

R. GOSCINNY **Asterix** A. UDERZO

Asterix AND THE **FALLING SKY**

Written and illustrated
by Albert UDERZO



GOSCINNY AND UDERZO

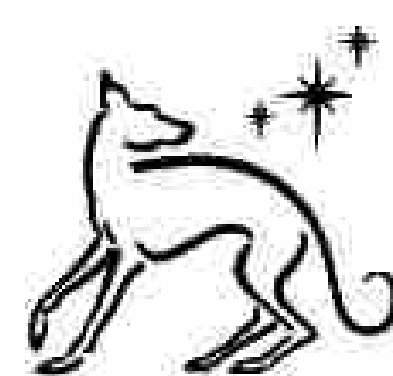
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An Asterix Adventure

ASTERIX AND THE FALLING SKY

Written and Illustrated by ALBERT UDERZO

Translated by Anthea Bell *and* Derek Hockridge

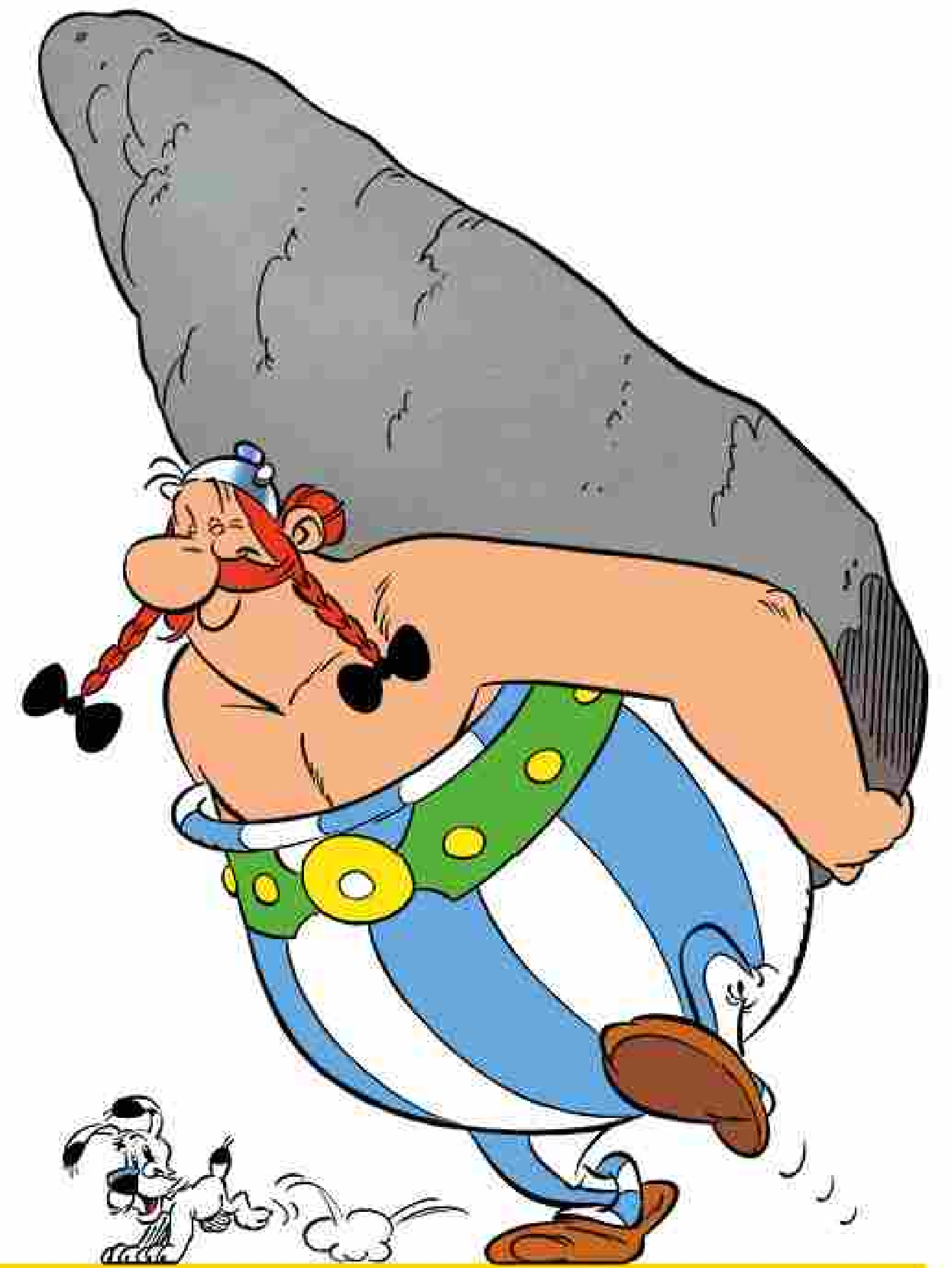




THE YEAR IS 50 BC. GAUL IS ENTIRELY OCCUPIED BY THE ROMANS. WELL, NOT ENTIRELY ... ONE SMALL VILLAGE OF INDOMITABLE GAULS STILL HOLDS OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. AND LIFE IS NOT EASY FOR THE ROMAN LEGIONARIES WHO GARRISON THE FORTIFIED CAMPS OF TOTORUM, AQUARIUM, LAUDANUM AND COMPENDIUM ...



ASTERIX, THE HERO OF THESE ADVENTURES. A SHREWD, CUNNING LITTLE WARRIOR, ALL PERILOUS MISSIONS ARE IMMEDIATELY ENTRUSTED TO HIM. ASTERIX GETS HIS SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH FROM THE MAGIC POTION BREWED BY THE DRUID GETAFIX . . .



OBELIX, ASTERIX'S INSEPARABLE FRIEND. A MENHIR DELIVERY MAN BY TRADE, ADDICTED TO WILD BOAR. OBELIX IS ALWAYS READY TO DROP EVERYTHING AND GO OFF ON A NEW ADVENTURE WITH ASTERIX – SO LONG AS THERE'S WILD BOAR TO EAT, AND PLENTY OF FIGHTING. HIS CONSTANT COMPANION IS DOGMATIX, THE ONLY KNOWN CANINE ECOLOGIST, WHO HOWLS WITH DESPAIR WHEN A TREE IS CUT DOWN.



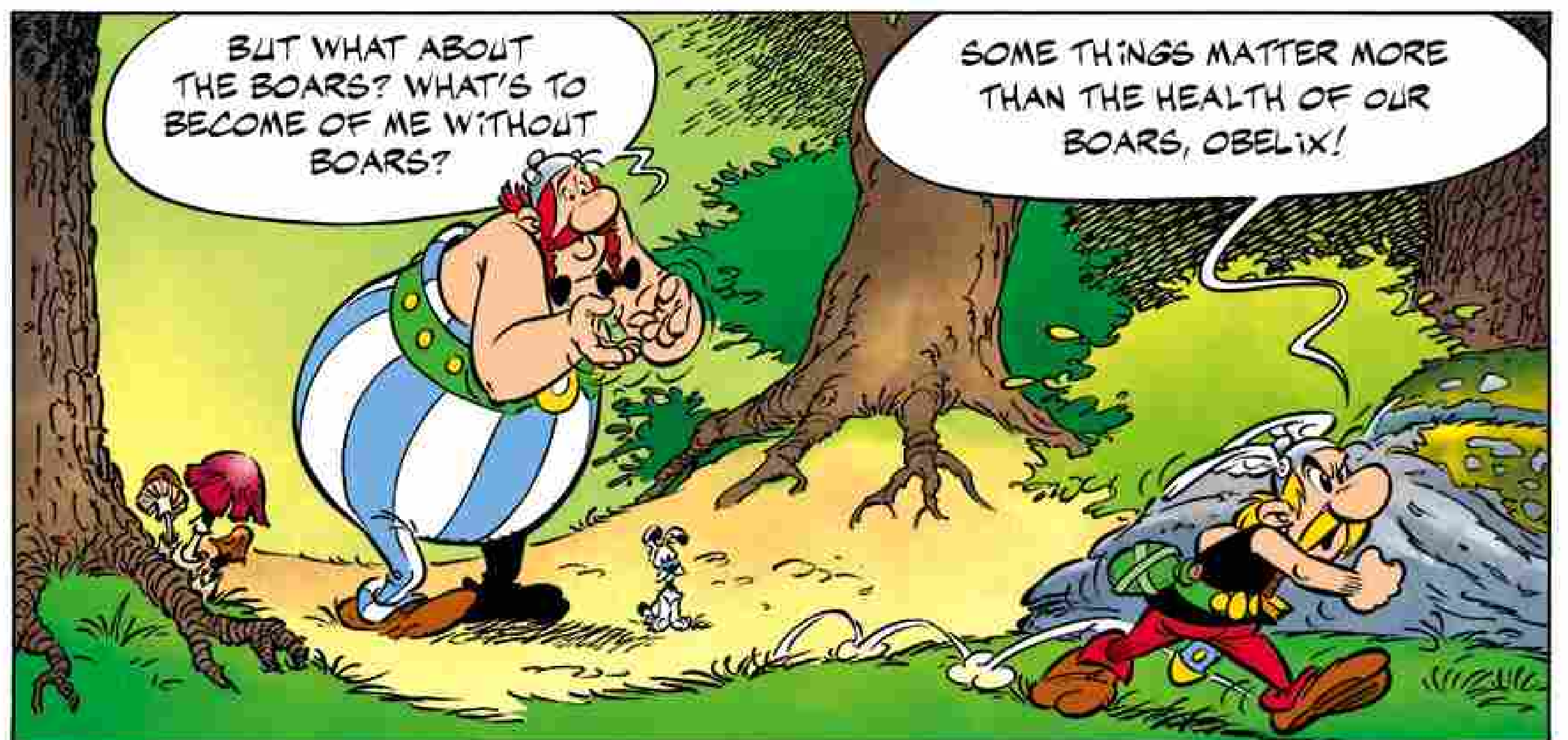
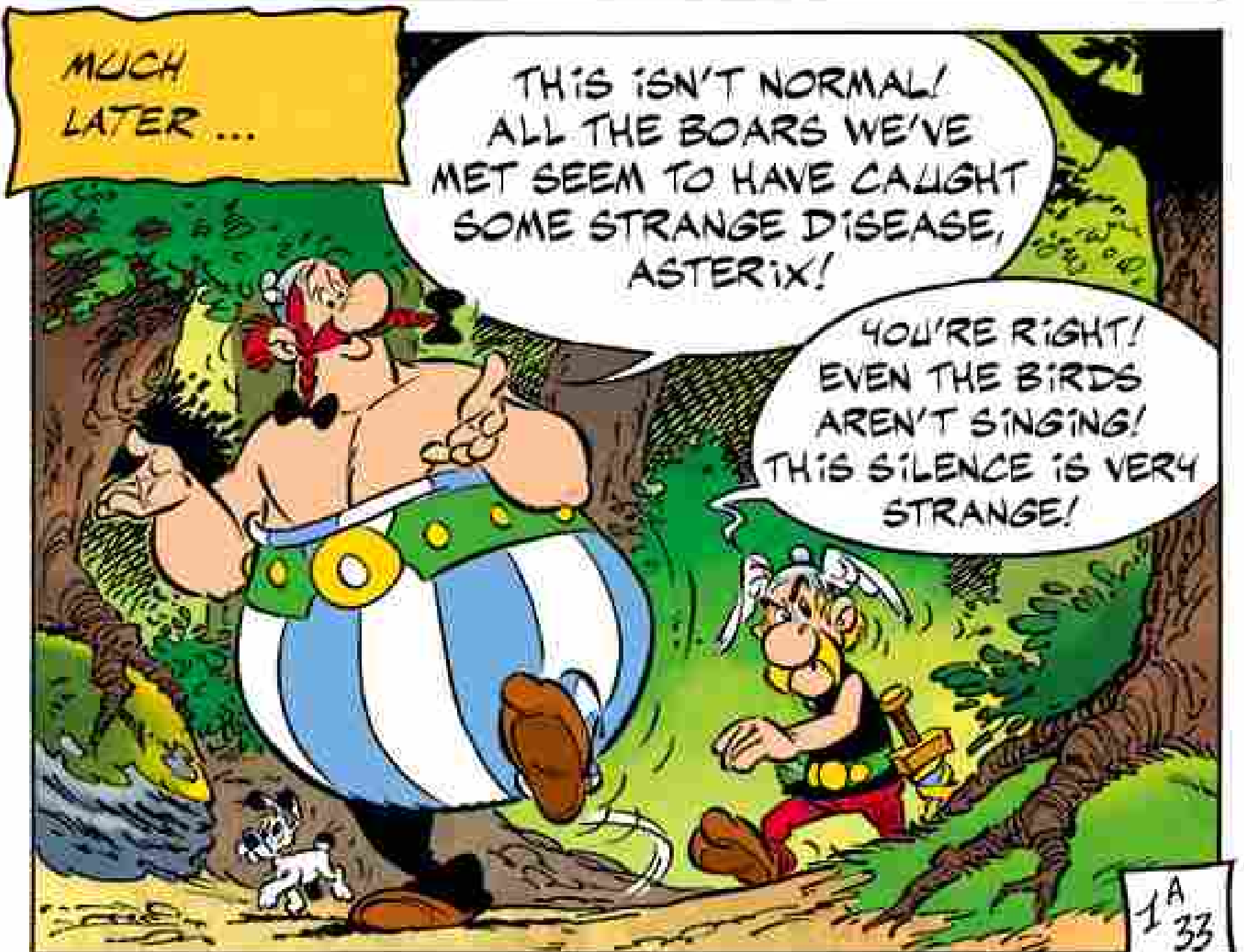
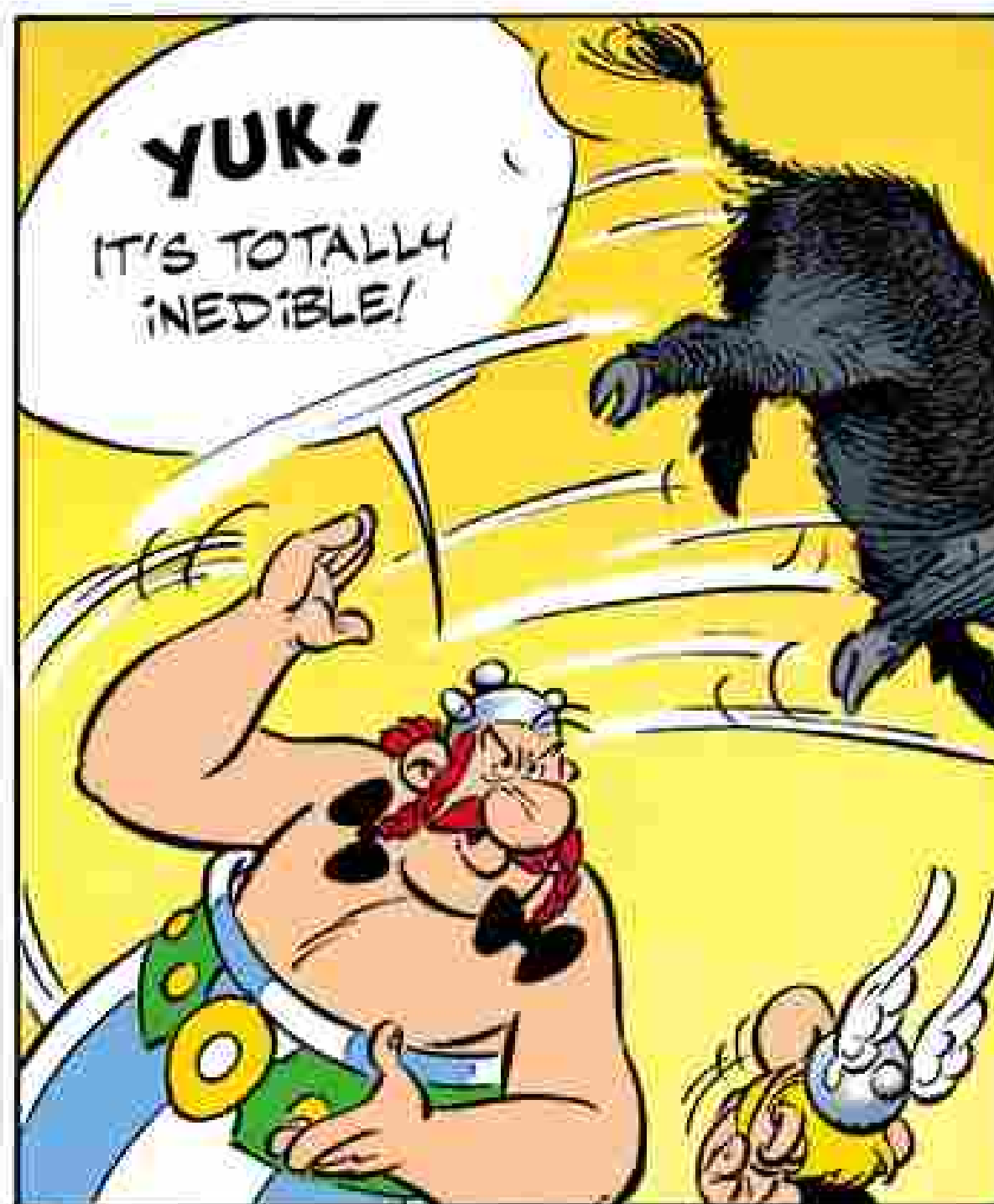
GETAFIX, THE VENERABLE VILLAGE DRUID, GATHERS MISTLETOE AND BREWS MAGIC POTIONS. HIS SPECIALITY IS THE POTION WHICH GIVES THE DRINKER SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH. BUT GETAFIX ALSO HAS OTHER RECIPES UP HIS SLEEVE . . .

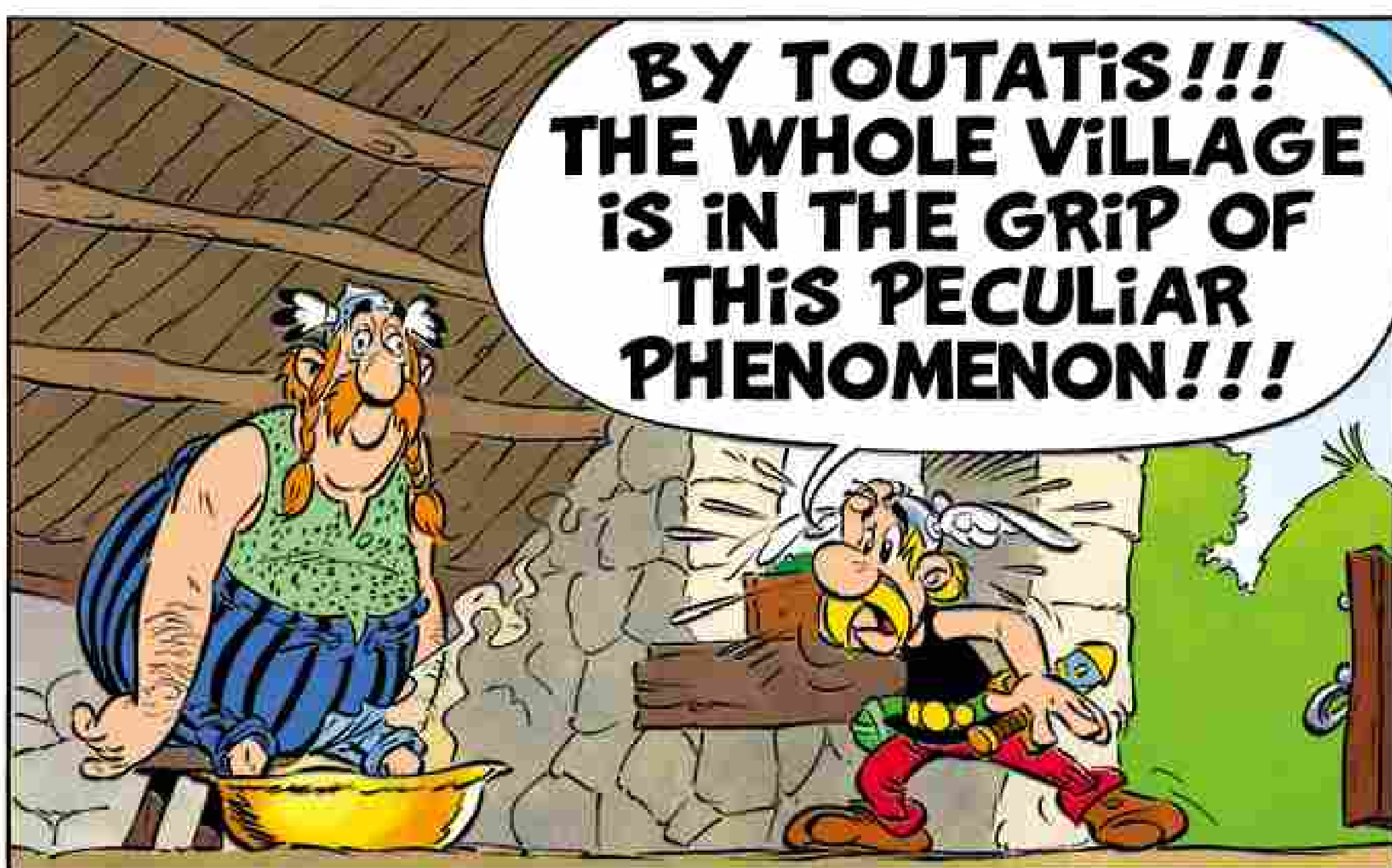
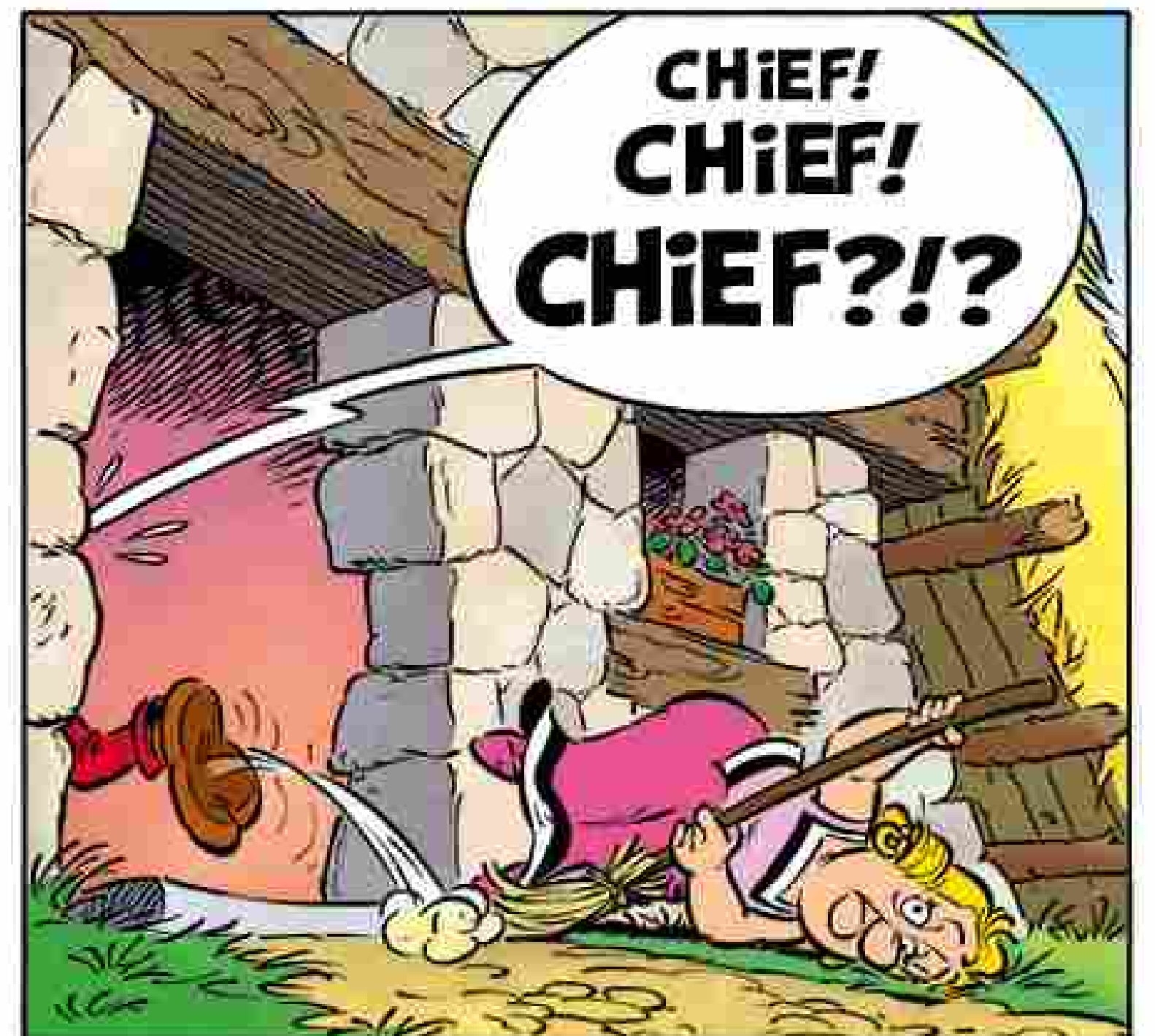
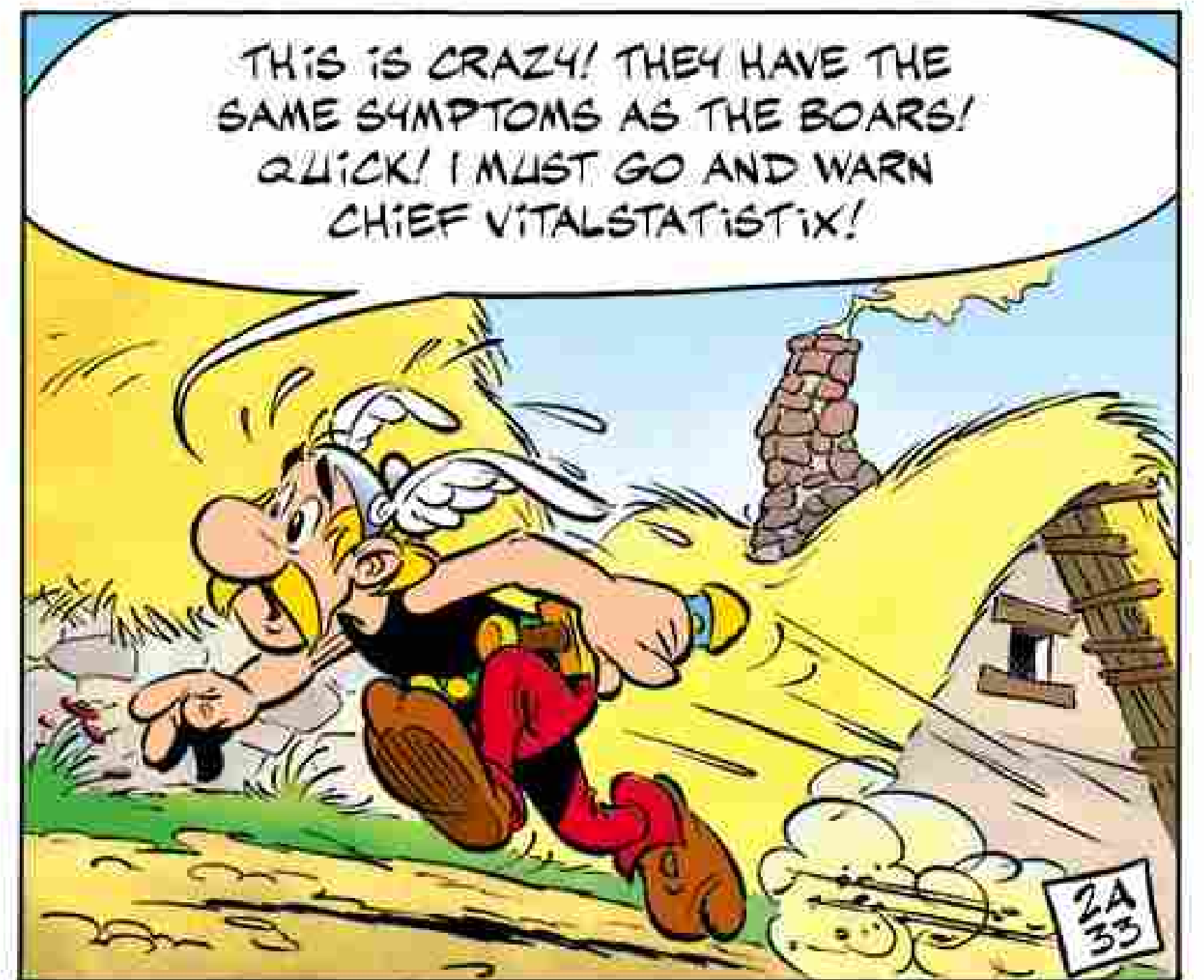
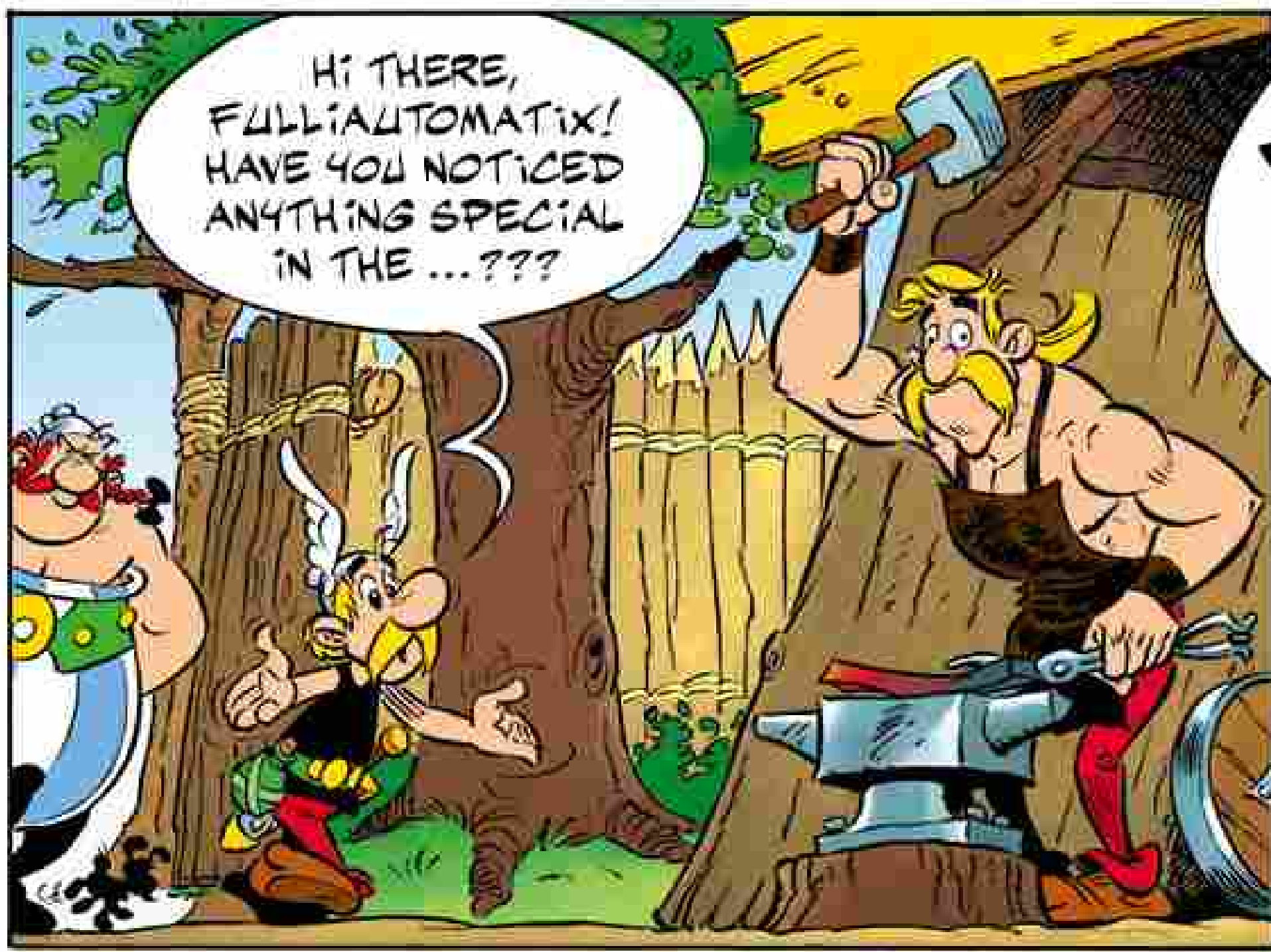


CACOFONIX, THE BARD. OPINION IS DIVIDED AS TO HIS MUSICAL GIFTS. CACOFONIX THINKS HE'S A GENIUS. EVERYONE ELSE THINKS HE'S UNSPEAKABLE. BUT SO LONG AS HE DOESN'T SPEAK, LET ALONE SING, EVERYBODY LIKES HIM . . .

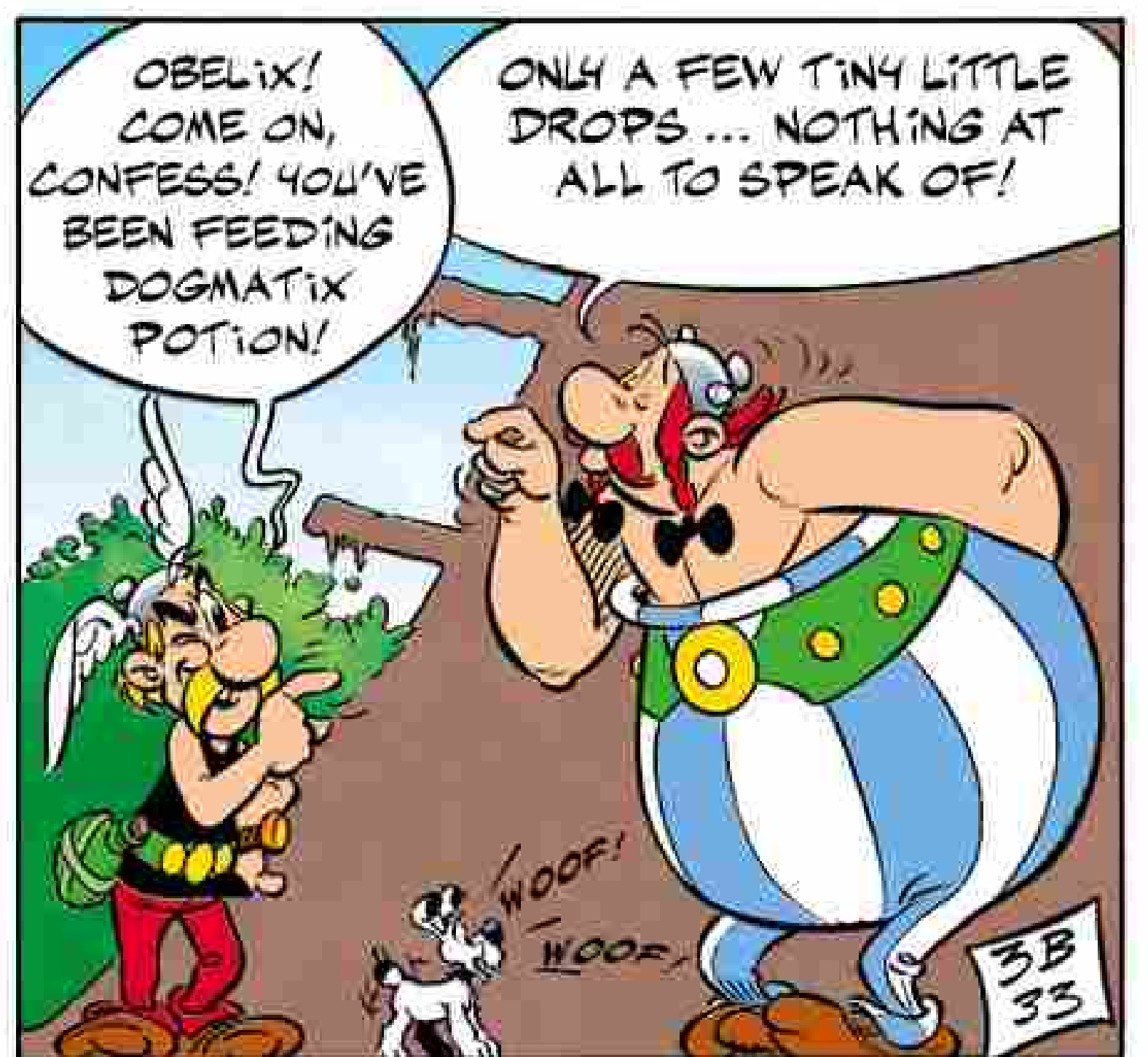
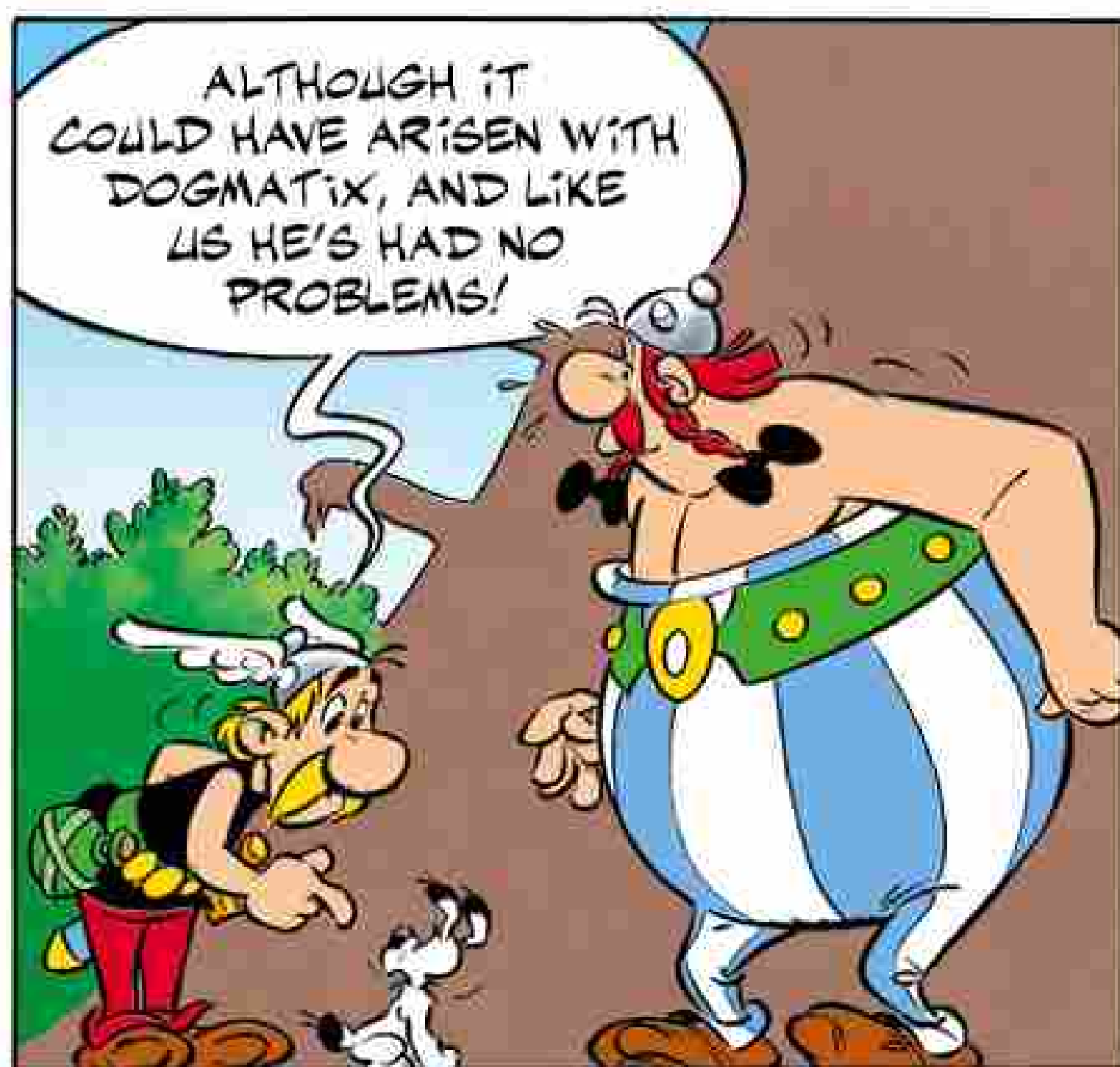
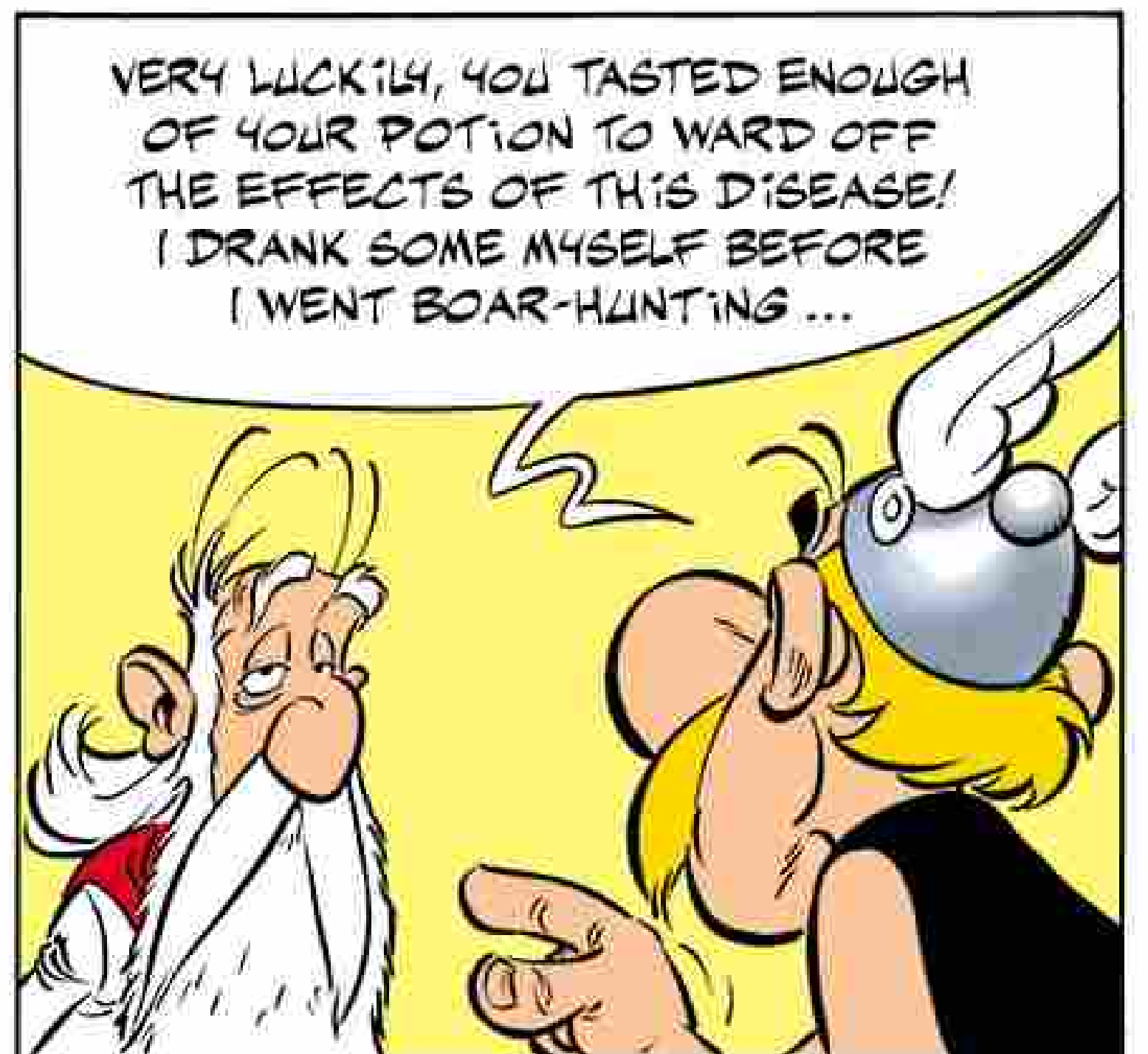
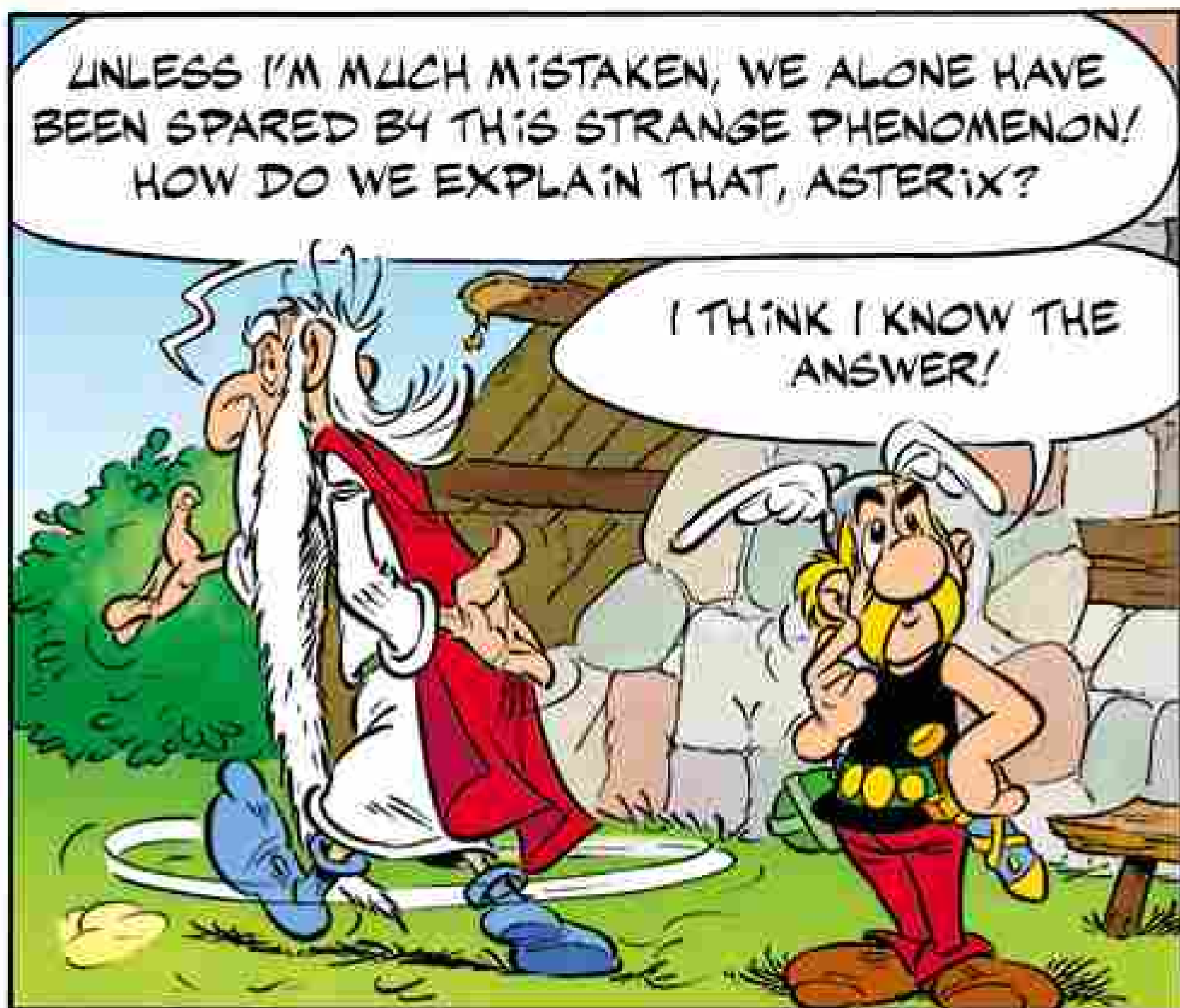
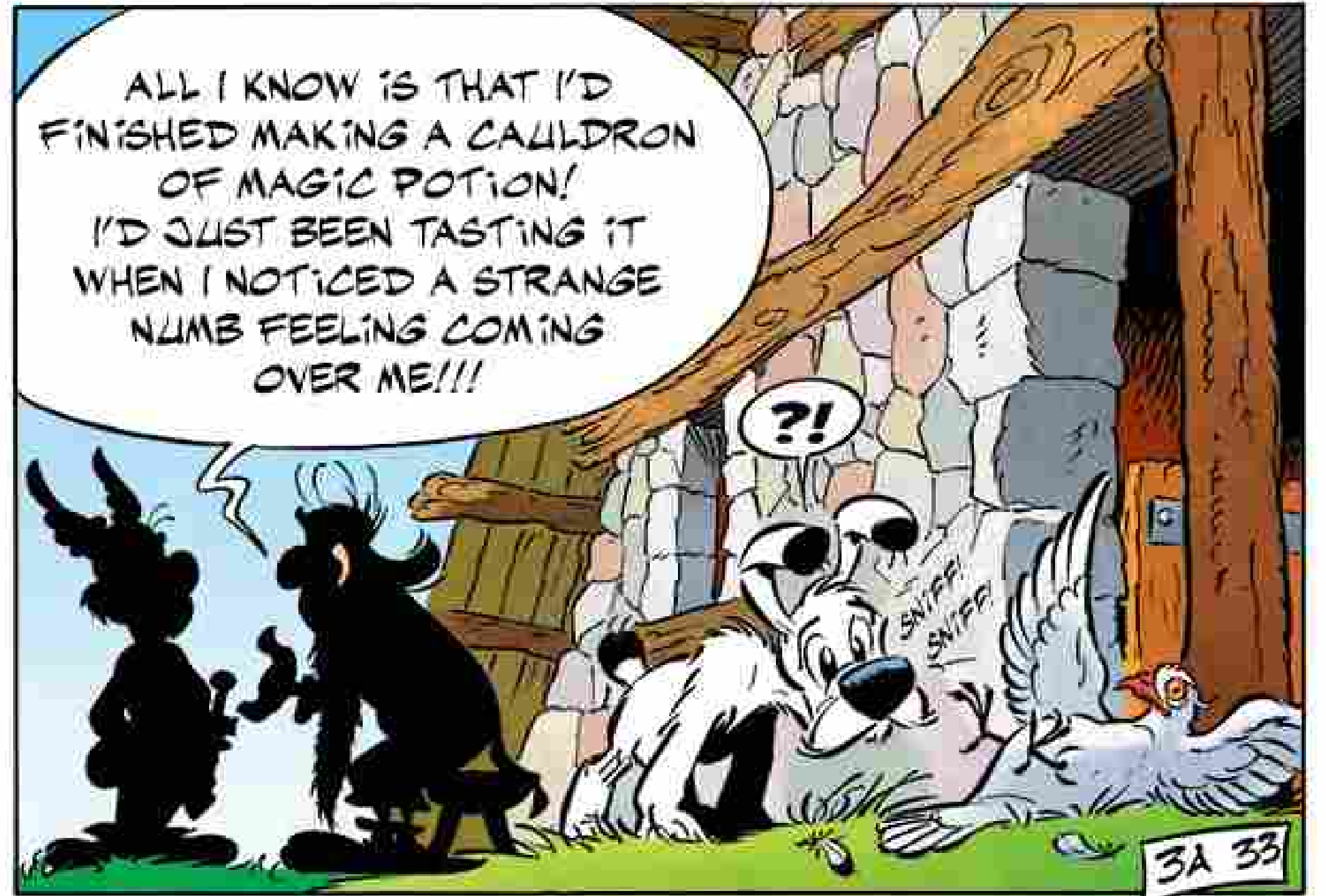
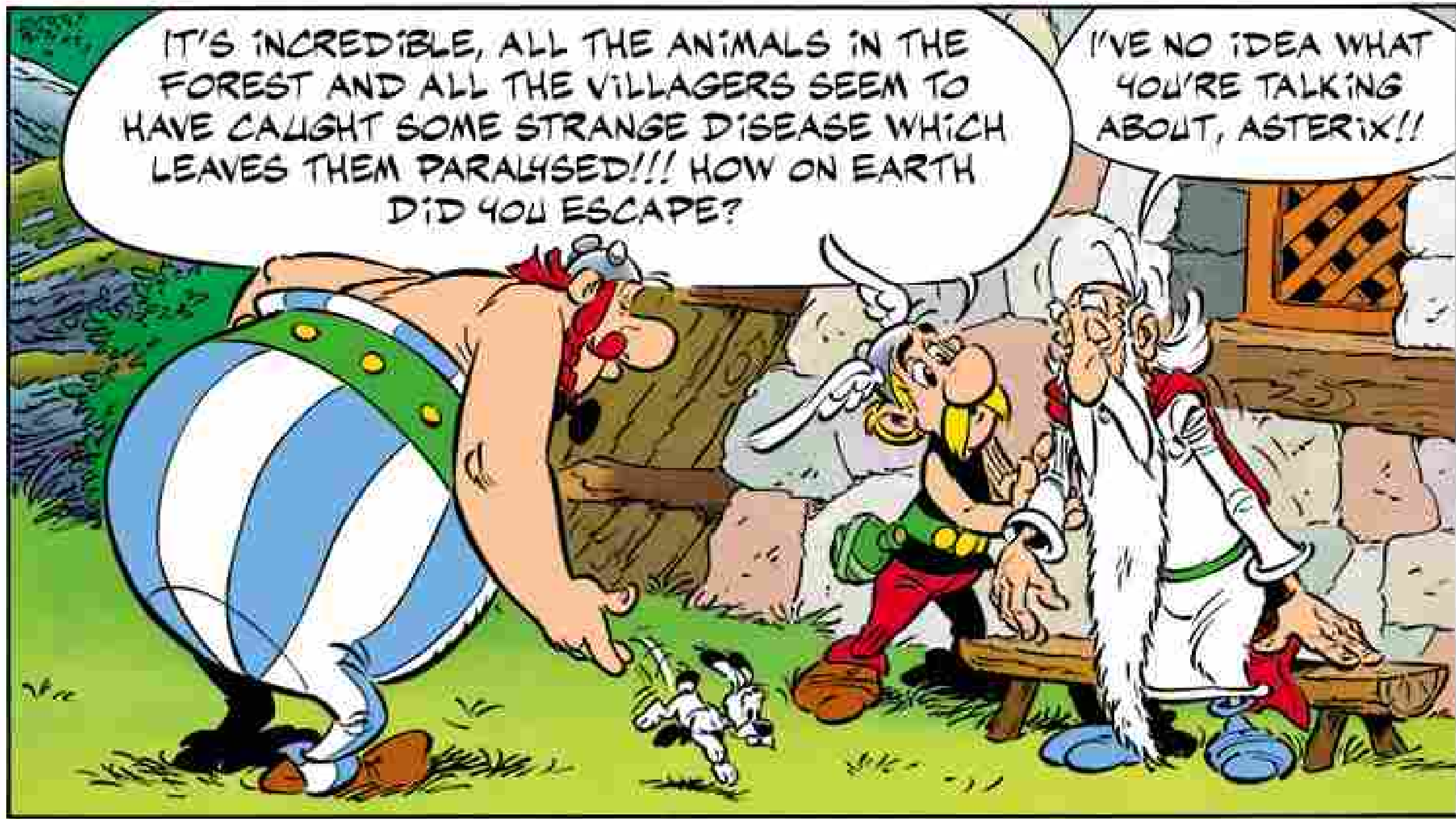


FINALLY, VITALSTATISTIX, THE CHIEF OF THE TRIBE. MAJESTIC, BRAVE AND HOT-TEMPERED, THE OLD WARRIOR IS RESPECTED BY HIS MEN AND FEARED BY HIS ENEMIES. VITALSTATISTIX HIMSELF HAS ONLY ONE FEAR, HE IS AFRAID THE SKY MAY FALL ON HIS HEAD TOMORROW. BUT AS HE ALWAYS SAYS, TOMORROW NEVER COMES.

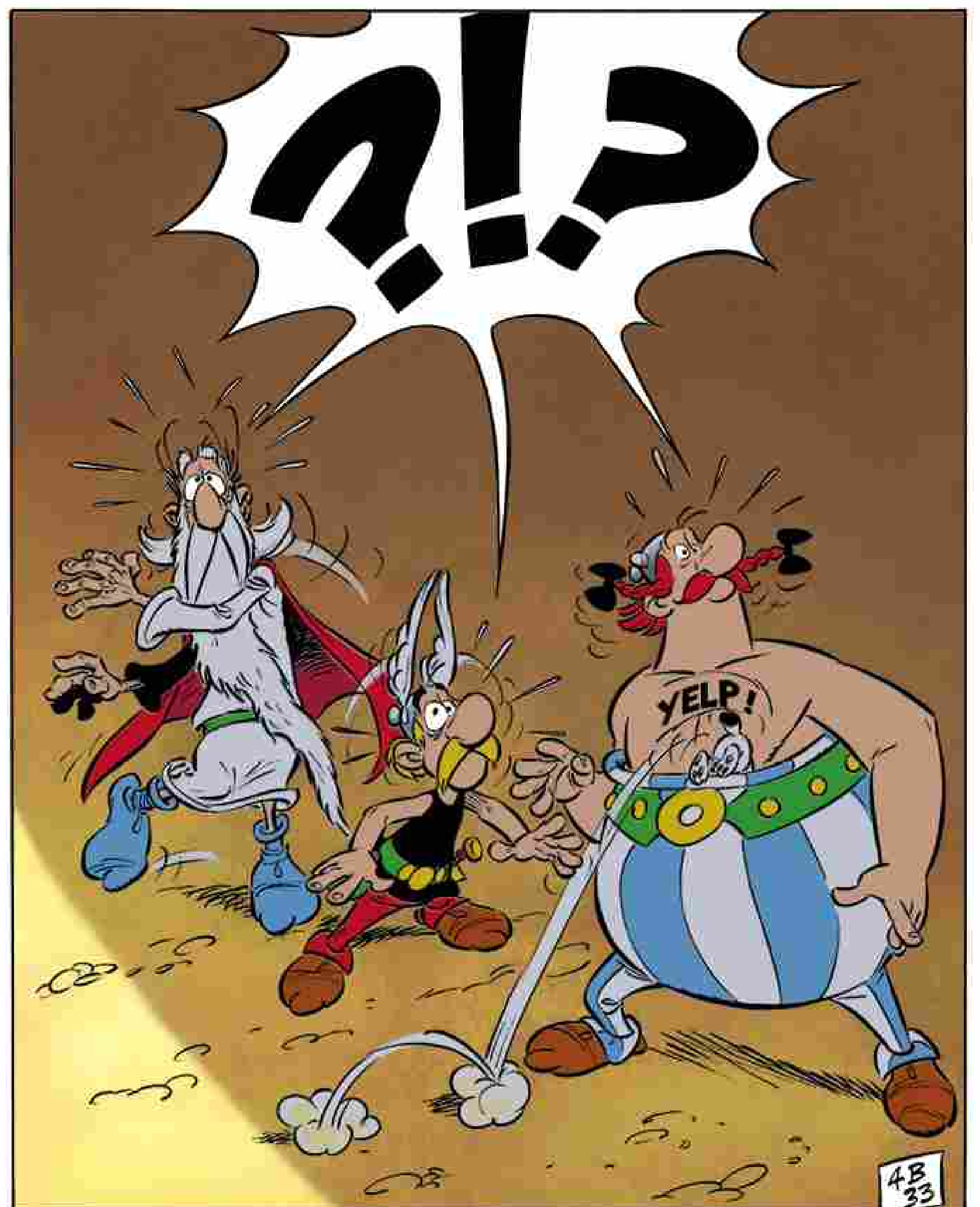
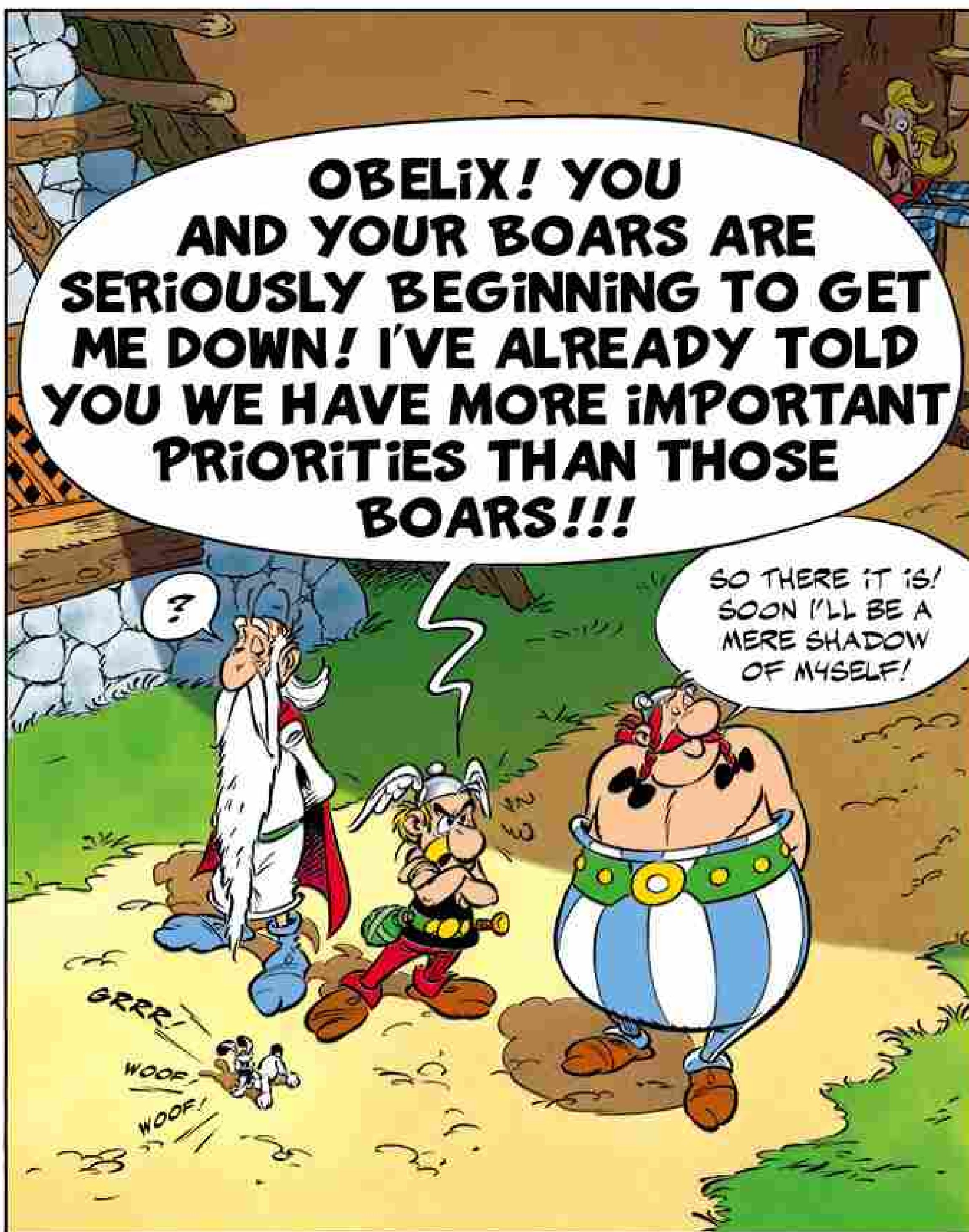




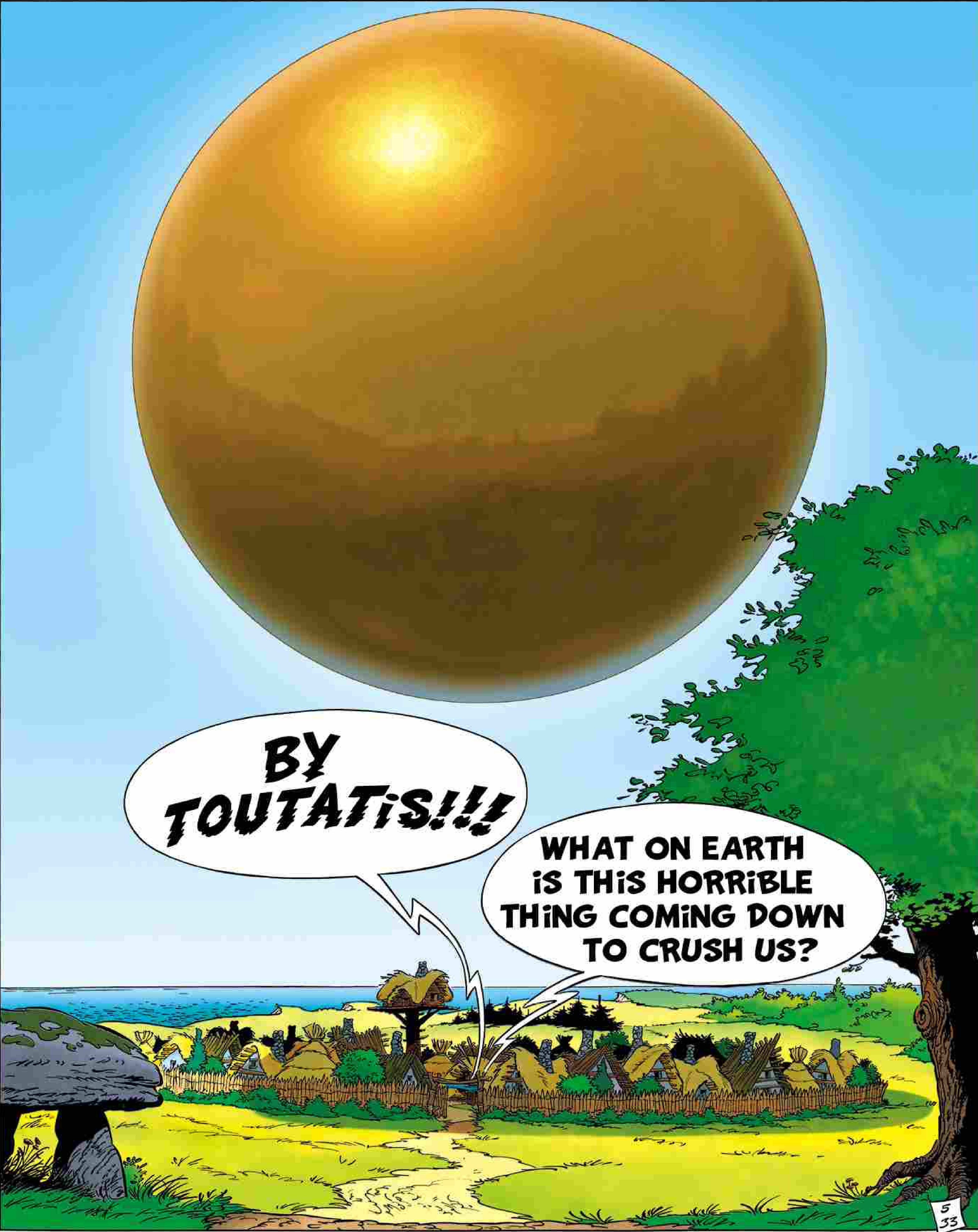
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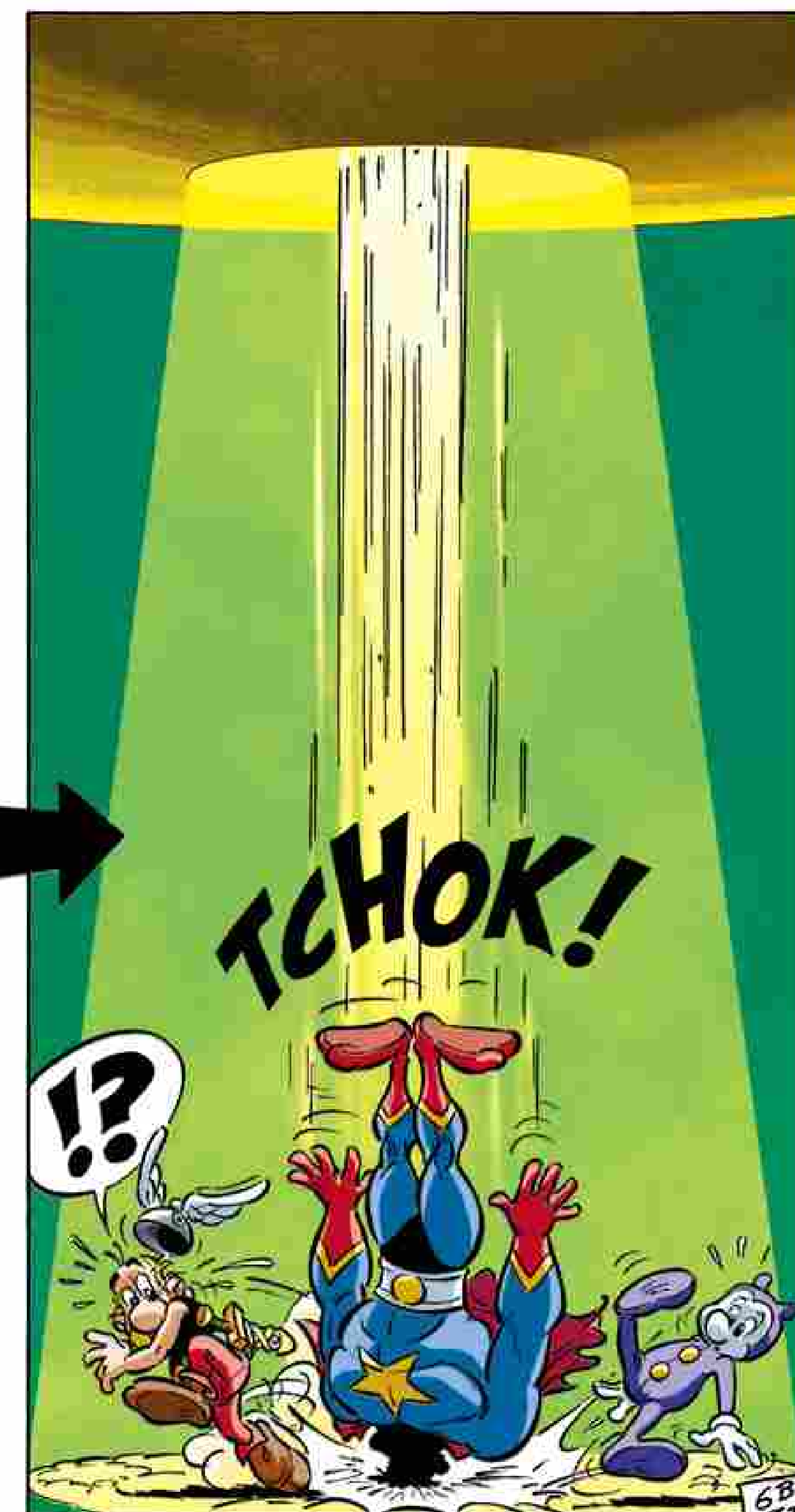
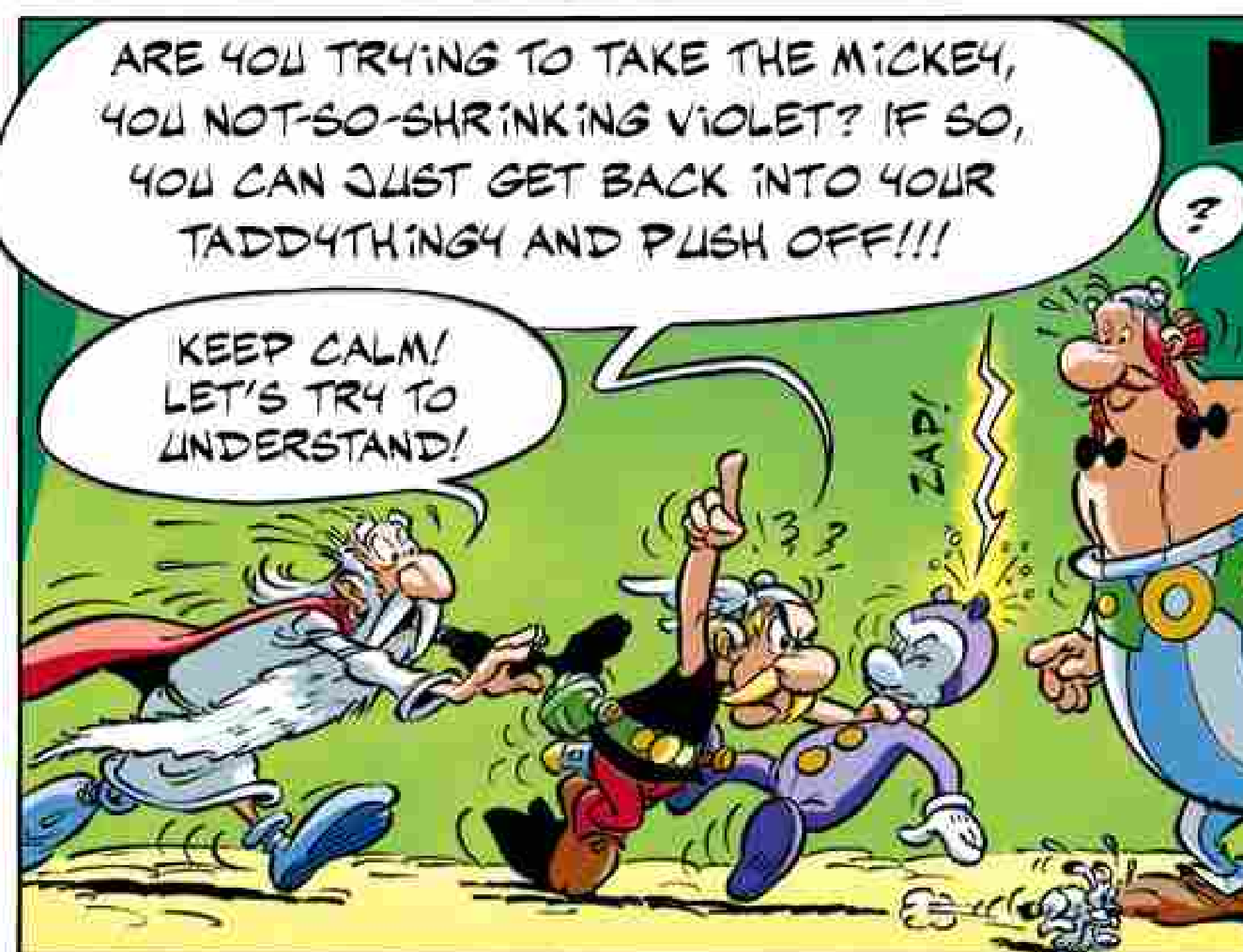
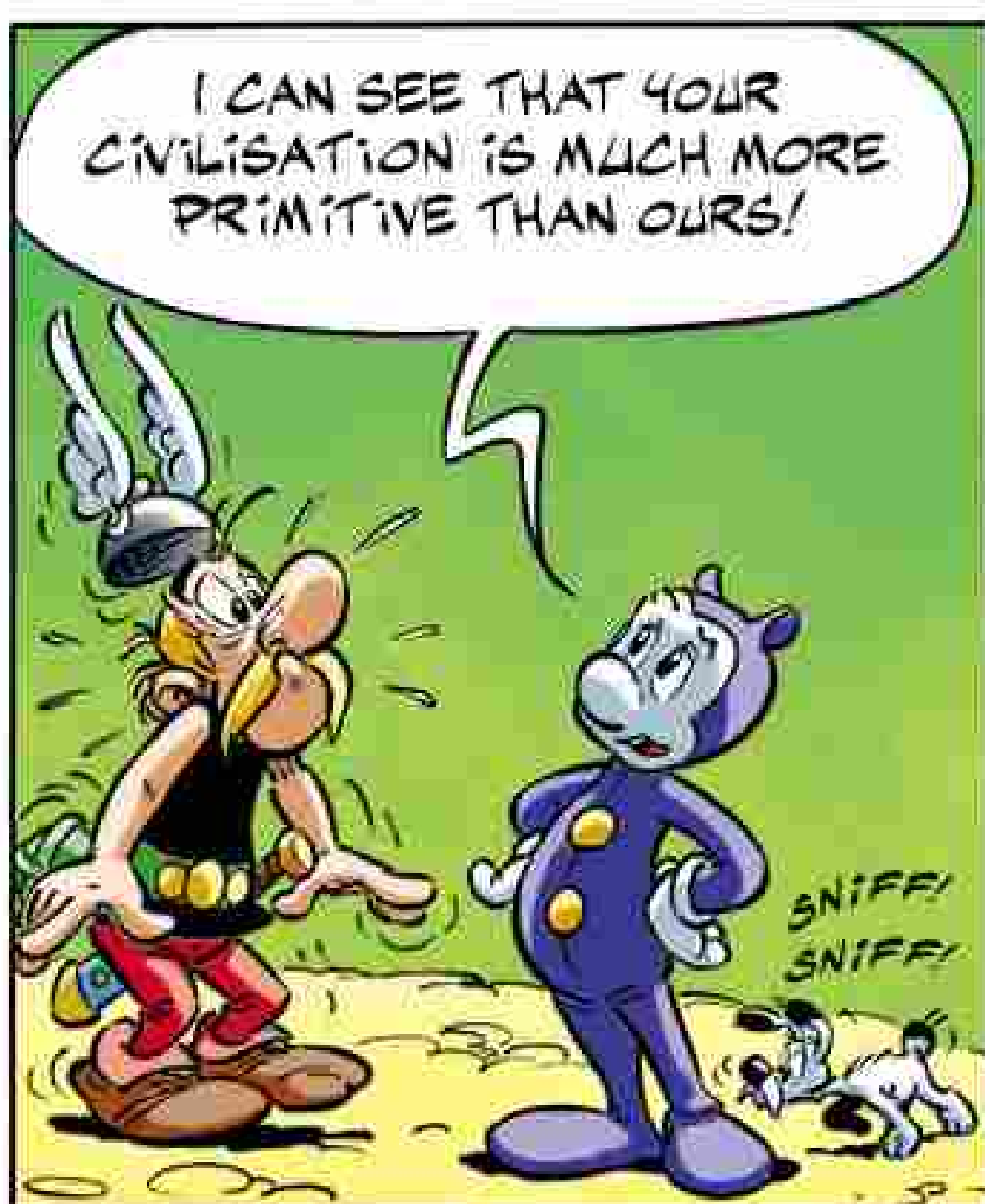
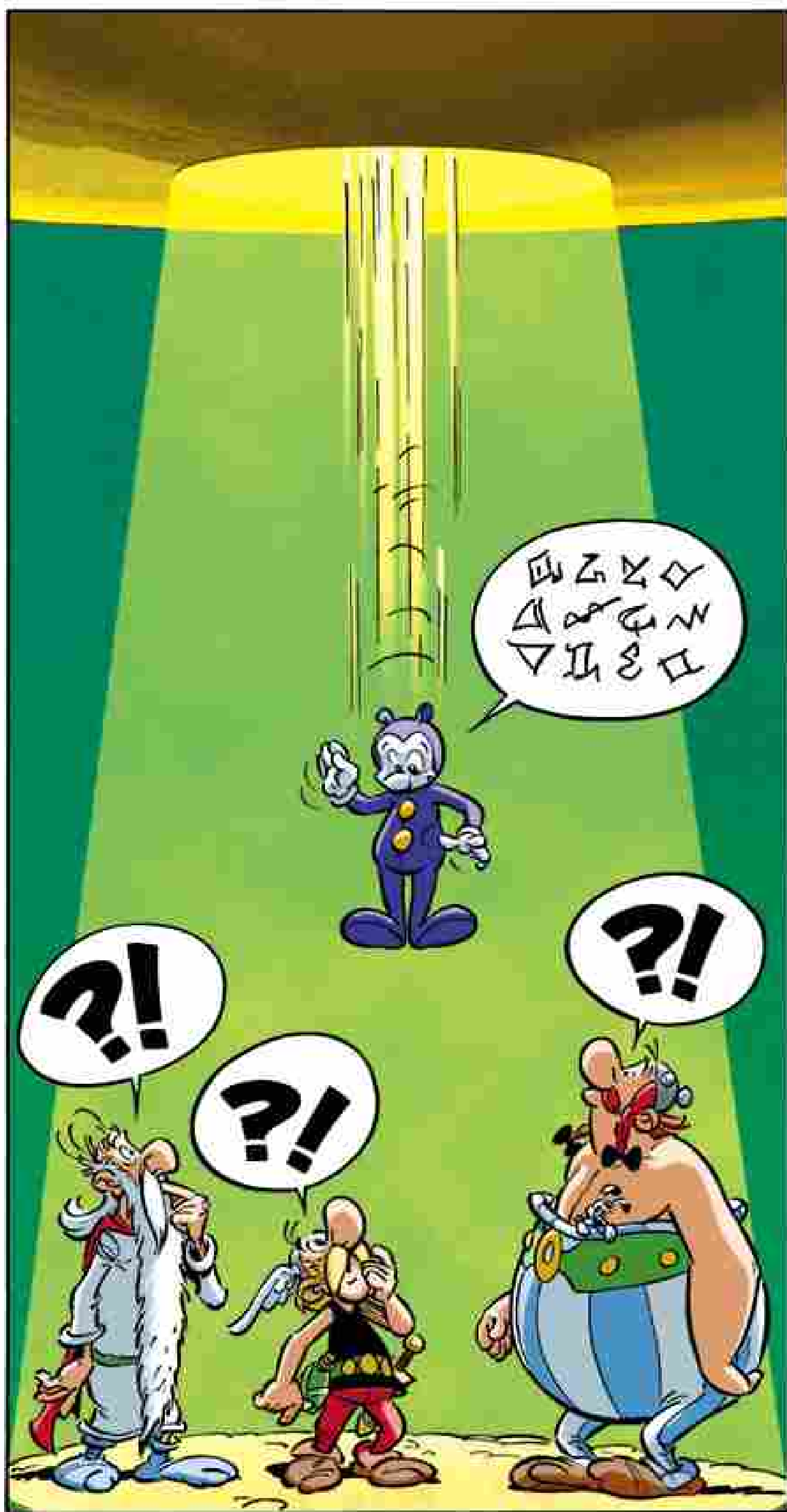


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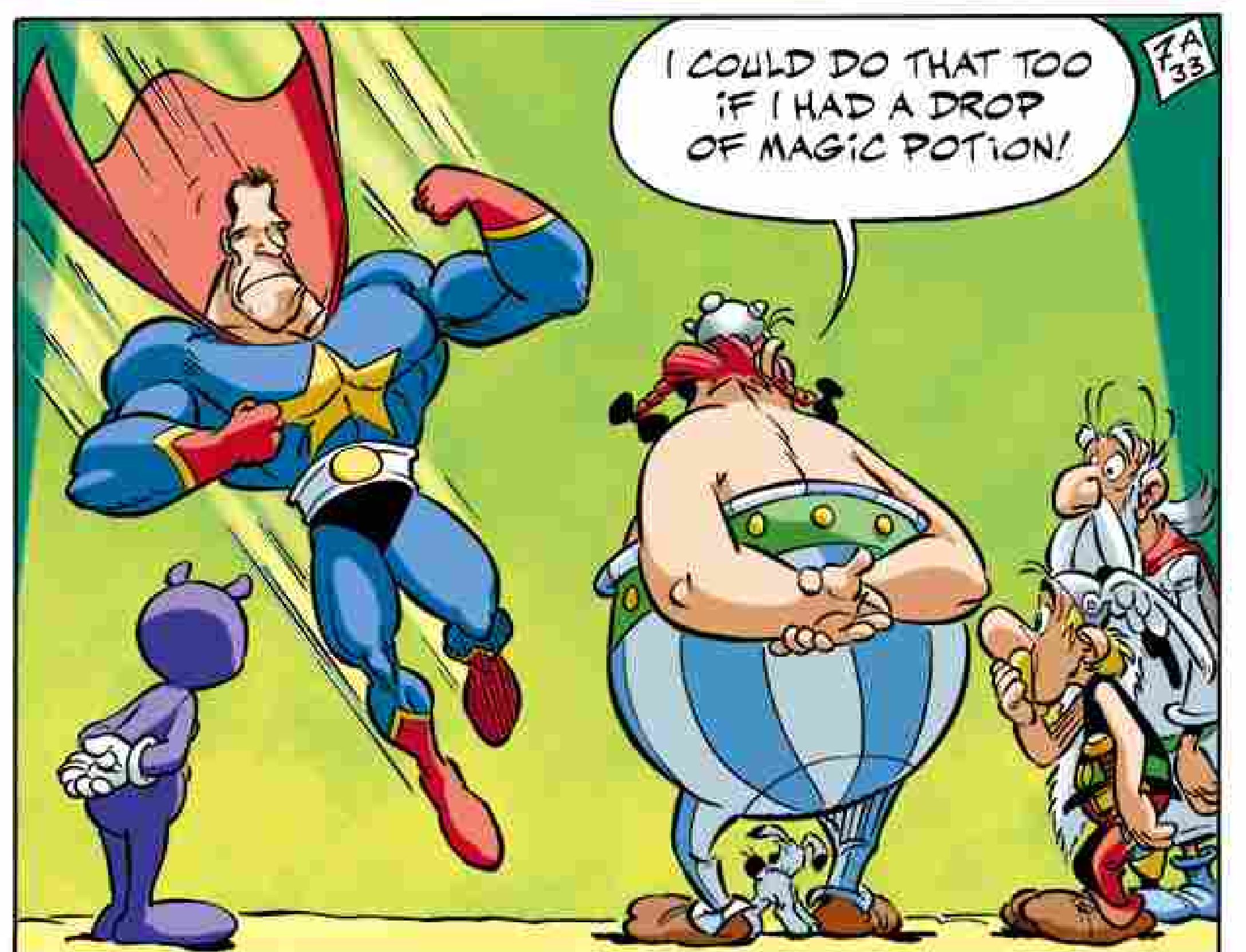
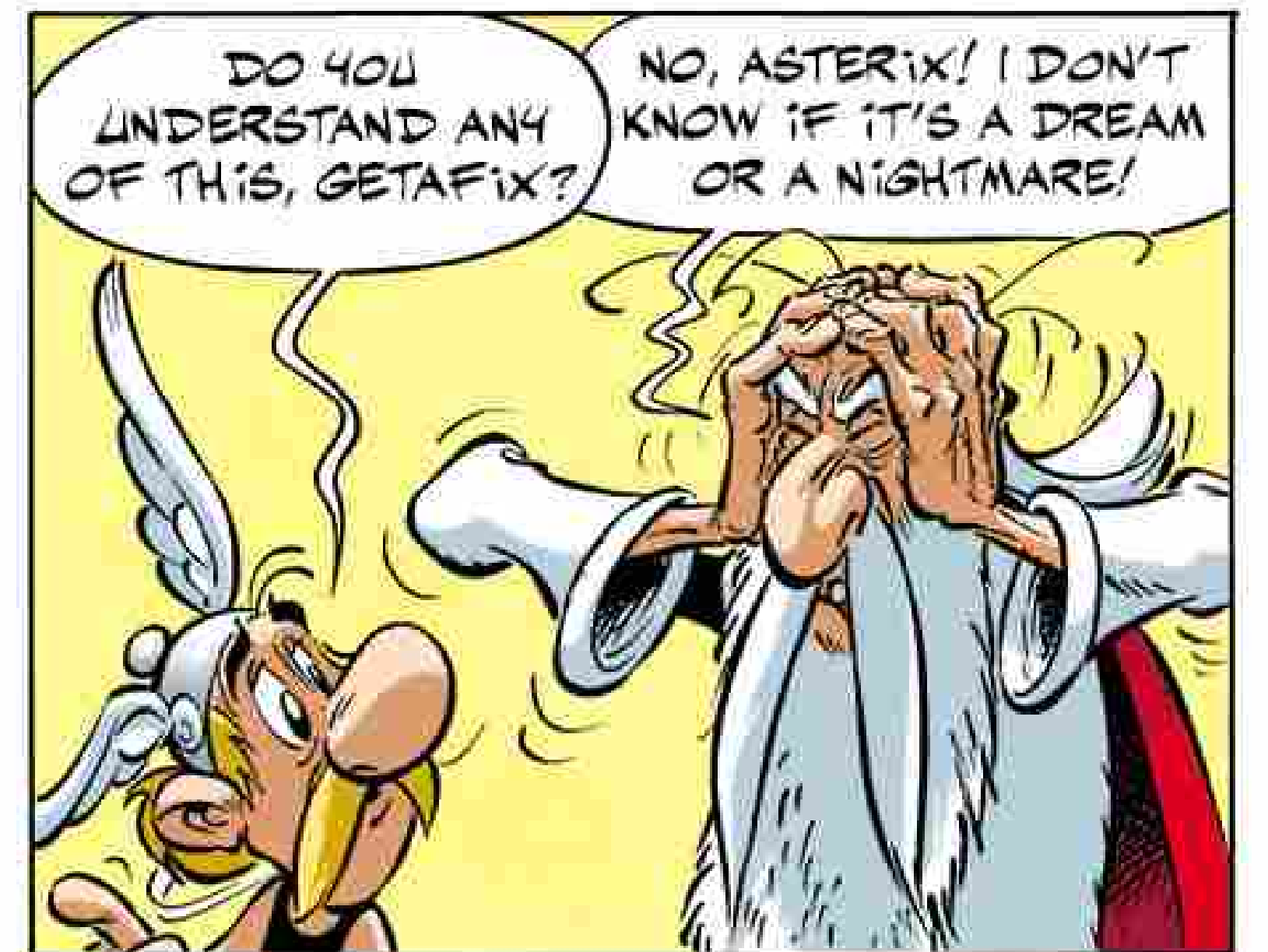
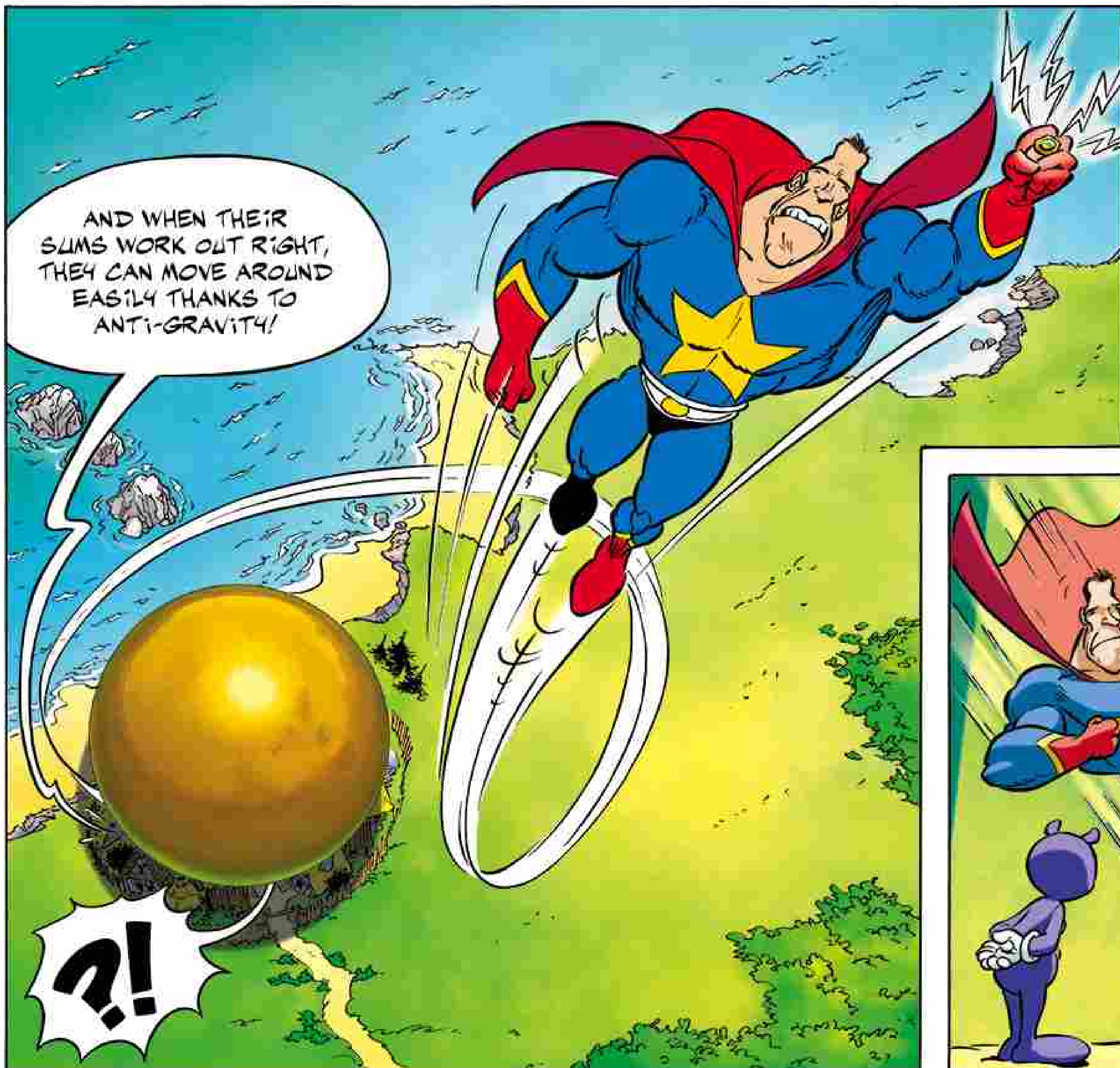
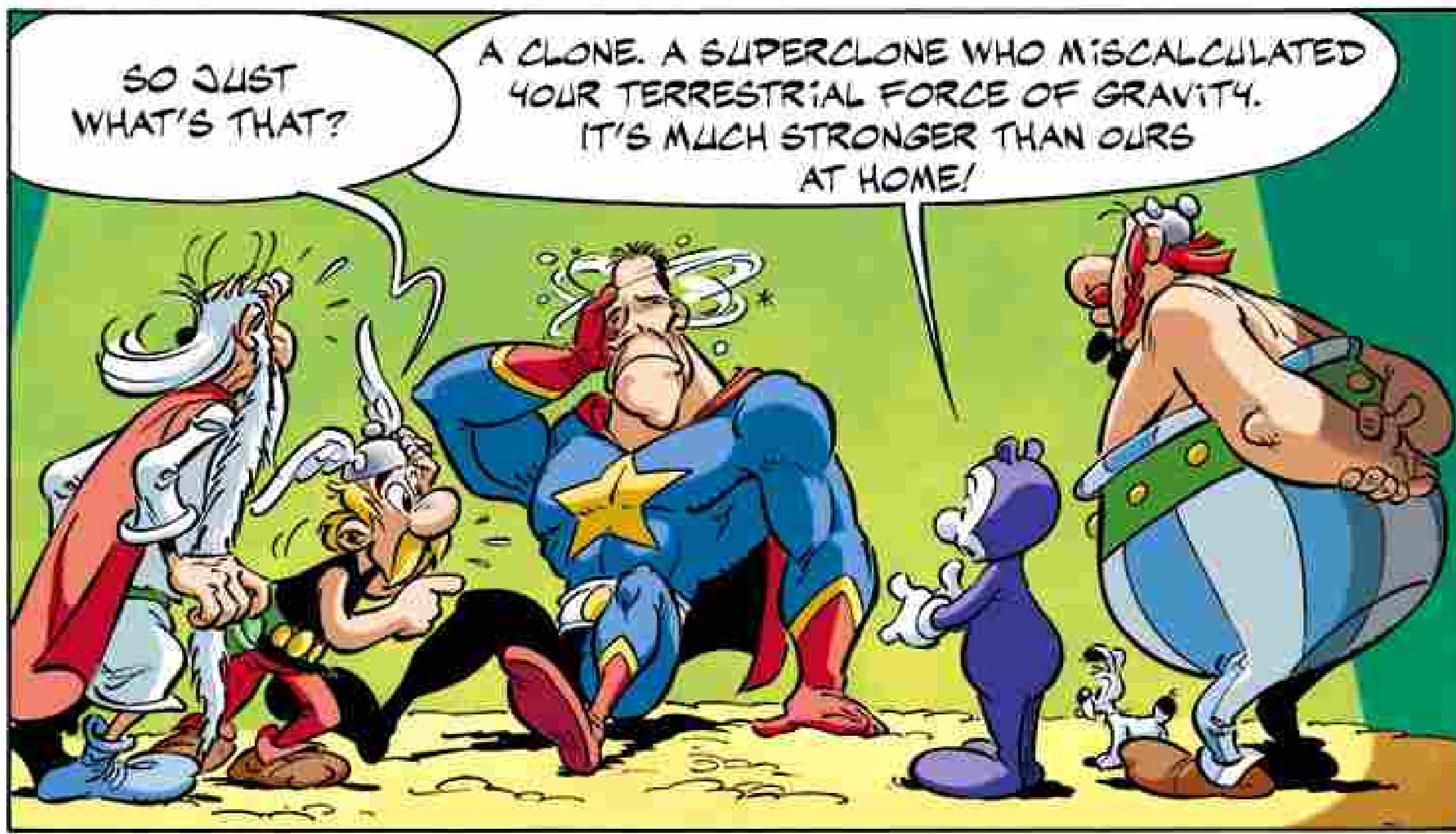


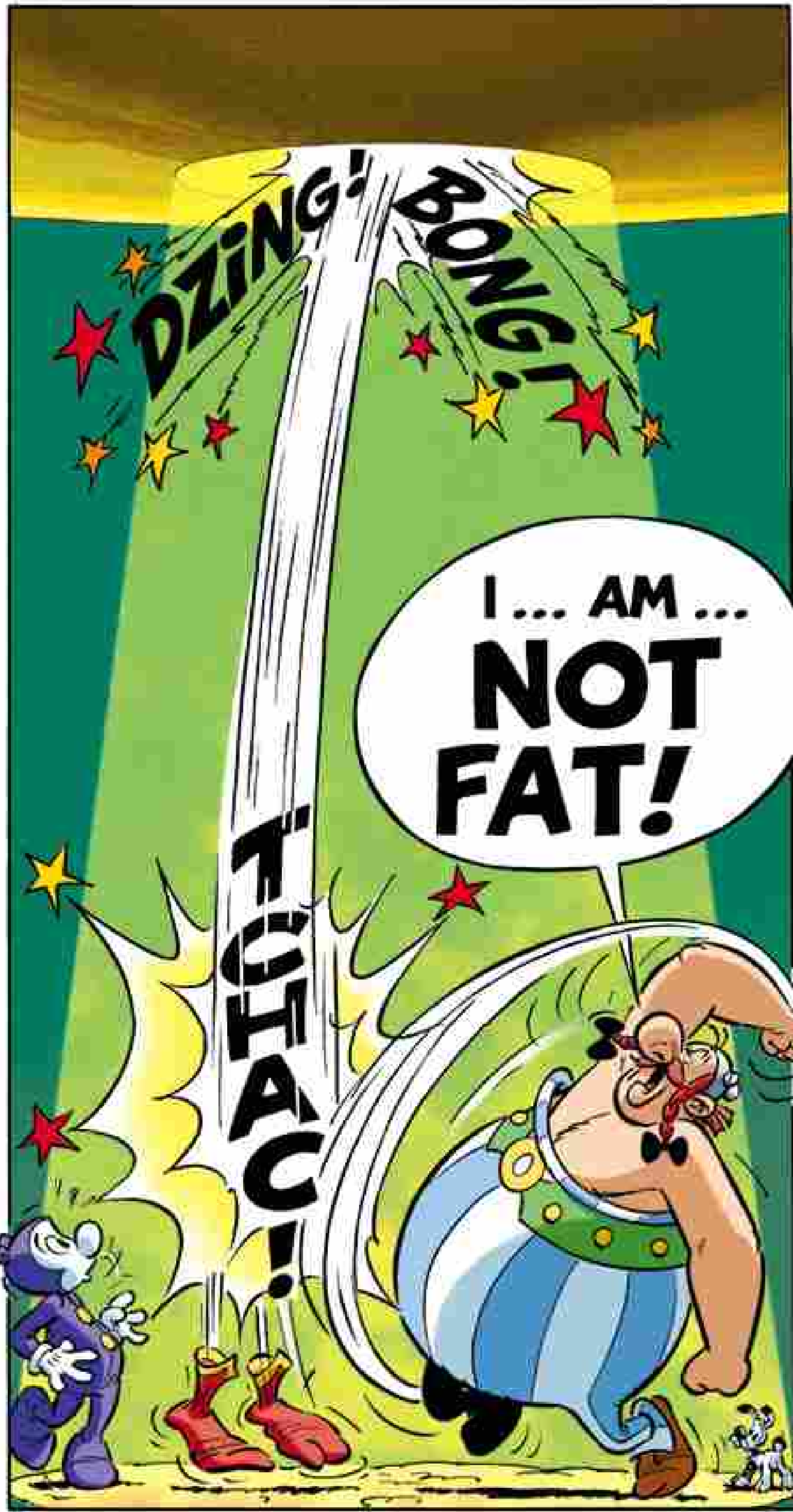
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I ... AM ...
NOT FAT!



WOULDN'T YOU SAY OBELIX HAS THE ANTI-GRAVITY KNACK TOO?

PLEASE FORGIVE OUR FRIEND. HE'S VERY SENSITIVE ON SOME SUBJECTS!

NEVER MIND! THE CLONE WILL GET OVER IT!



AND WE CAN ALWAYS RE-CLONE HIM IF NECESSARY, AS EITHER A SPIDER OR A BAT SUPERCLONE!

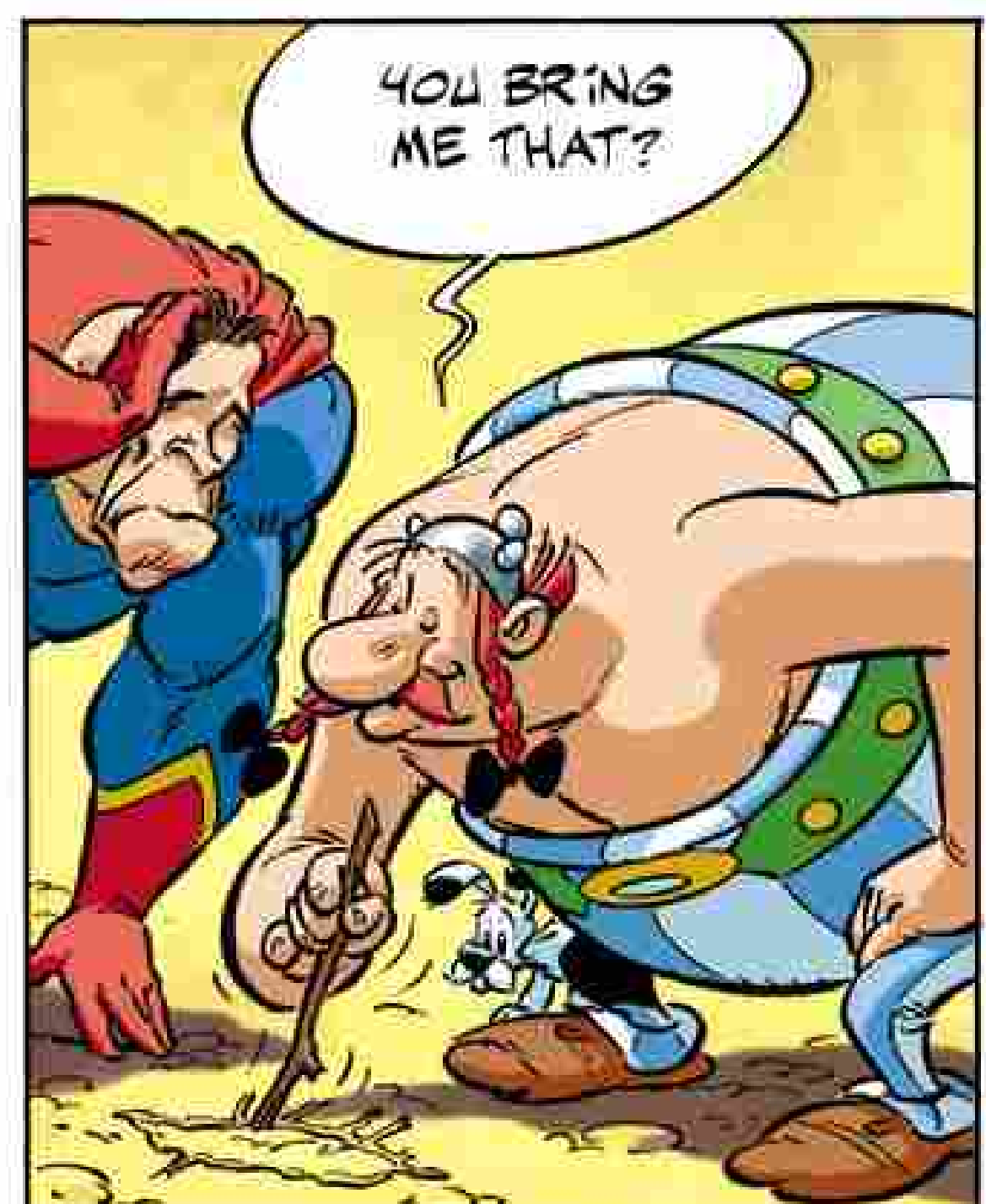


HE NEVER BEARS A GRUDGE EITHER, SO YOUR FRIEND CAN ASK HIM ANY LITTLE FAVOUR HE LIKES!

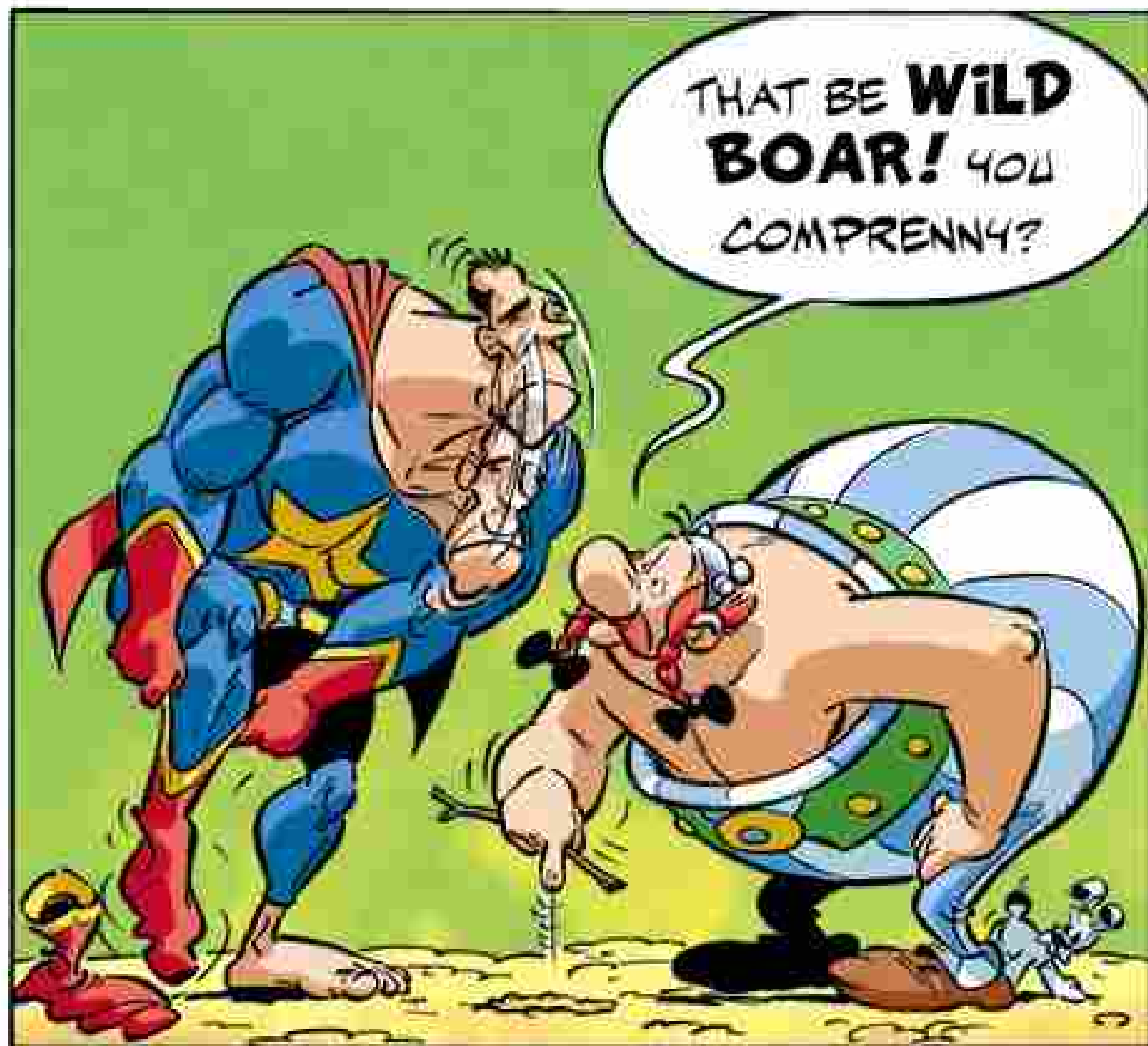


RIGHT! LET'S FORGET ALL THAT ... ER ... YOU ABLE DO ME LITTLE FAVOUR?

YOU CAN TALK NORMALLY. HIS COMPUTER WILL RE-TRANSMIT IT IN HIS OWN LANGUAGE!



YOU BRING ME THAT?



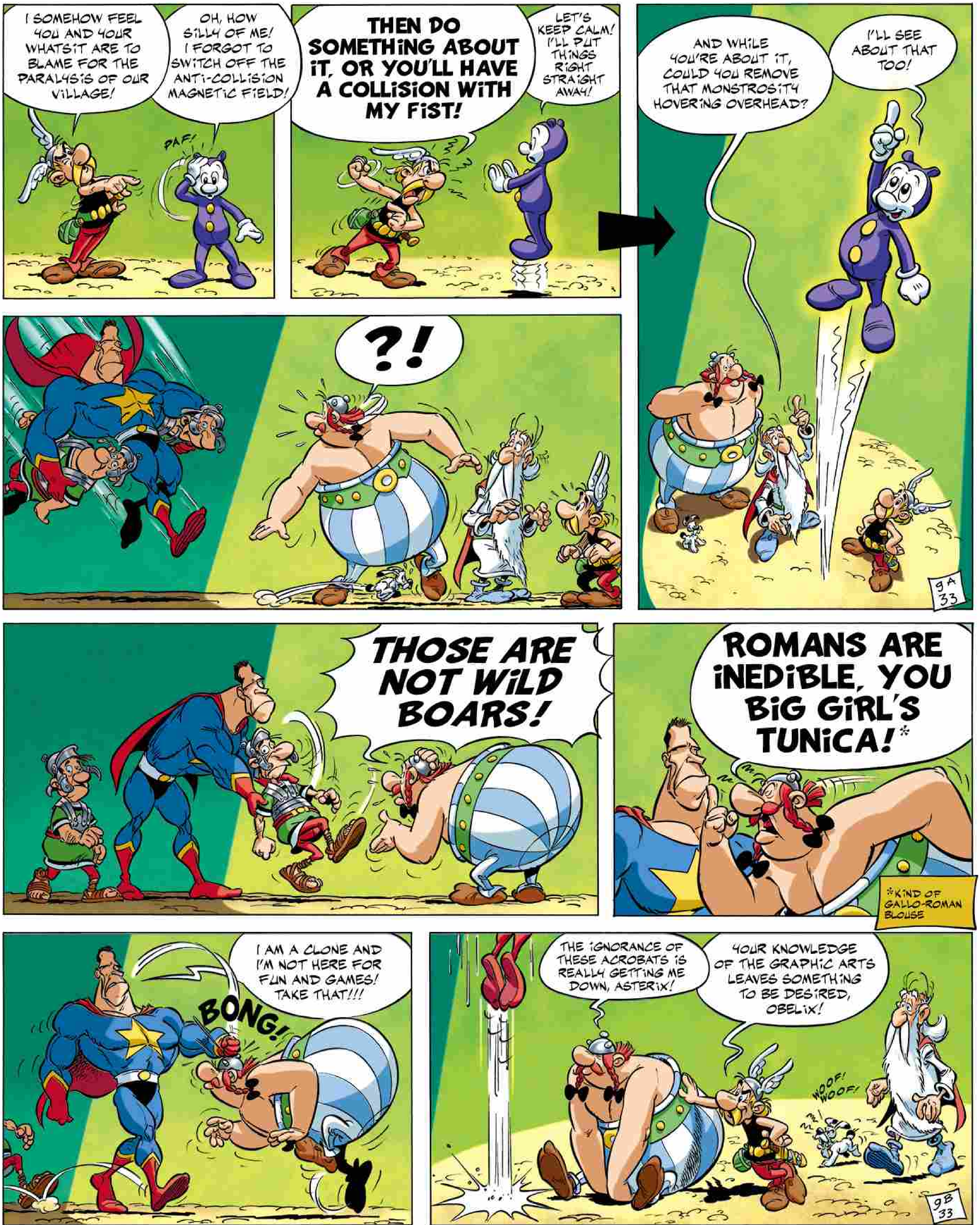
THAT BE **WILD BOAR!** YOU COMPRENNY?

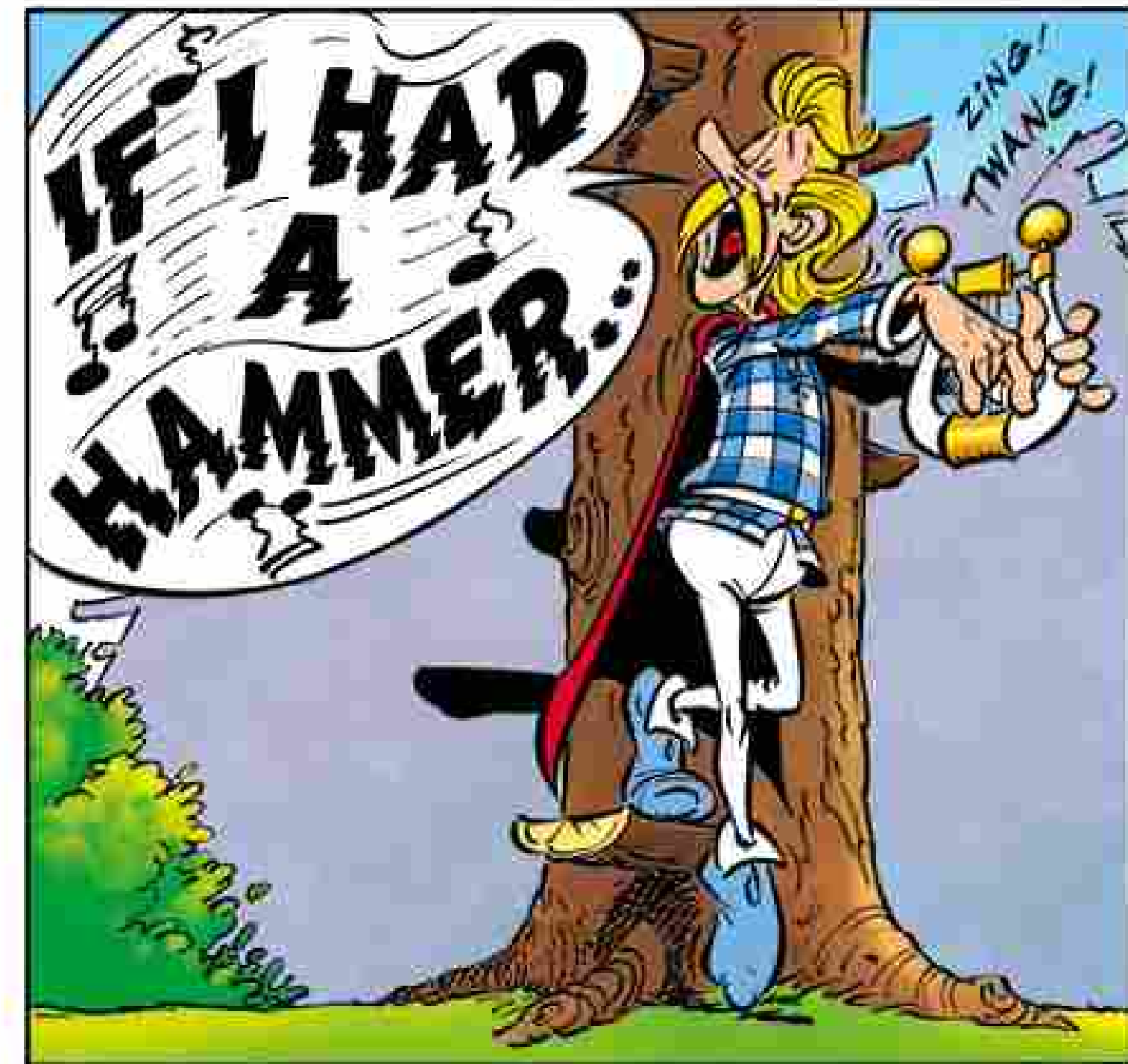
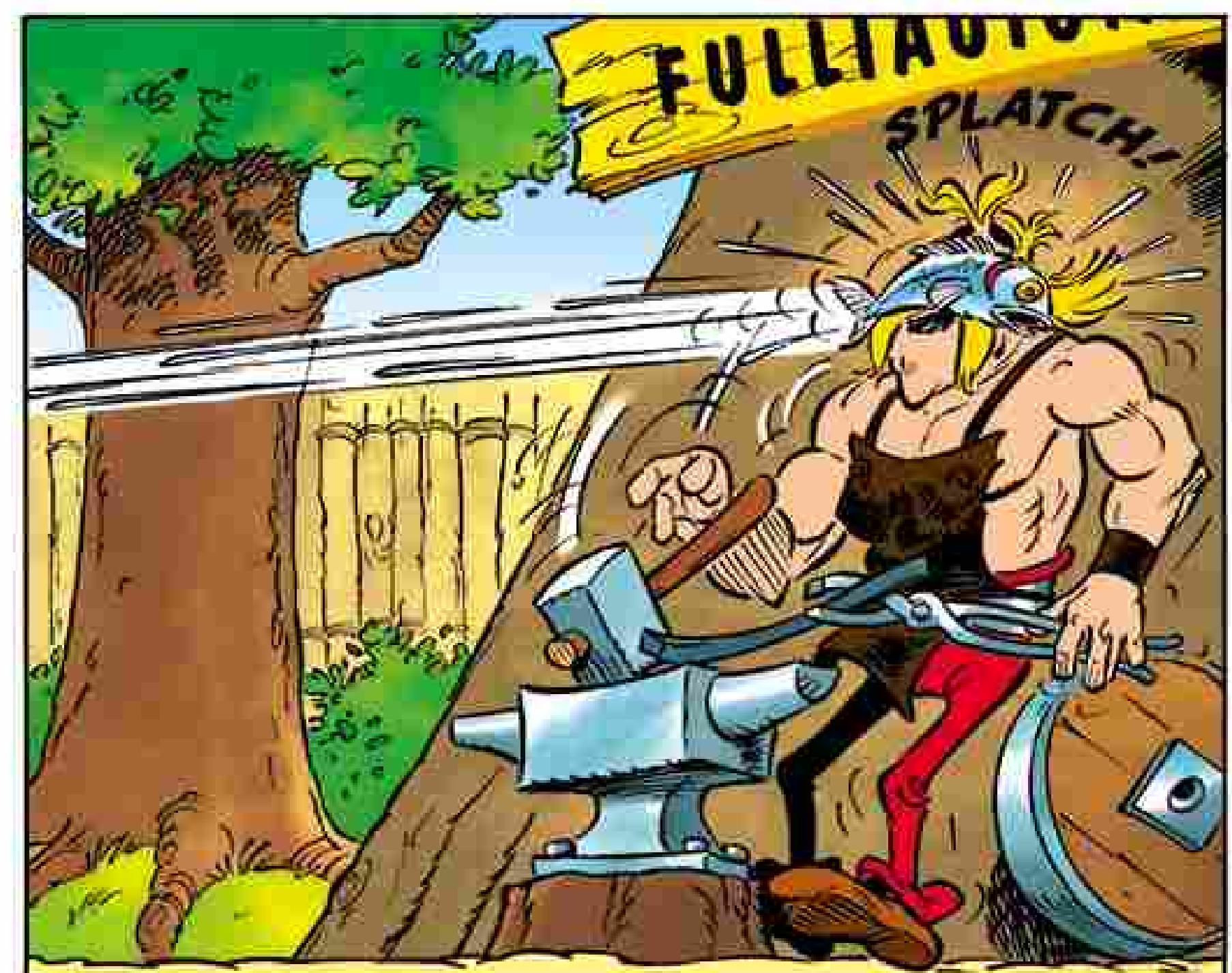
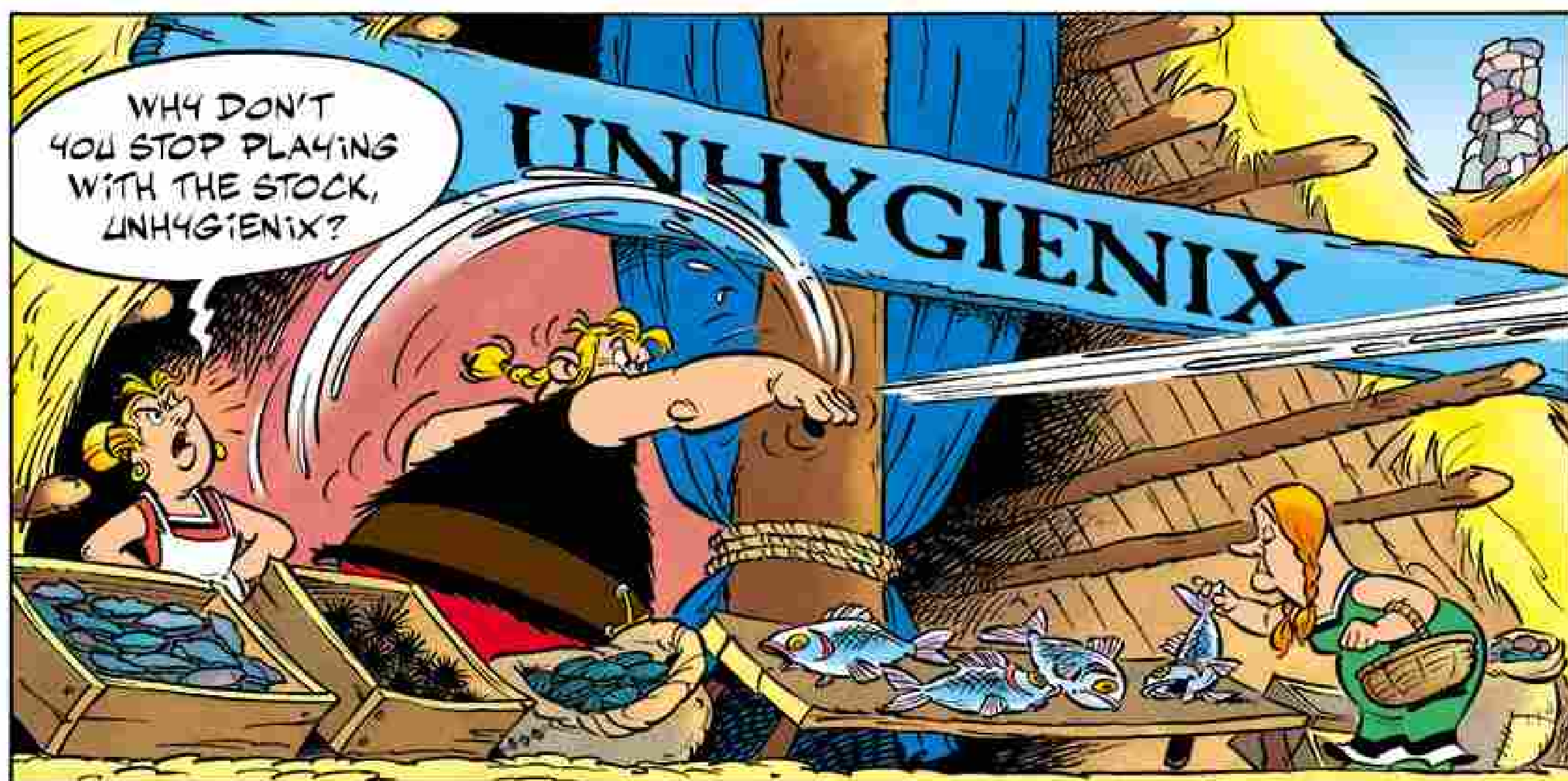


WE'LL SEE IF THAT SOFTY IS AS GOOD AS ME AT CATCHING BOARS!

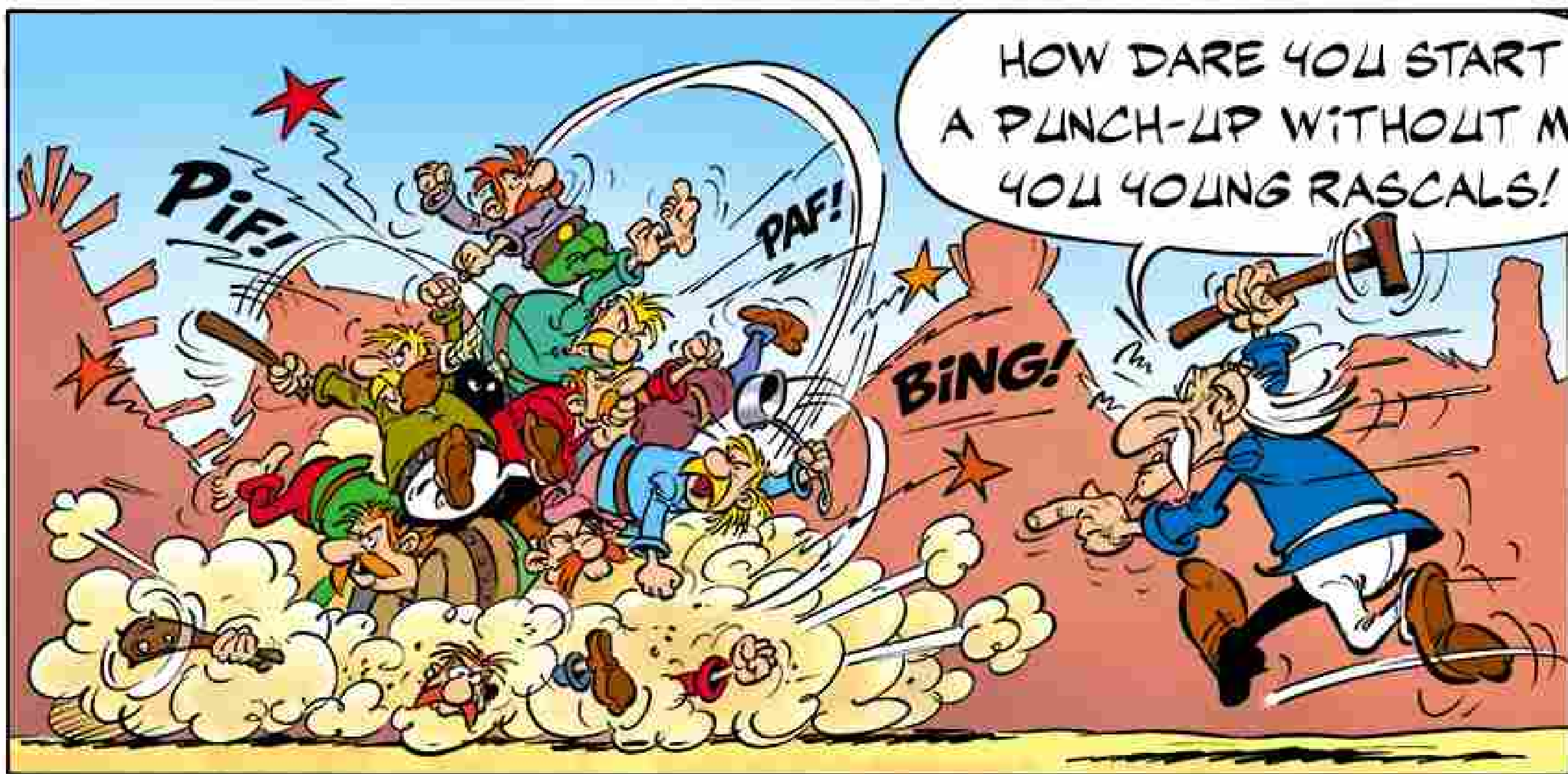
OBELIX, YOU'RE HOPELESS!

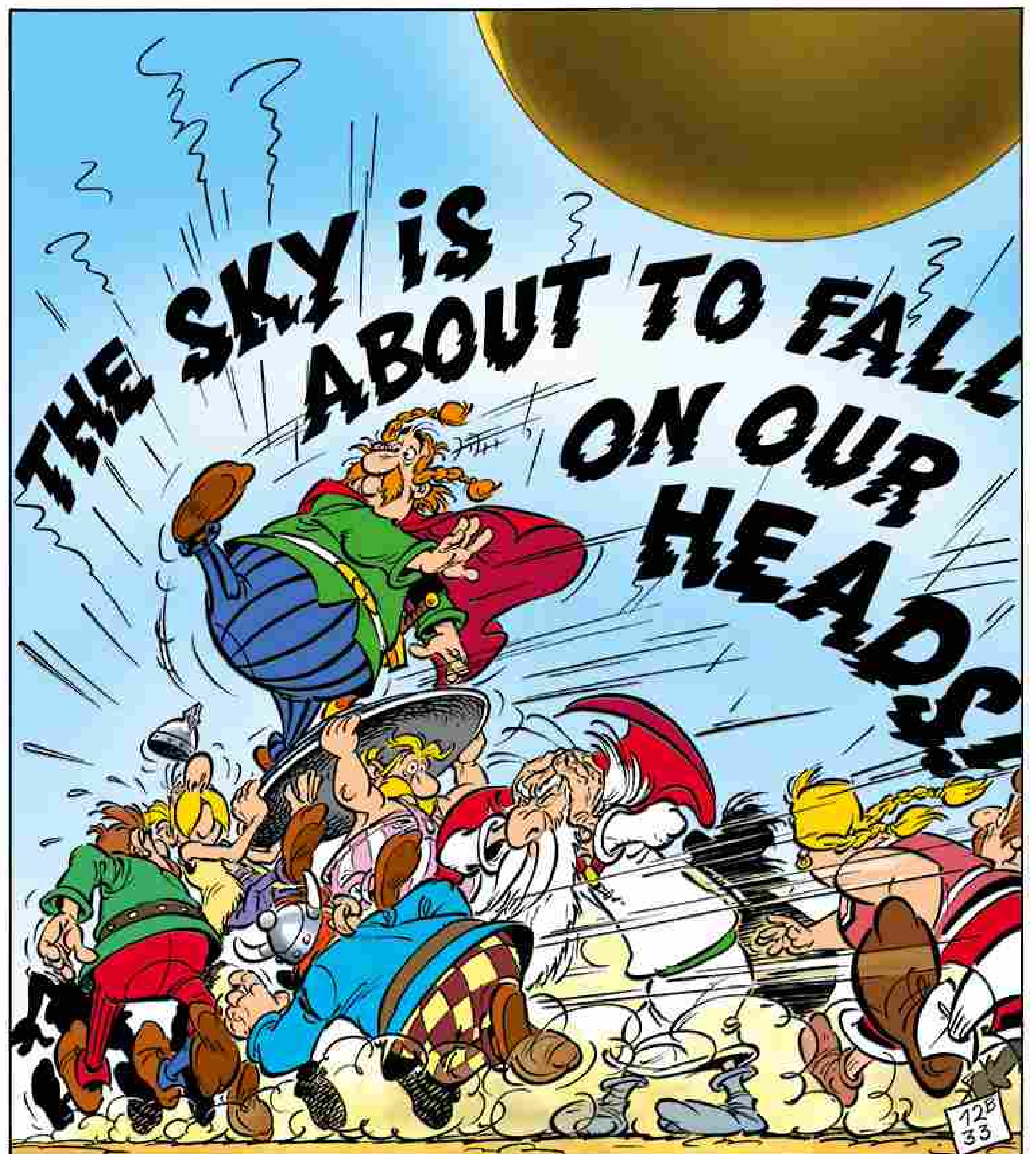
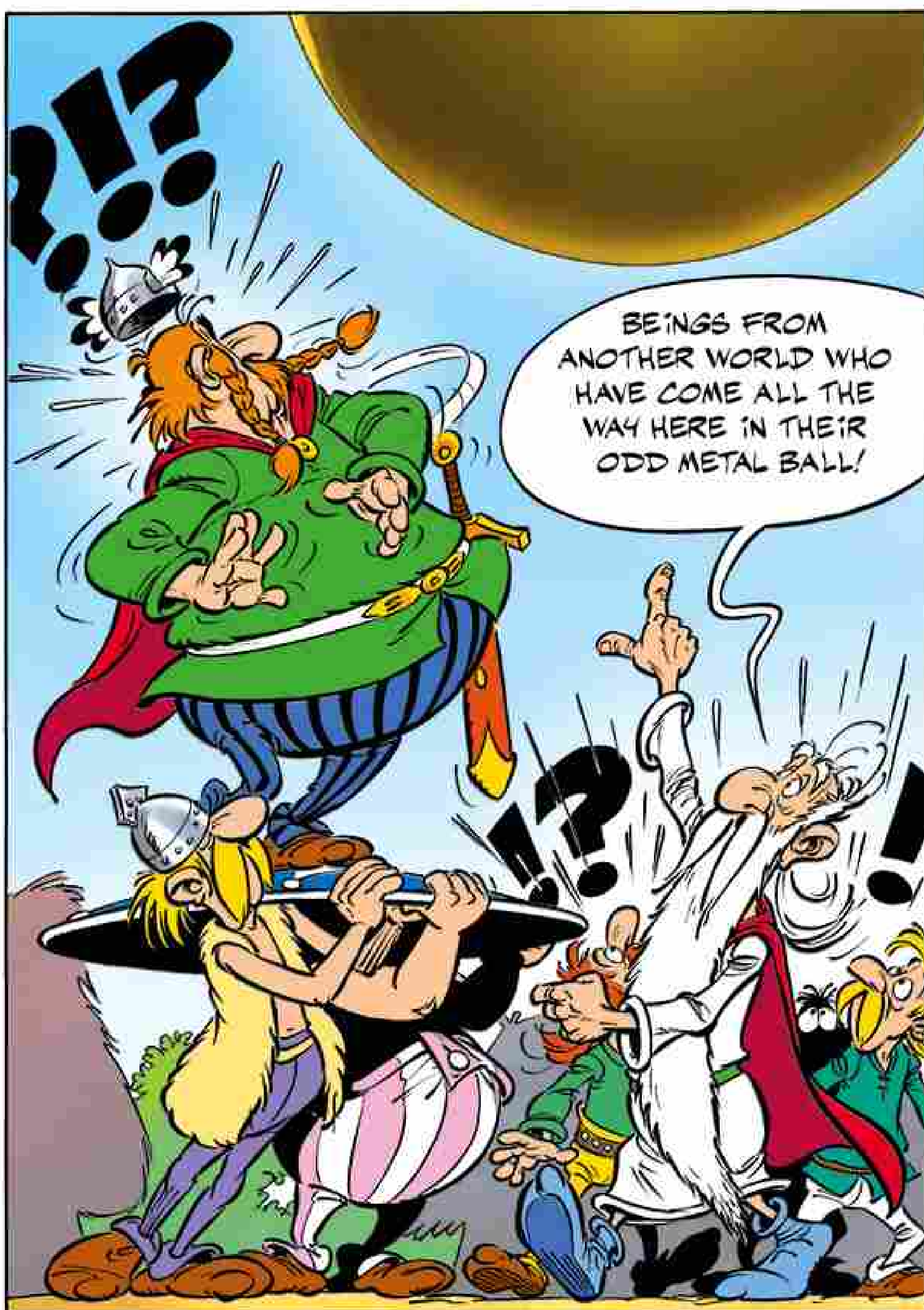
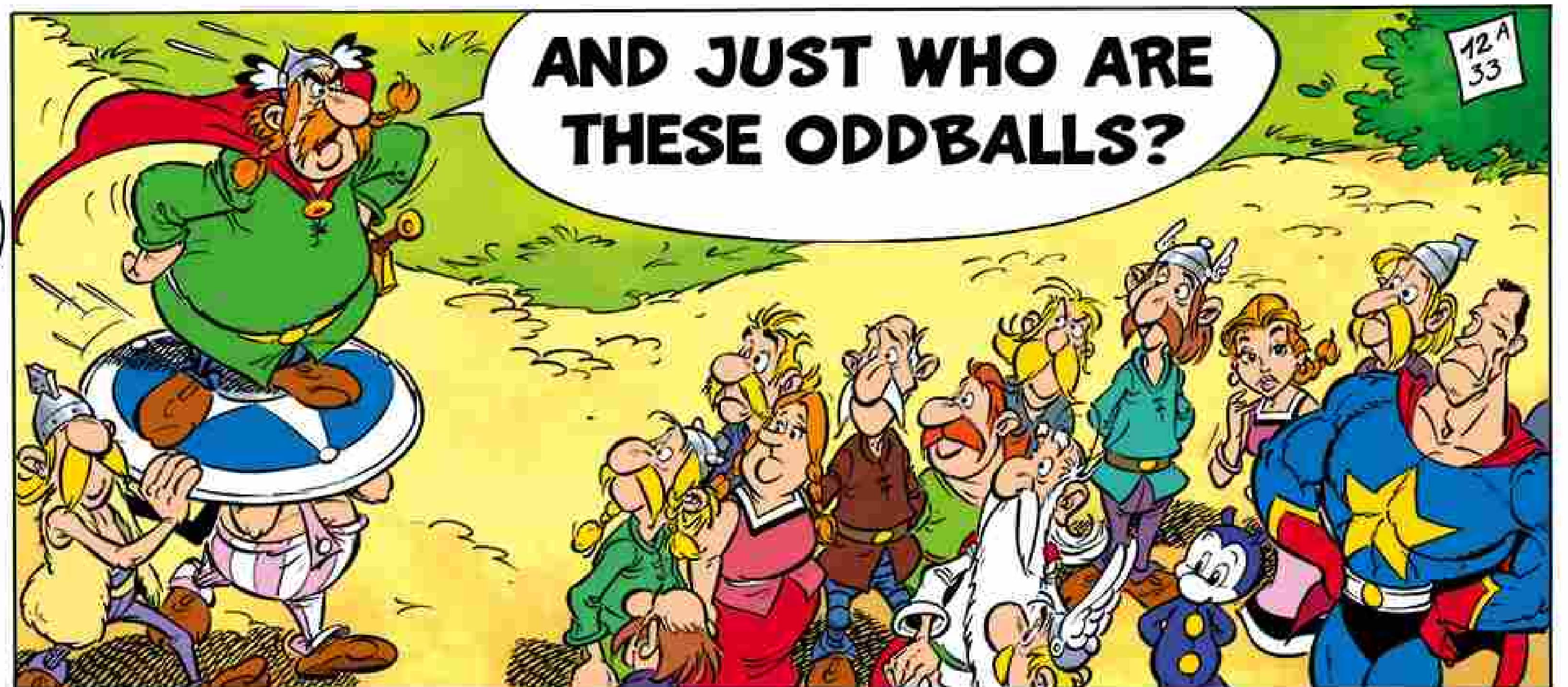
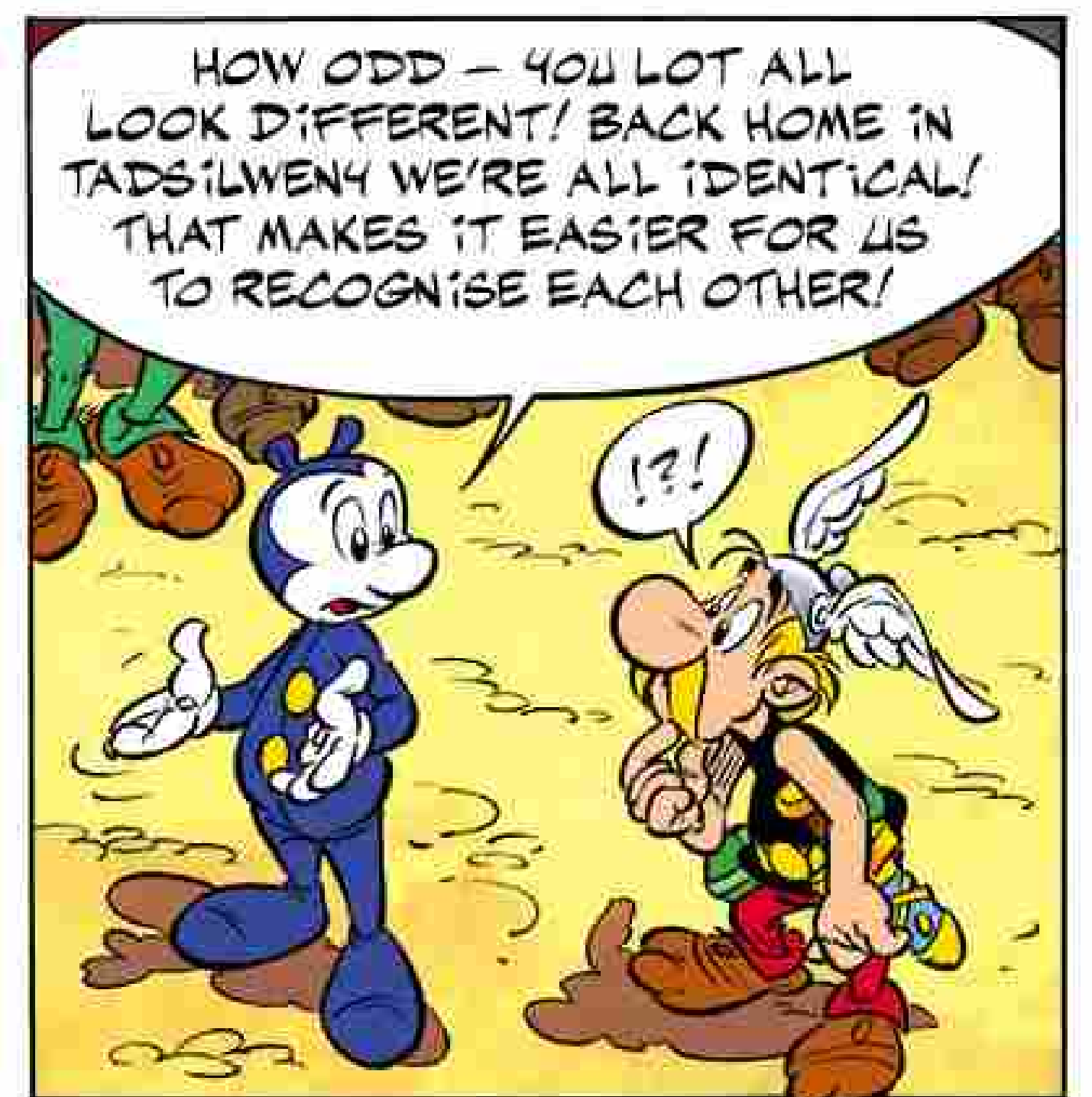
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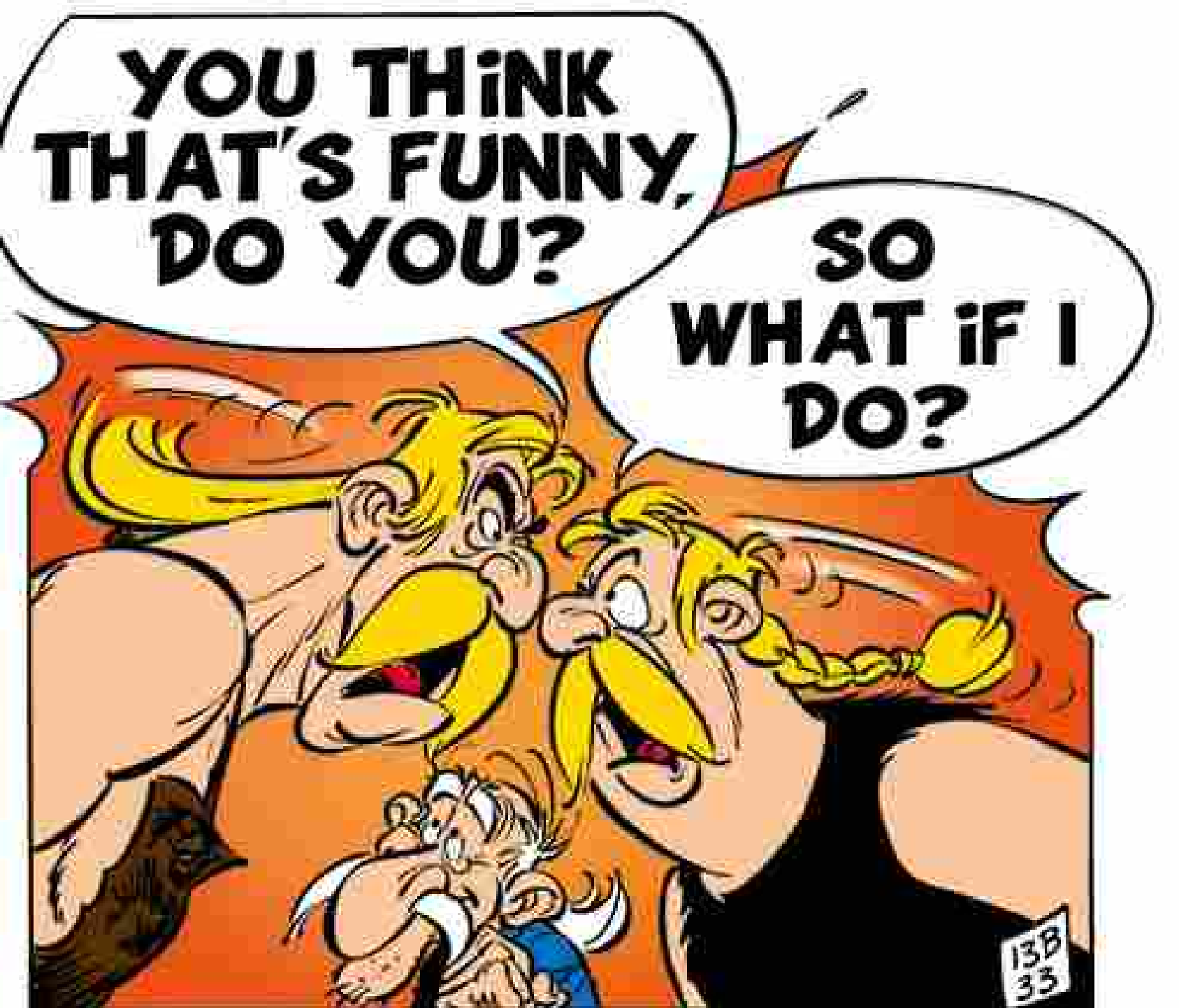
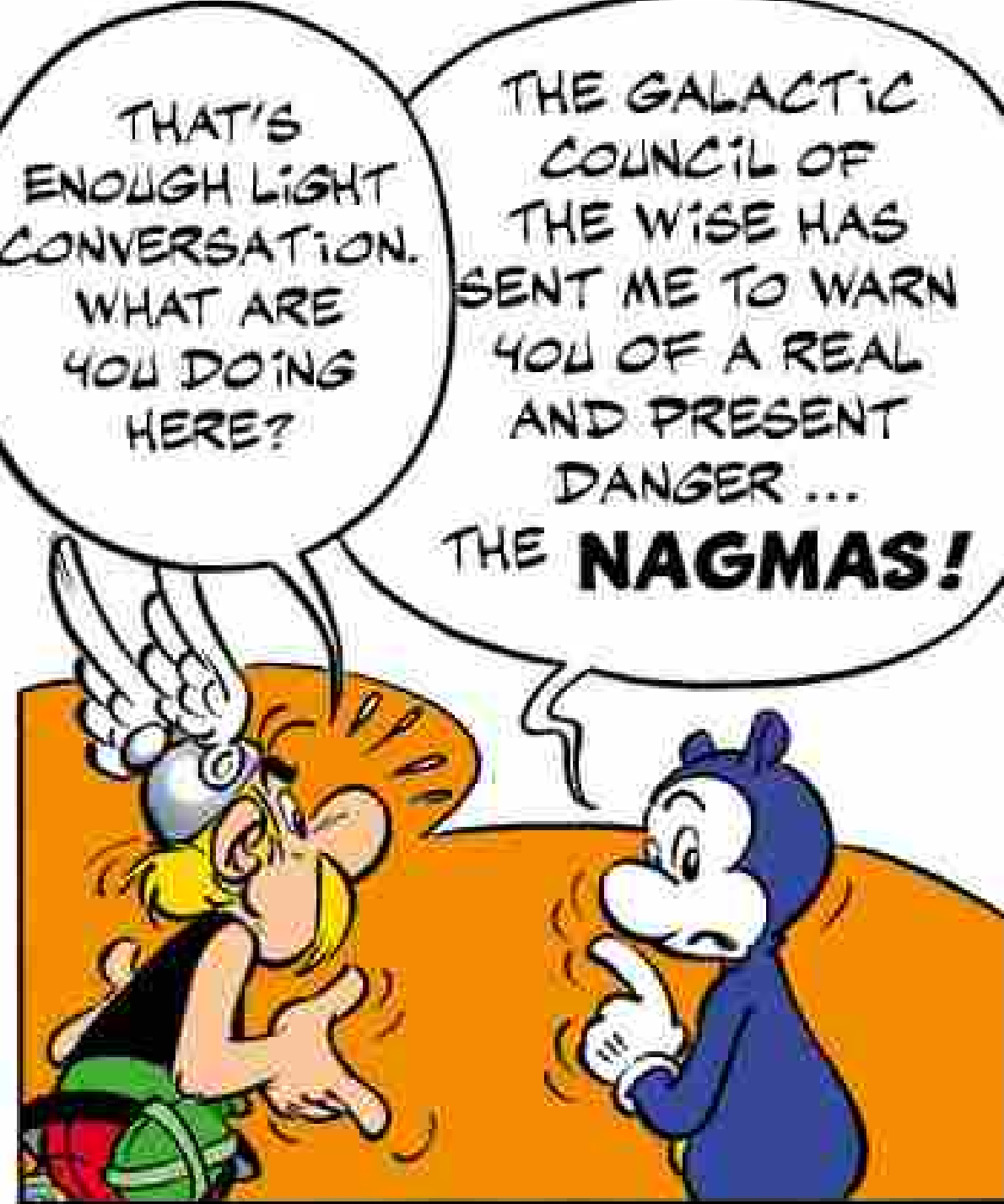
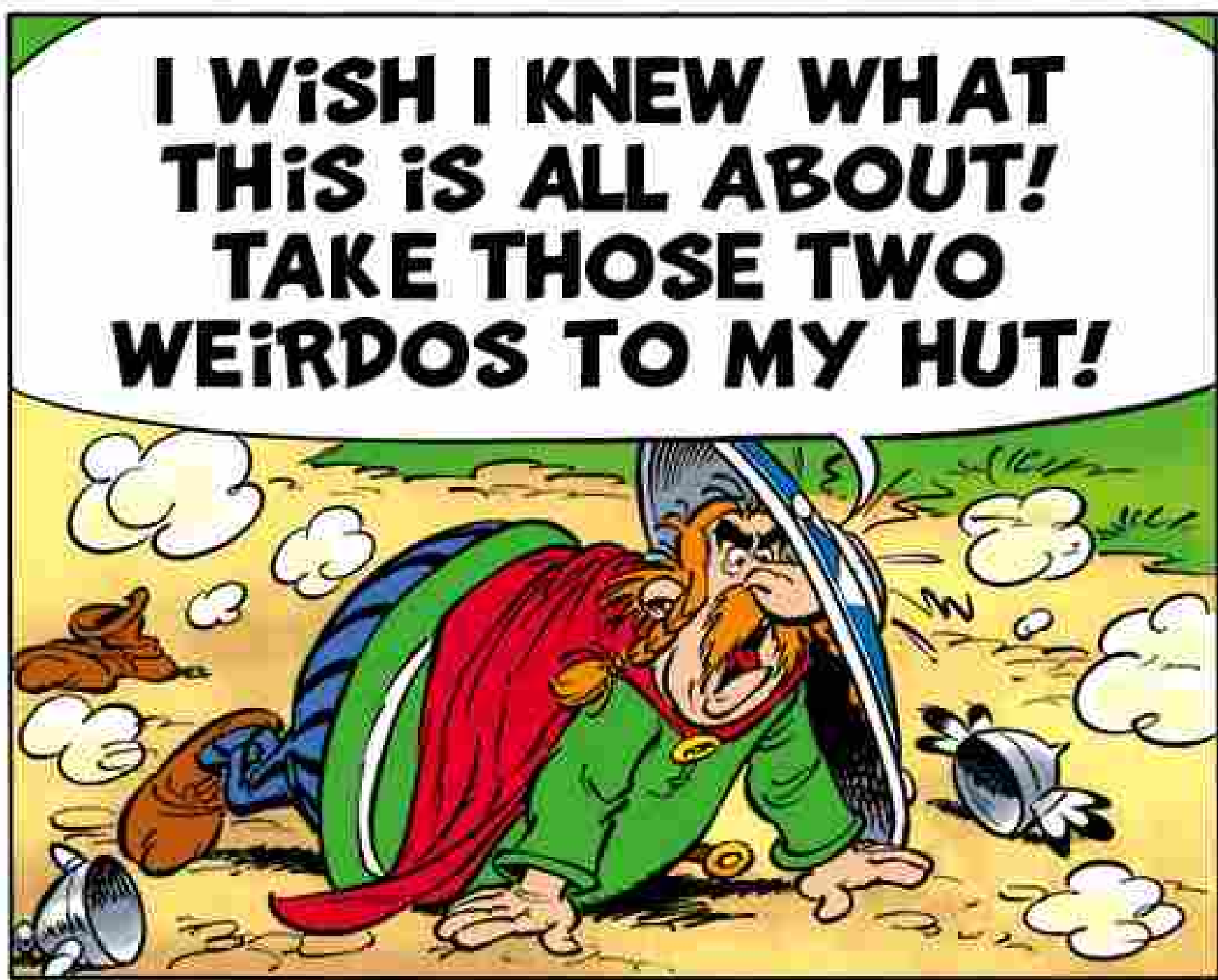


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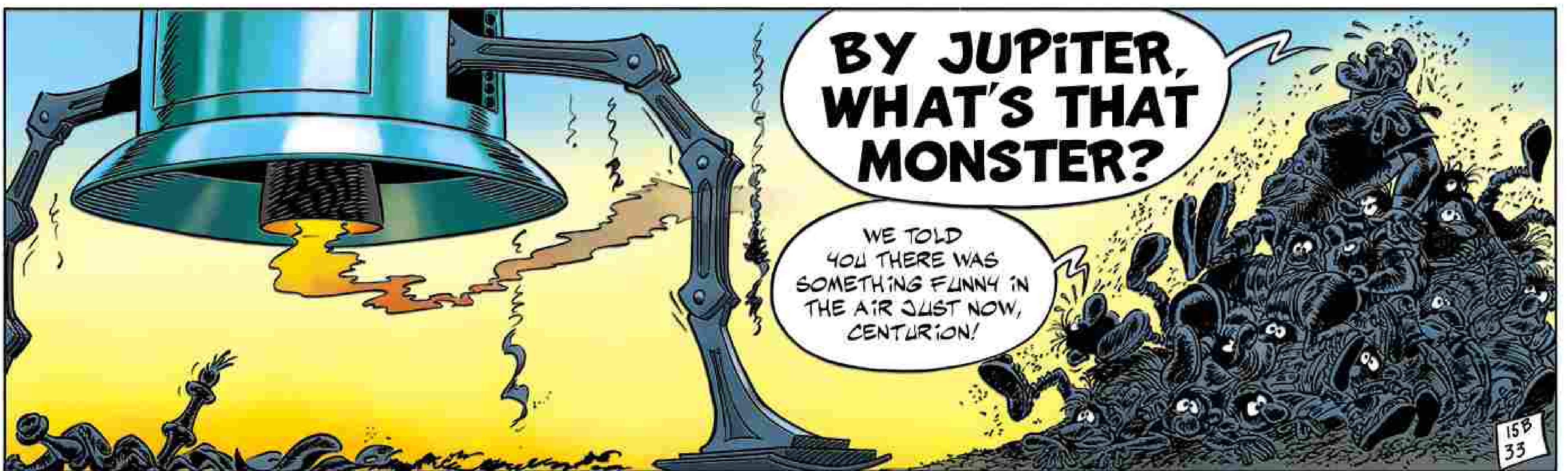




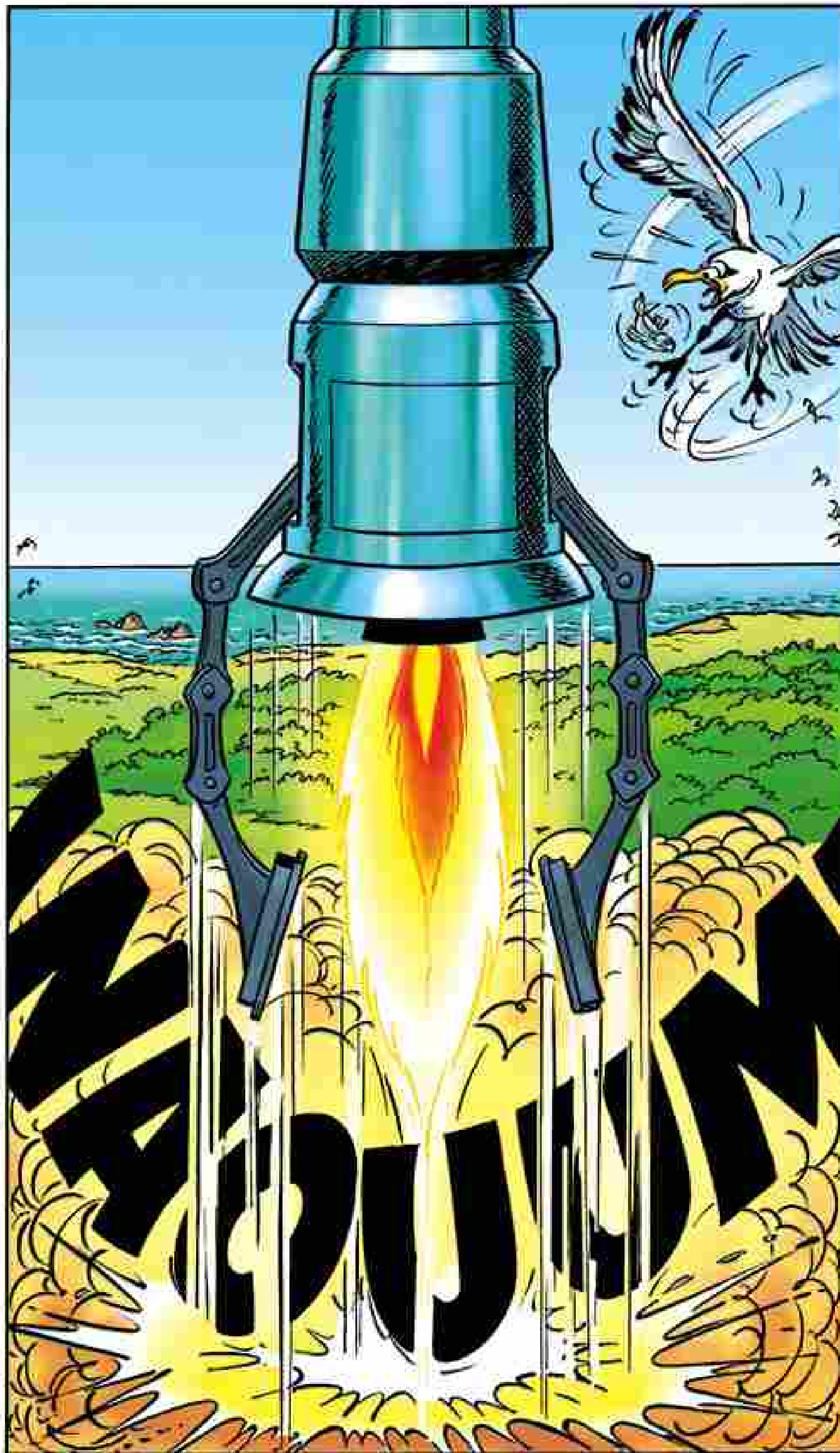
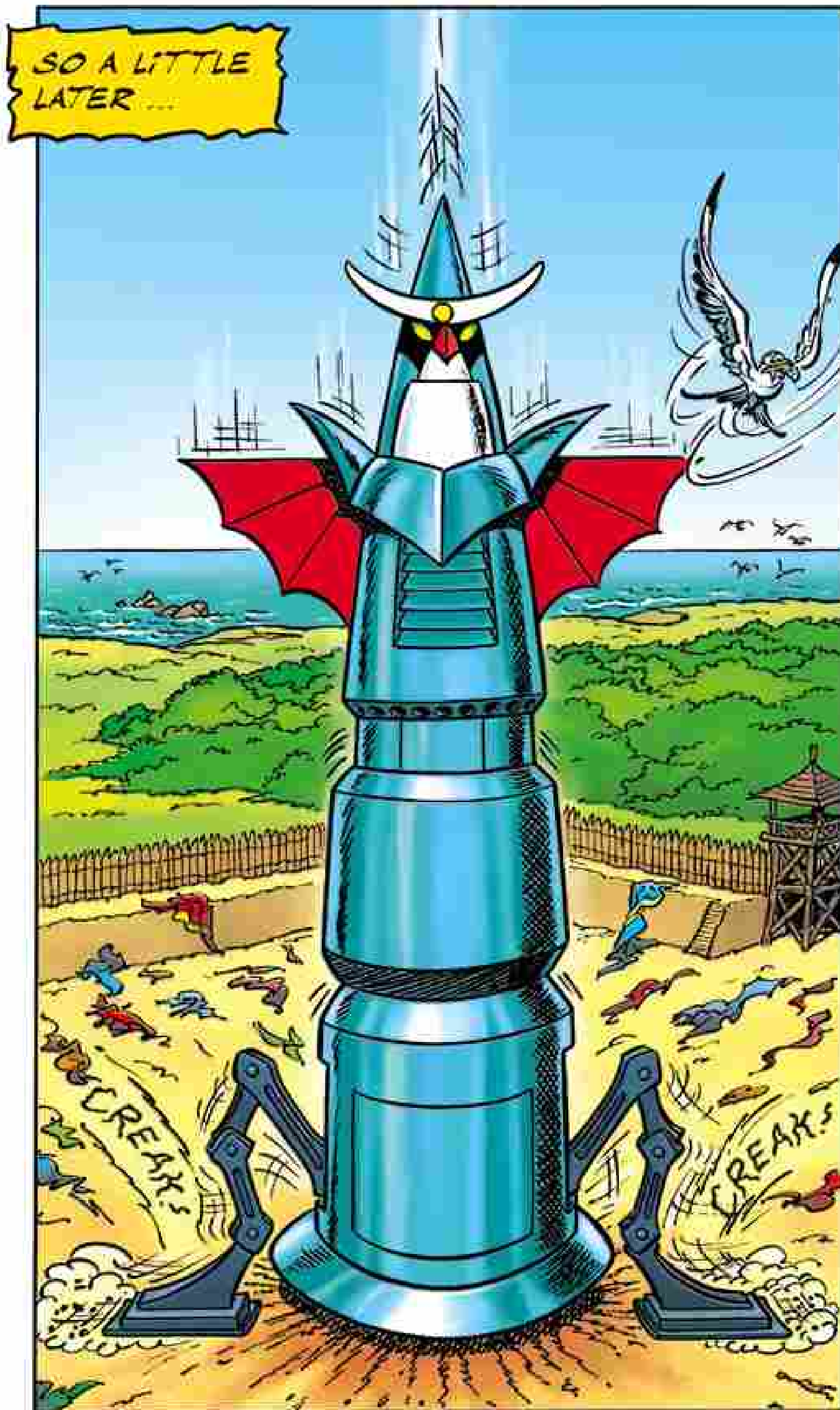
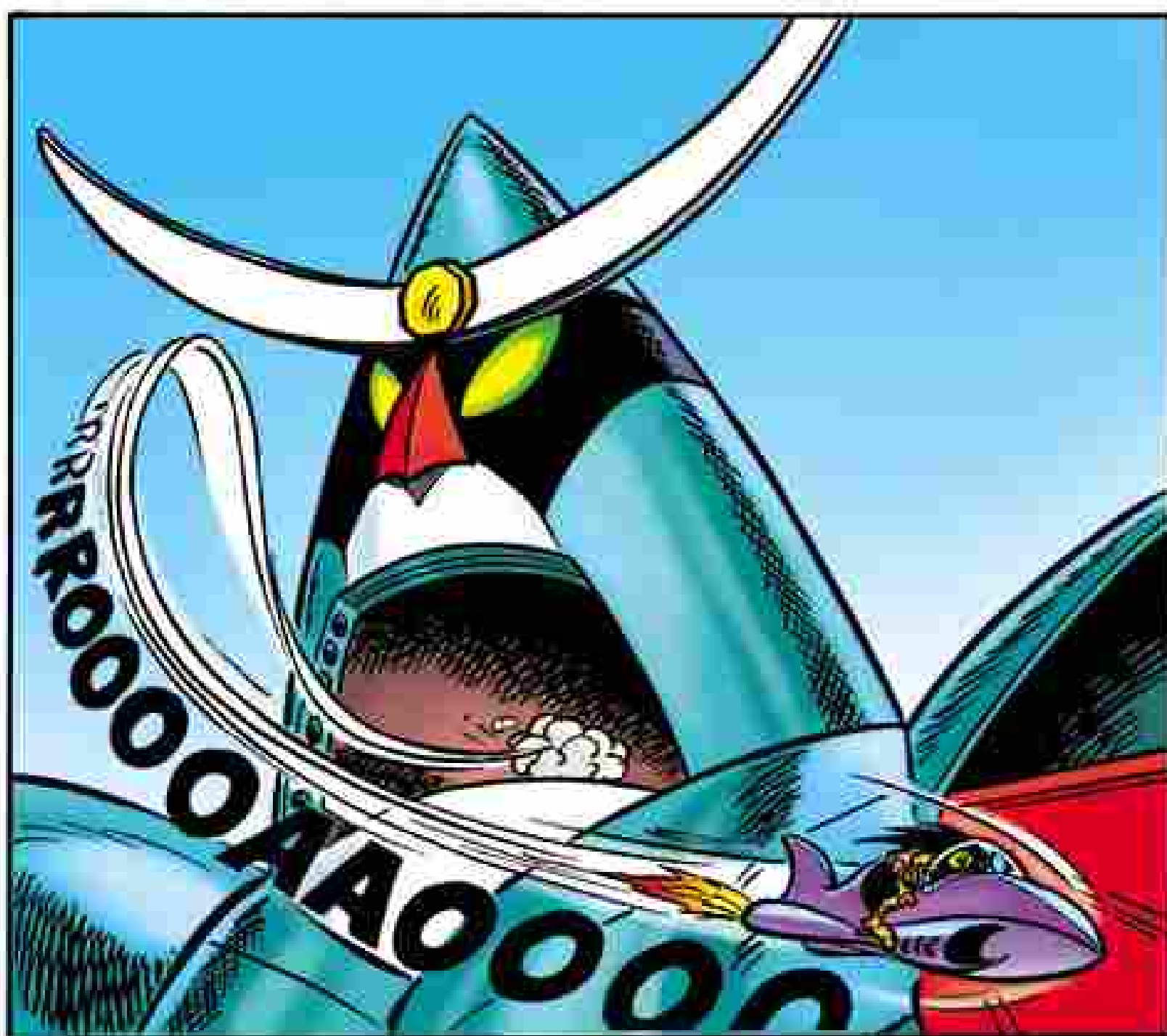
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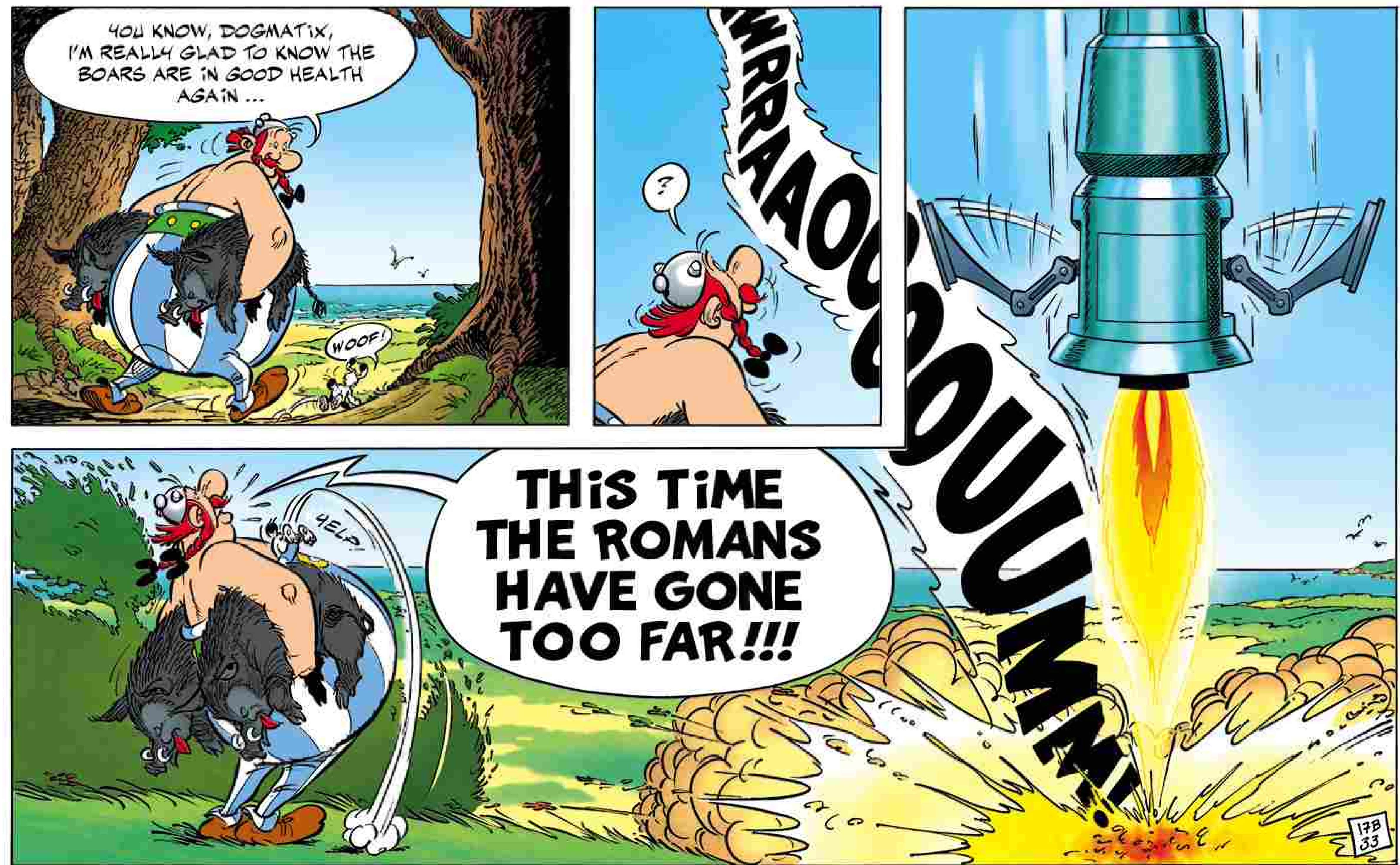
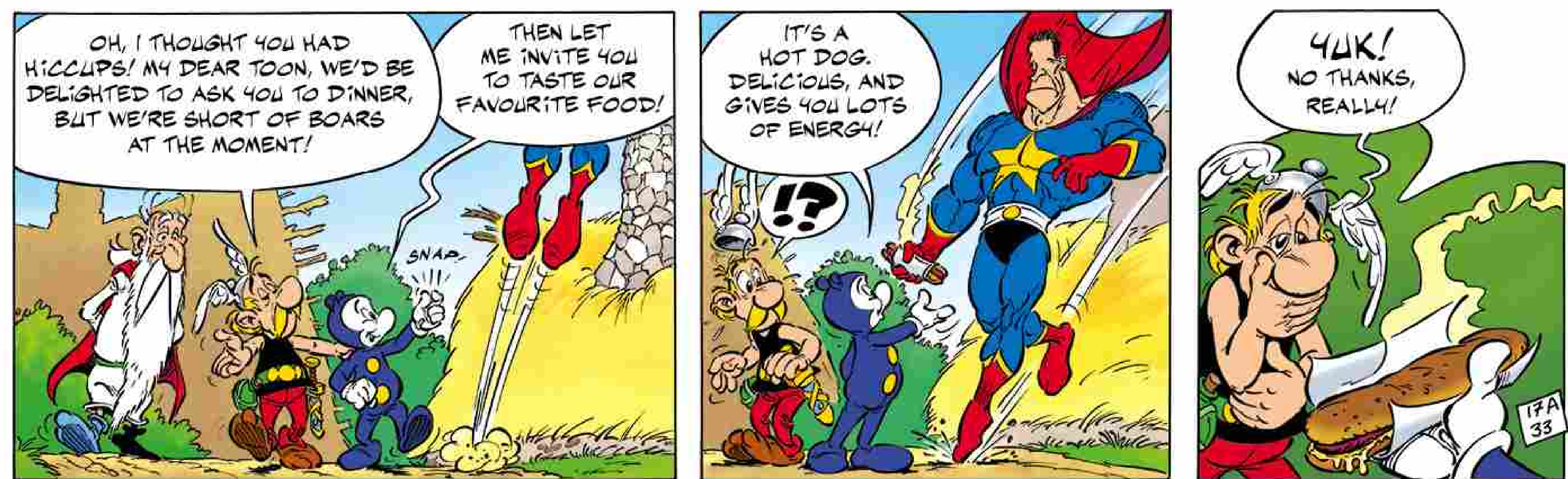
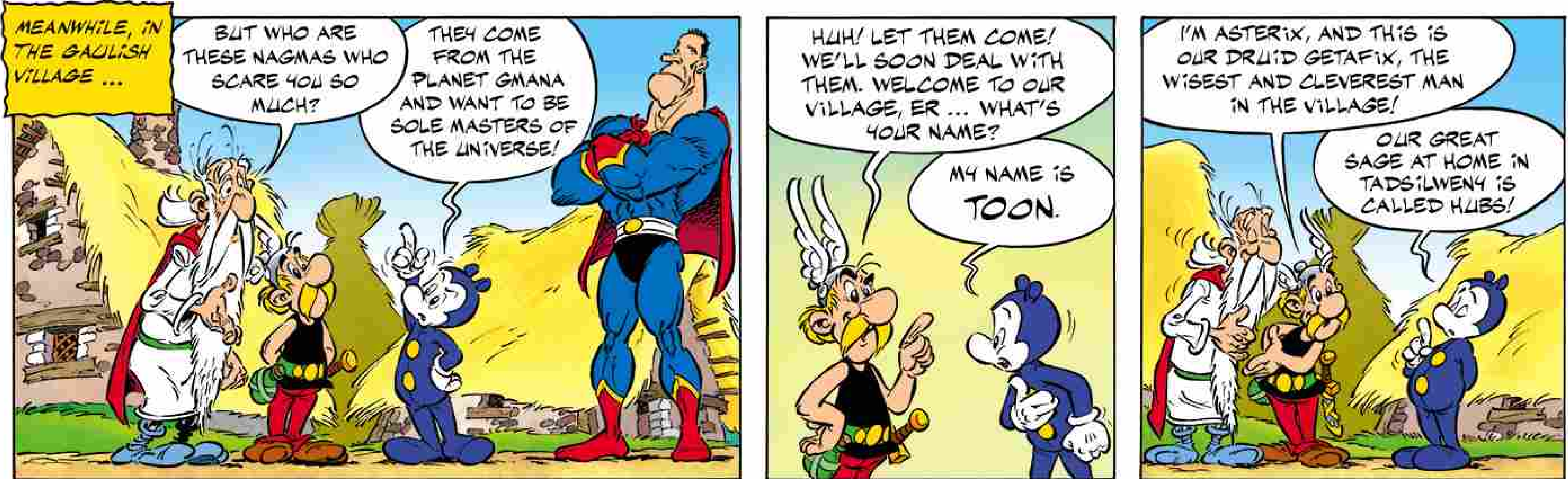
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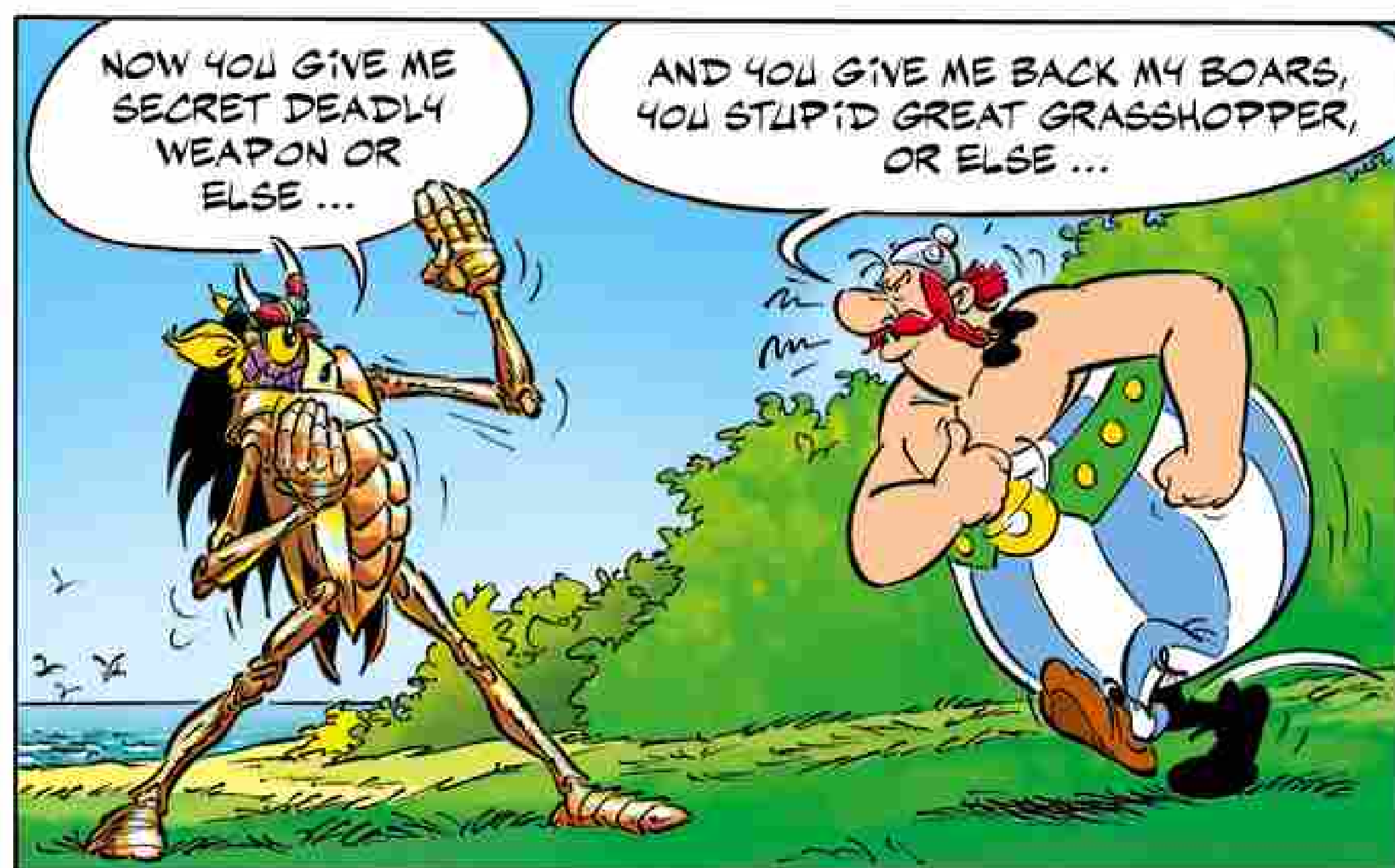
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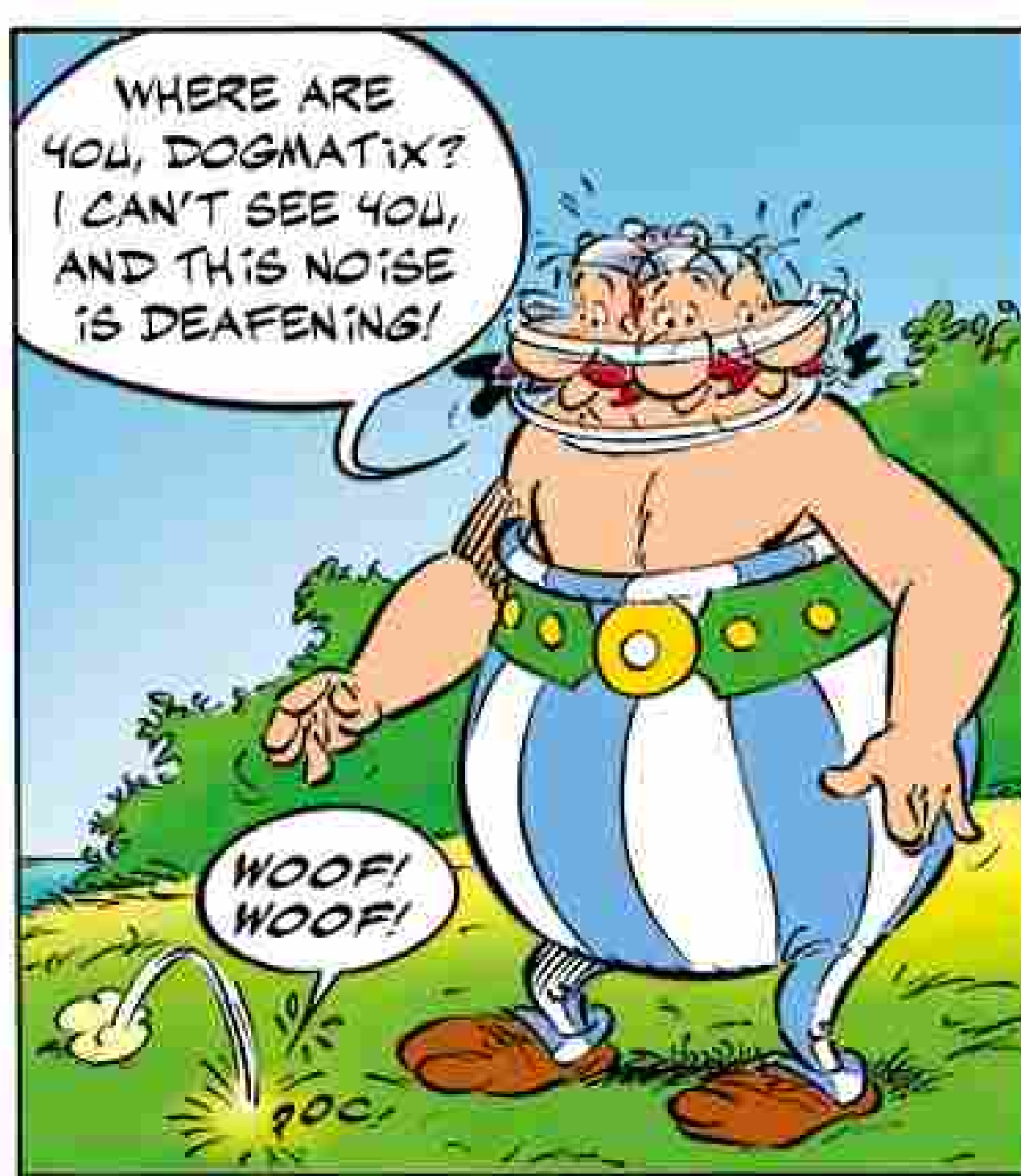
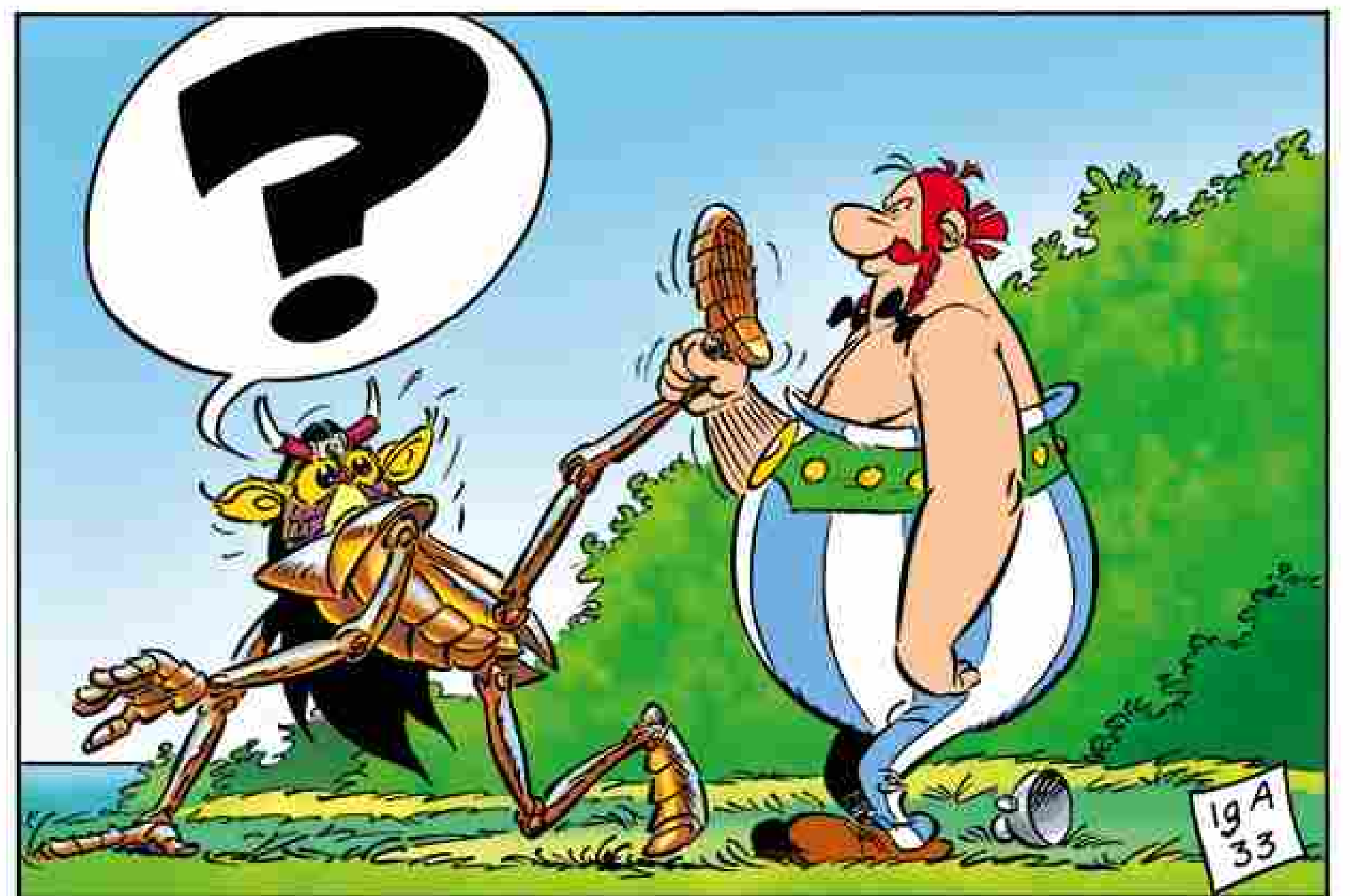
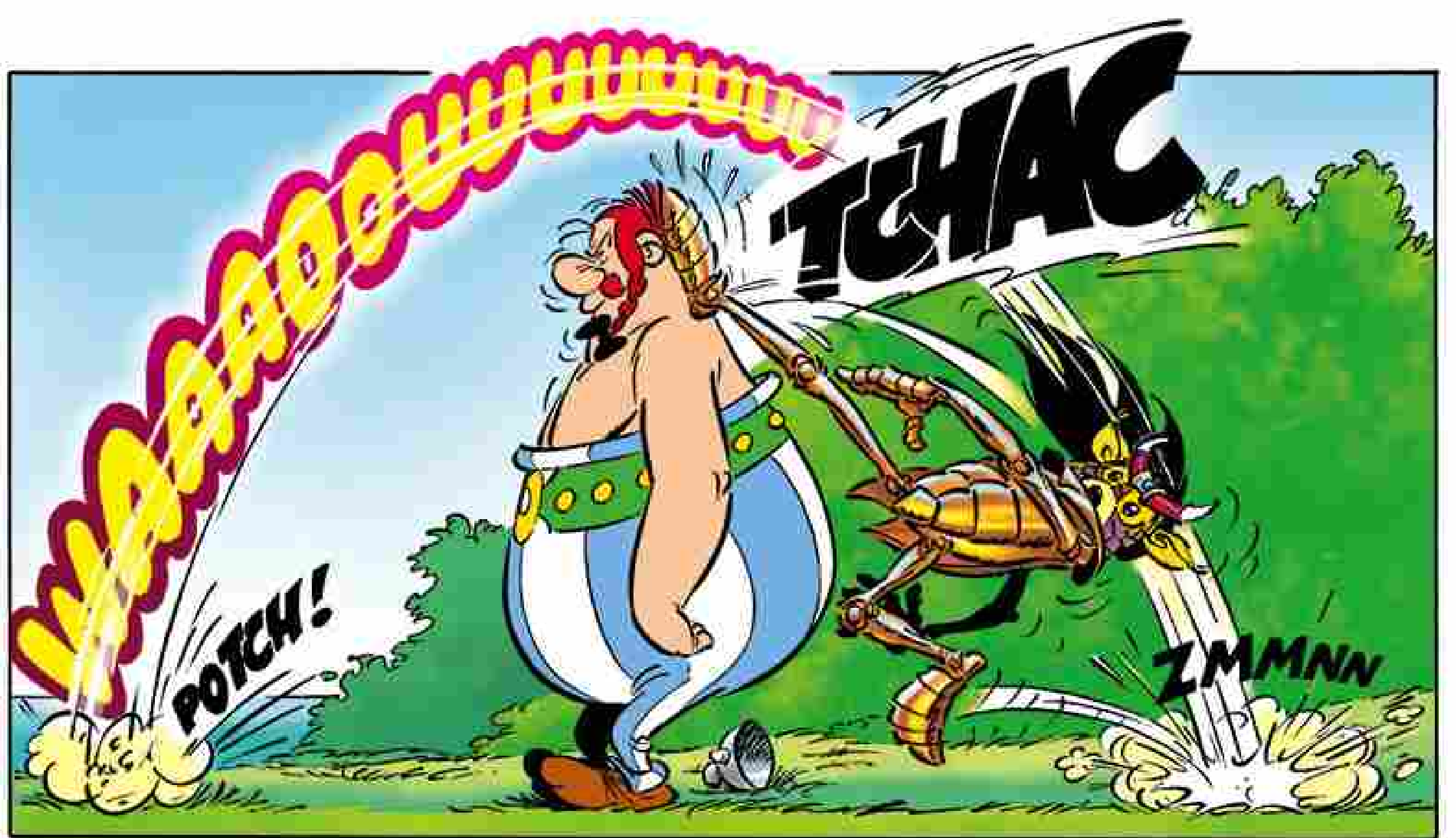
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IN ASTERIX'S HUT ...

HOW EXACTLY ARE YOU AND THE NAGMAS DIFFERENT?

THE NAGMAS ARE ENVIOUS AND VINDICTIVE! THEY COPY US, BUT THEIR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE LAGS BEHIND OURS!

SO THEY NEED TO GET HOLD OF SECRET WEAPONS DEVELOPED BY PRIMITIVE PEOPLE LIKE US!

ASTERIX! GETAFIX!

LOOK WHAT SOME WEIRDO WENT AND DID TO DOGMATIX!

THAT'S THE WORK OF A NAGMA!

DOGMATIX? BUT WHERE IS HE?

HERE, BUT HE'S IN POOR SHAPE!

I NEARLY STOOD ON HIM AND CRUSHED HIM! DO SOMETHING, GETAFIX!

I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO, MY DEAR OBELIX!

JUDGING BY THE RESULTS, THE POTION HAD WORN OFF HIM.

WOOF! WOOF!

MOVE ASIDE. I MAY BE ABLE TO DO SOMETHING!

HE'S BACK IN GOOD SHAPE! THANKS, SHRINKING VIOLET!

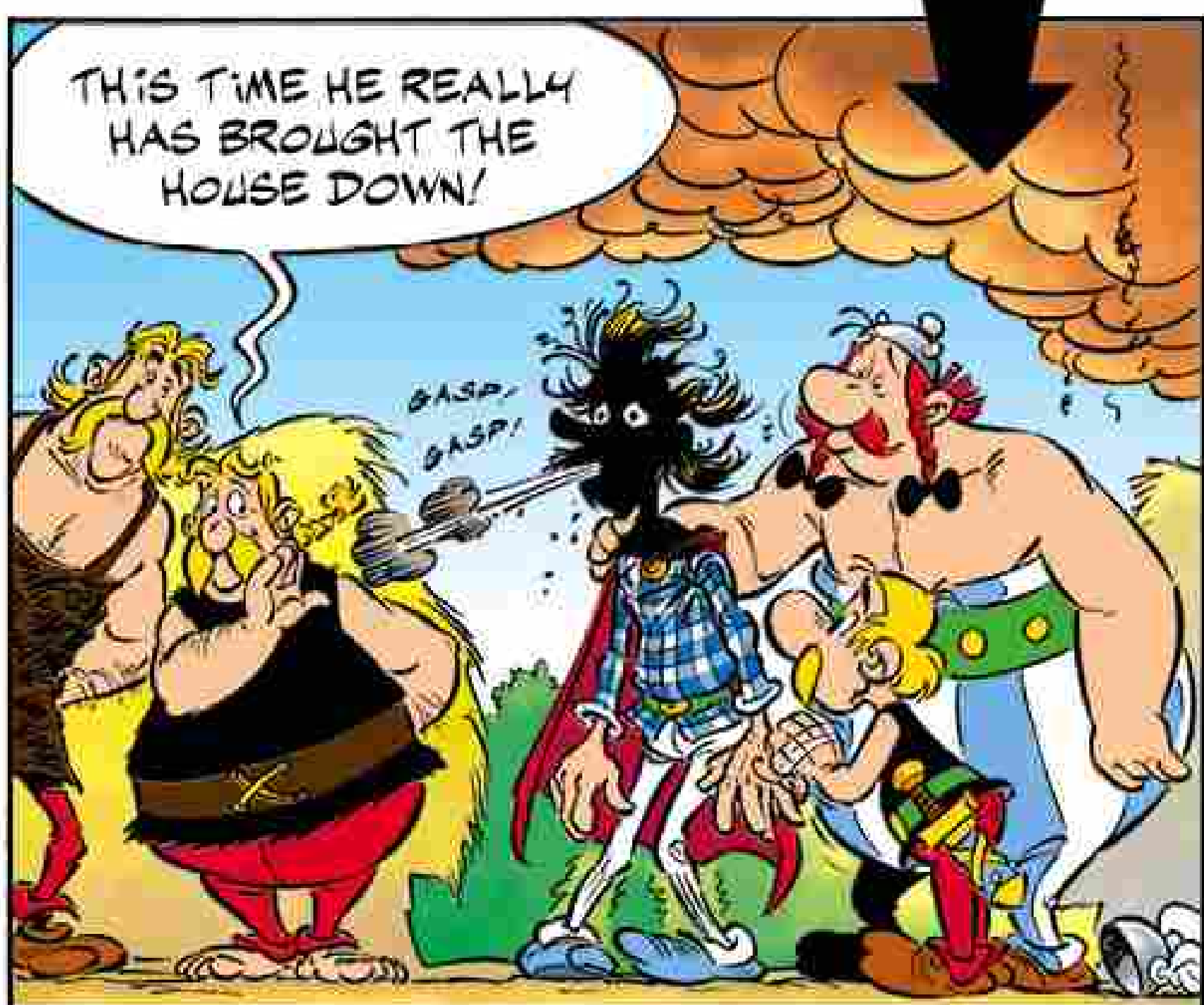
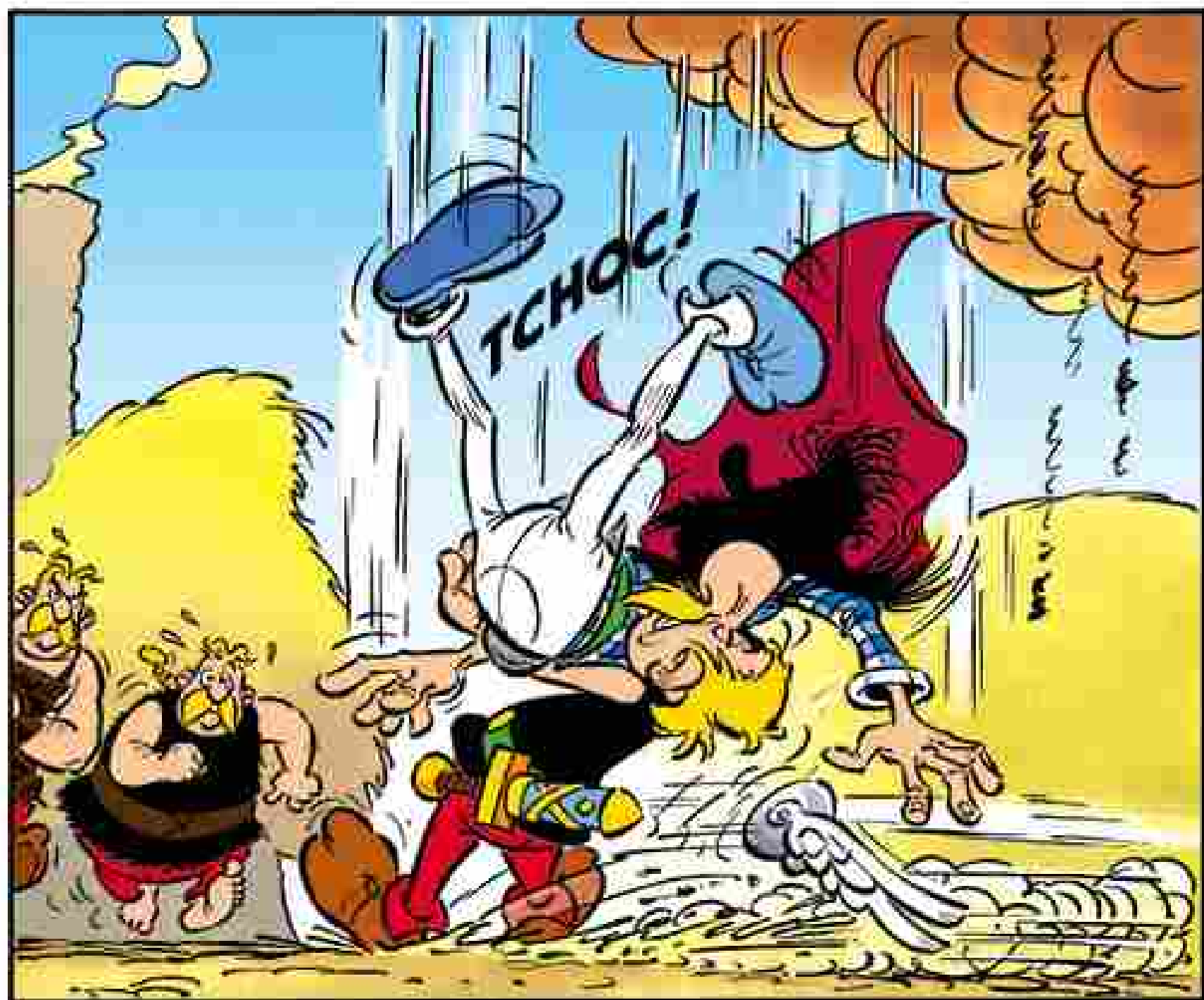
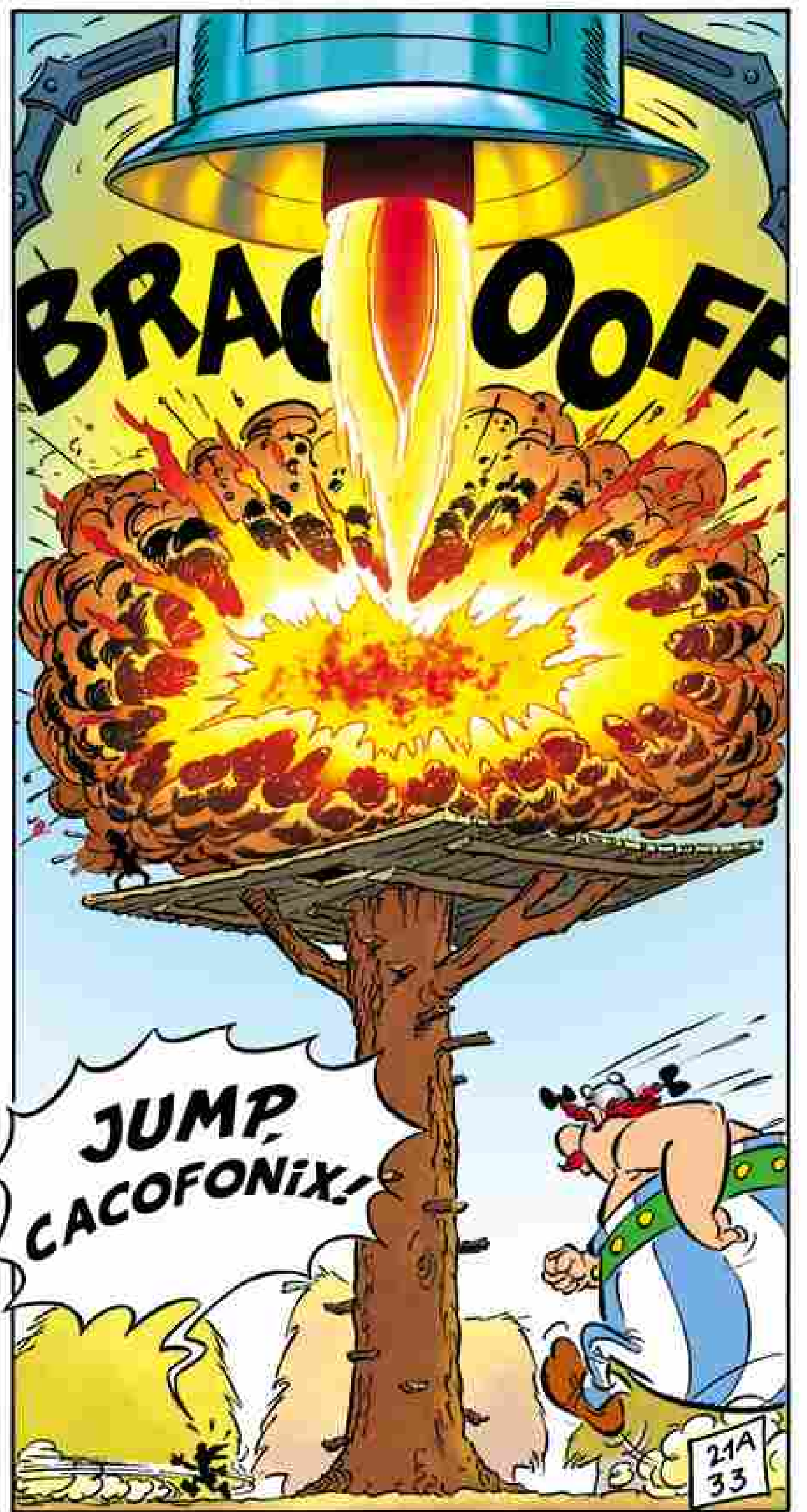
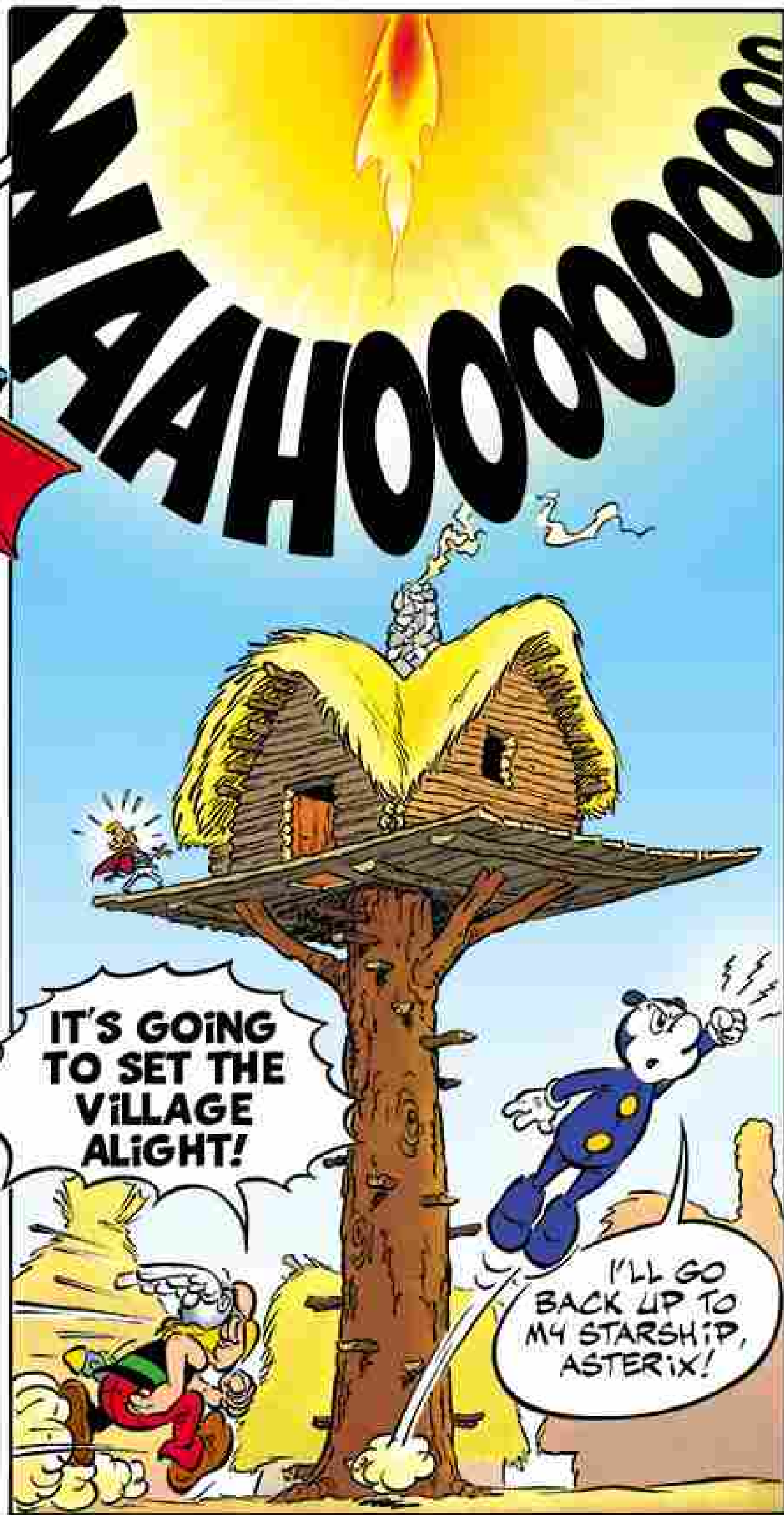
WOOF! WOOF!

LUCKILY WE CAN COUNTER ALL THEIR WEAPONS - JUST AS THEY CAN COUNTER OURS. THAT'S THE PROBLEM!!

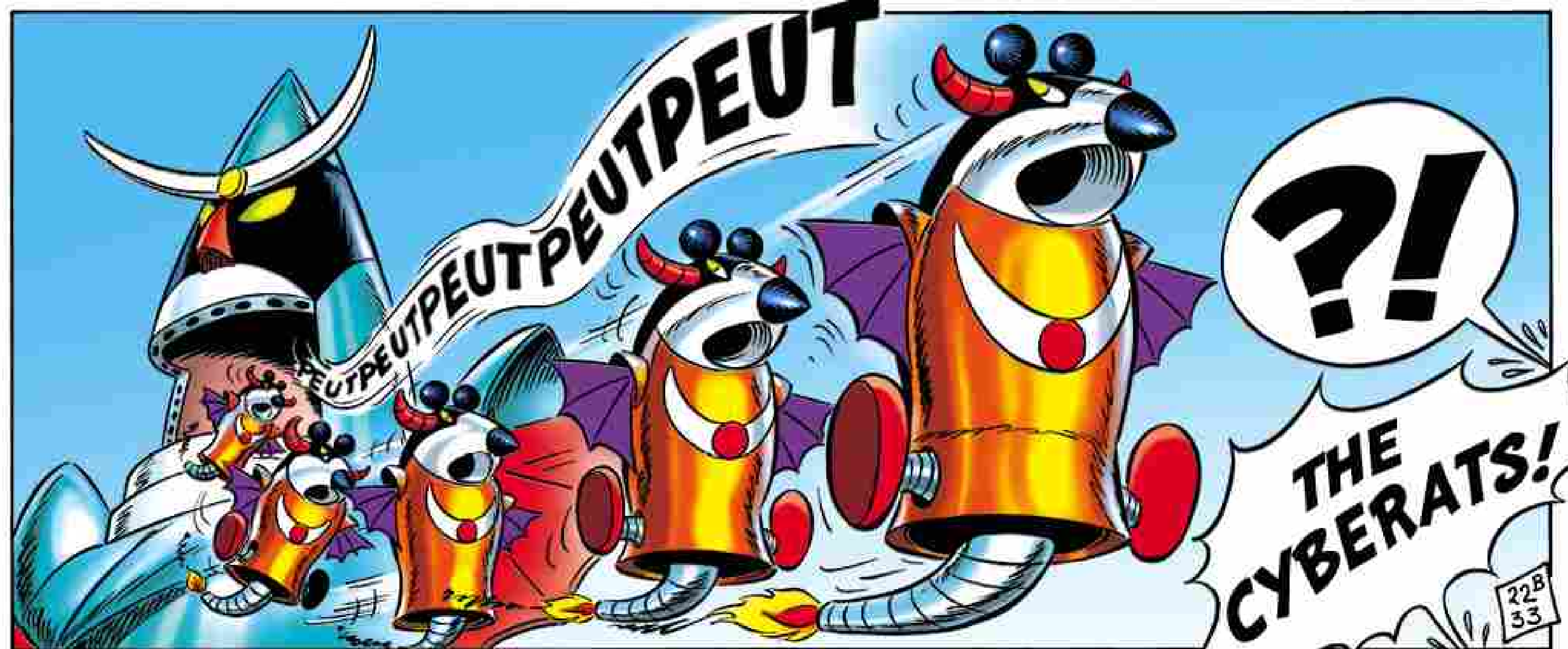
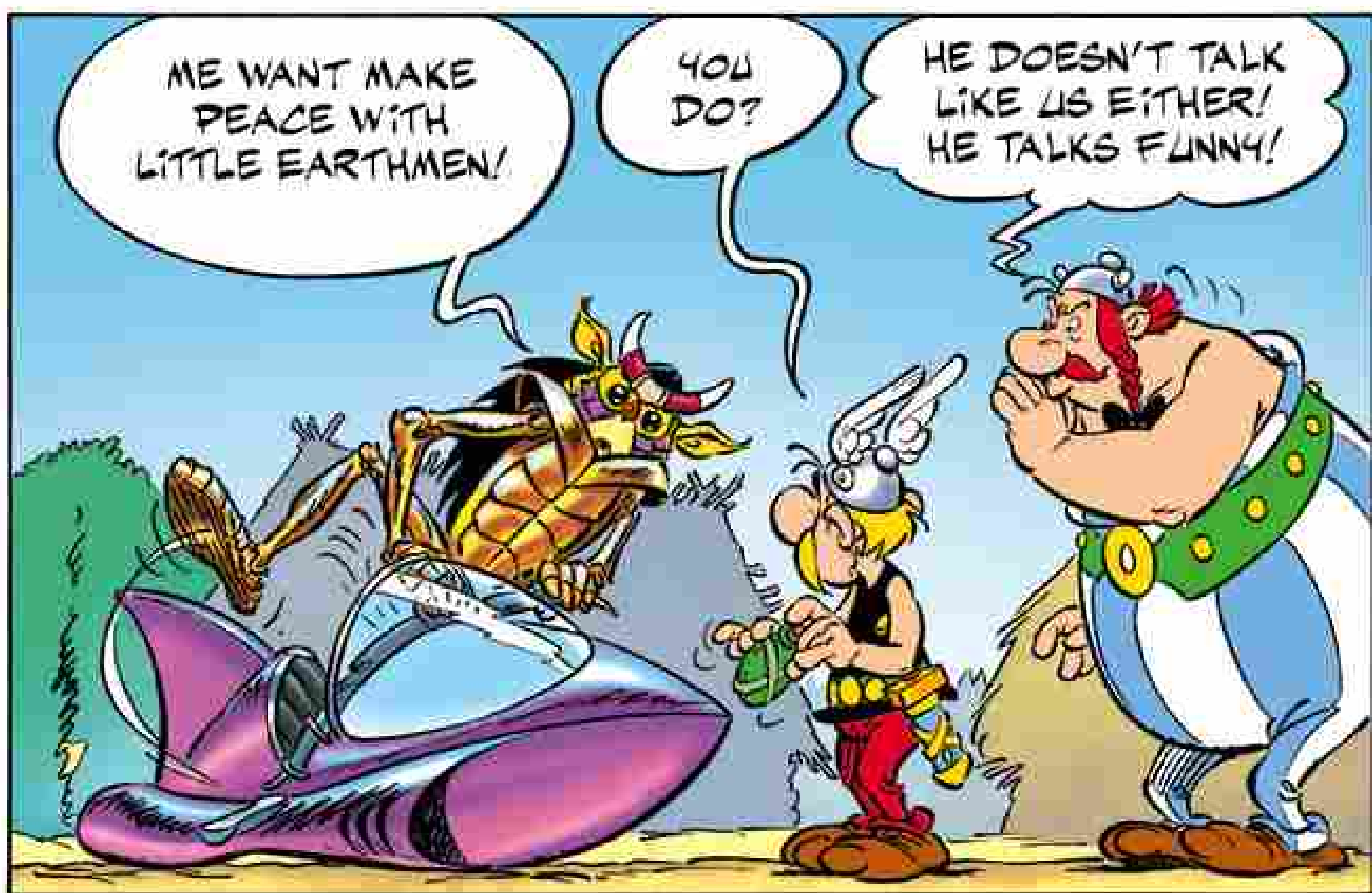
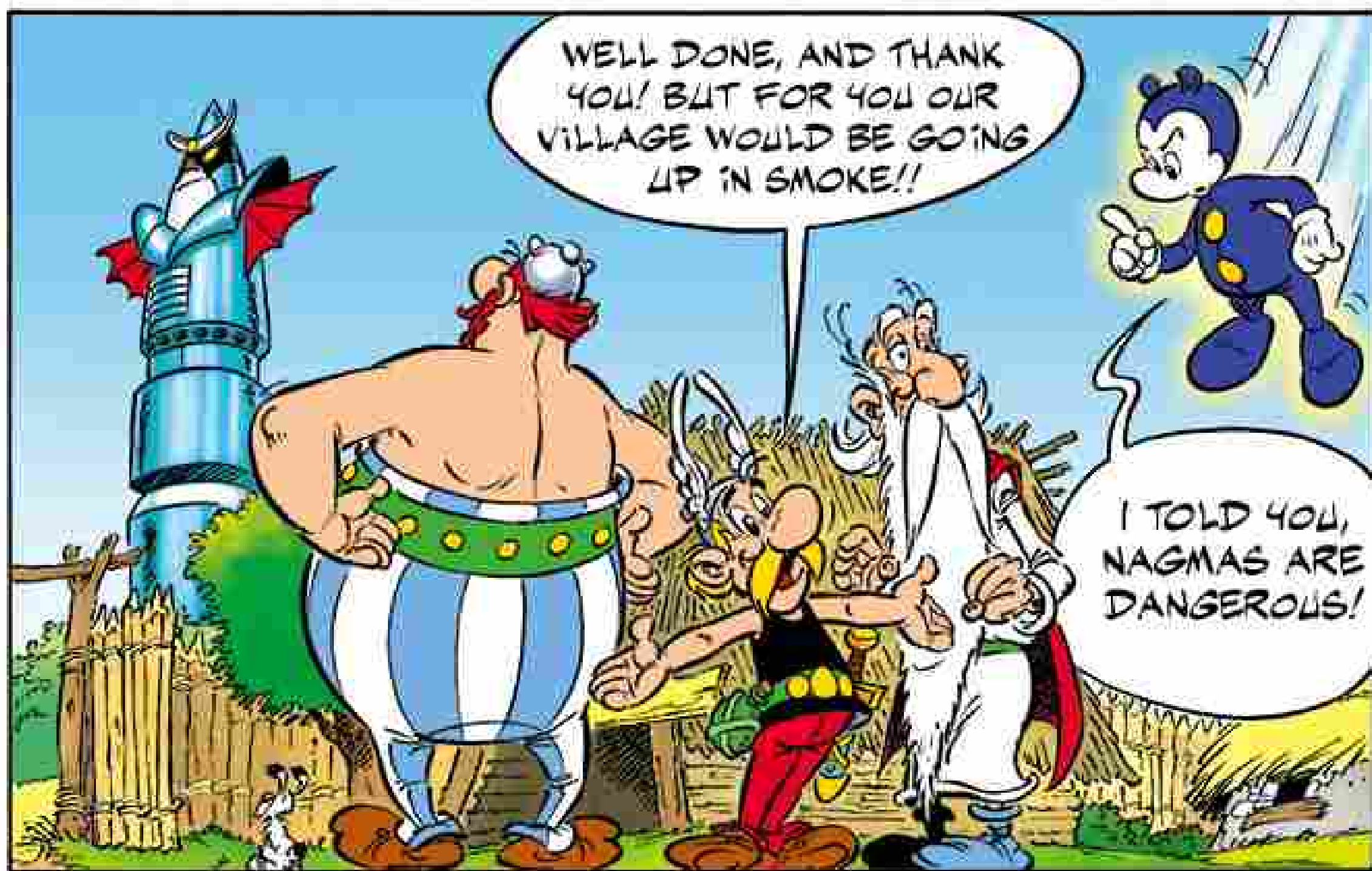
JUST BETWEEN US, COULD YOU BRING MY BOARDS BACK?

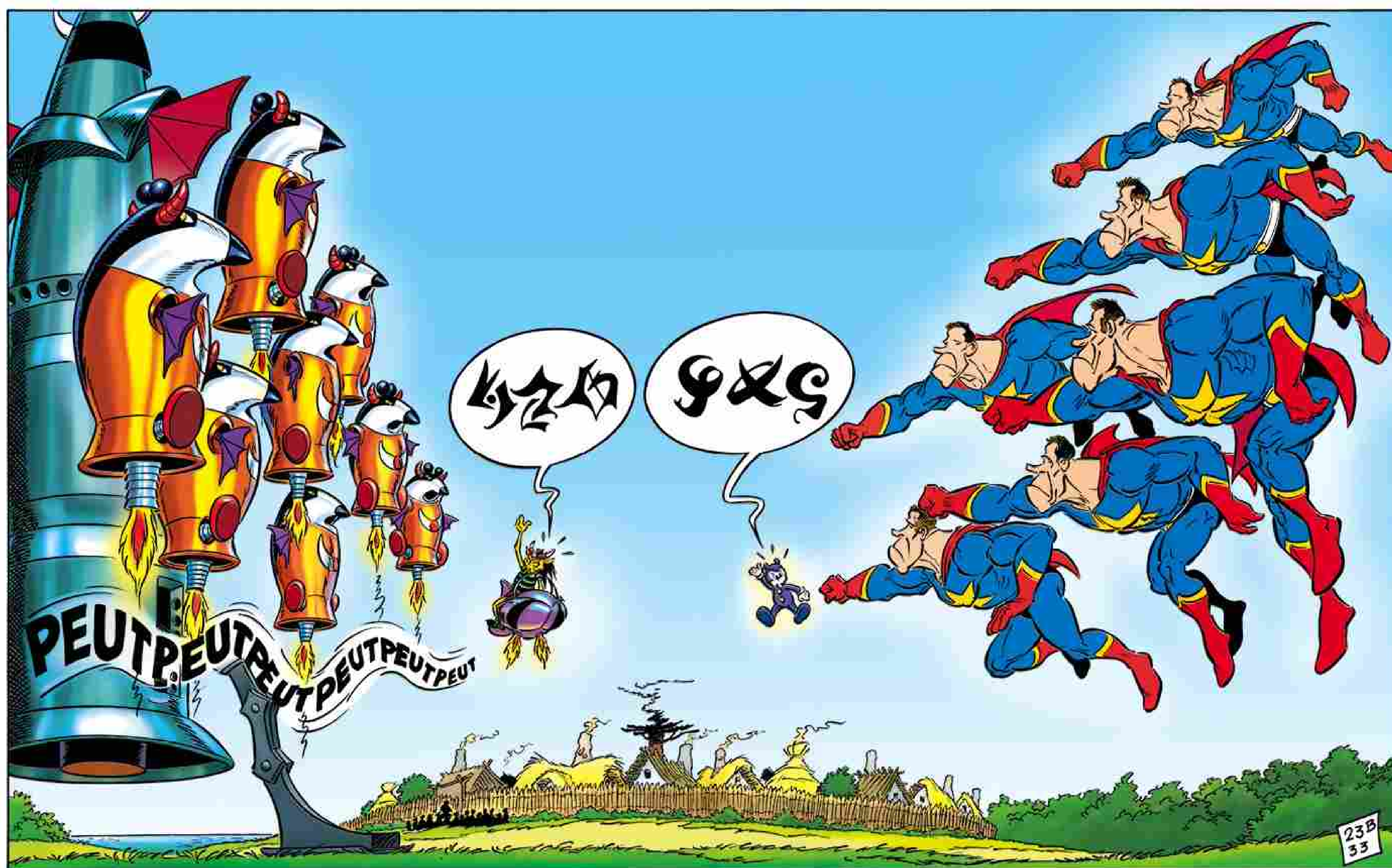
WATCH OUT!! A STRANGE FLYING OBJECT IS MAKING FOR THE VILLAGE!!!

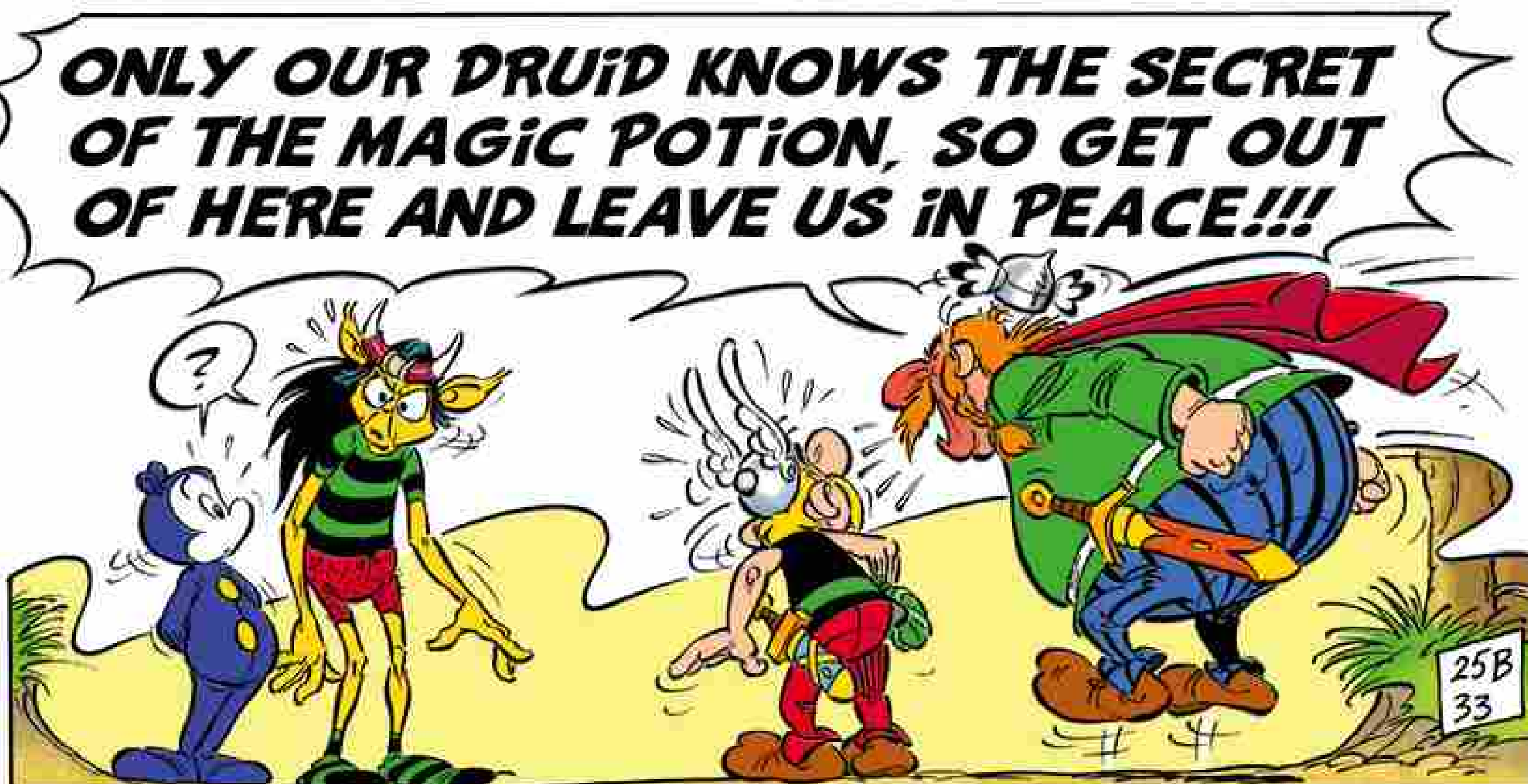
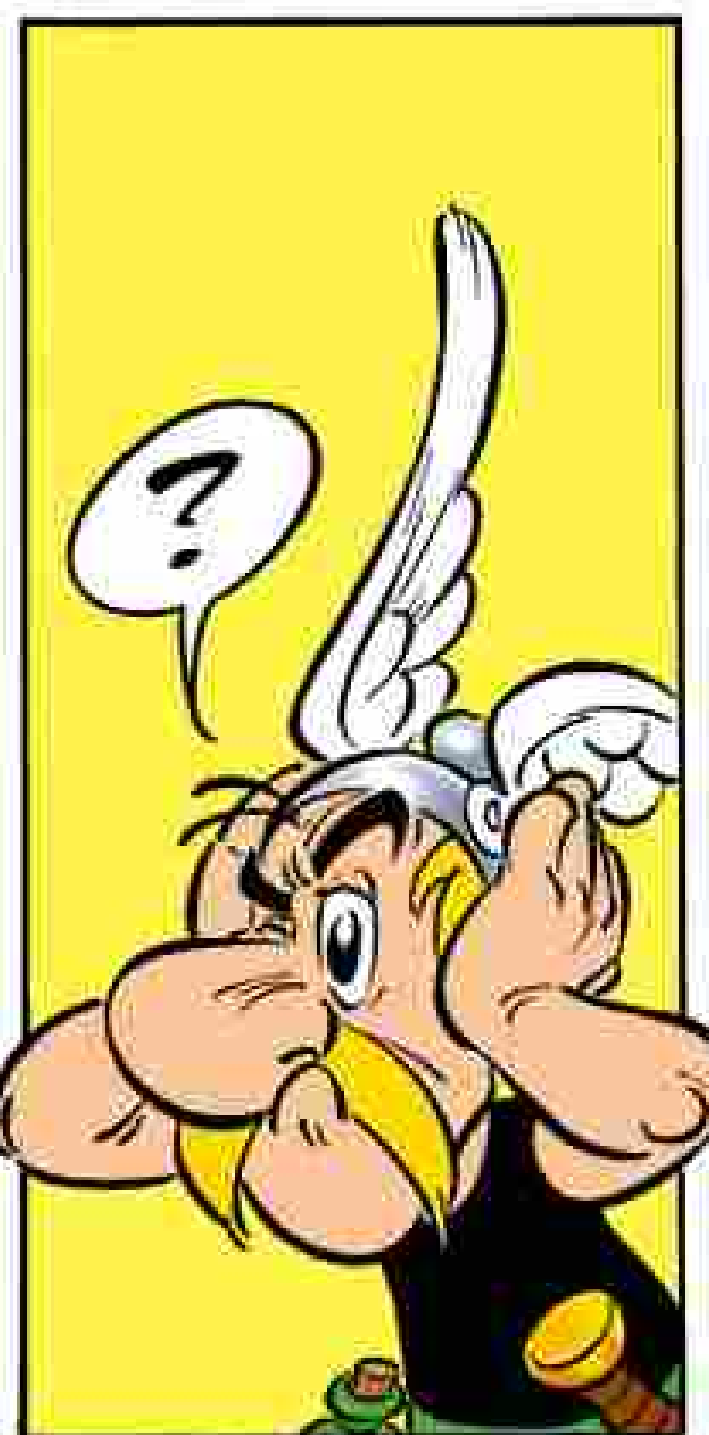
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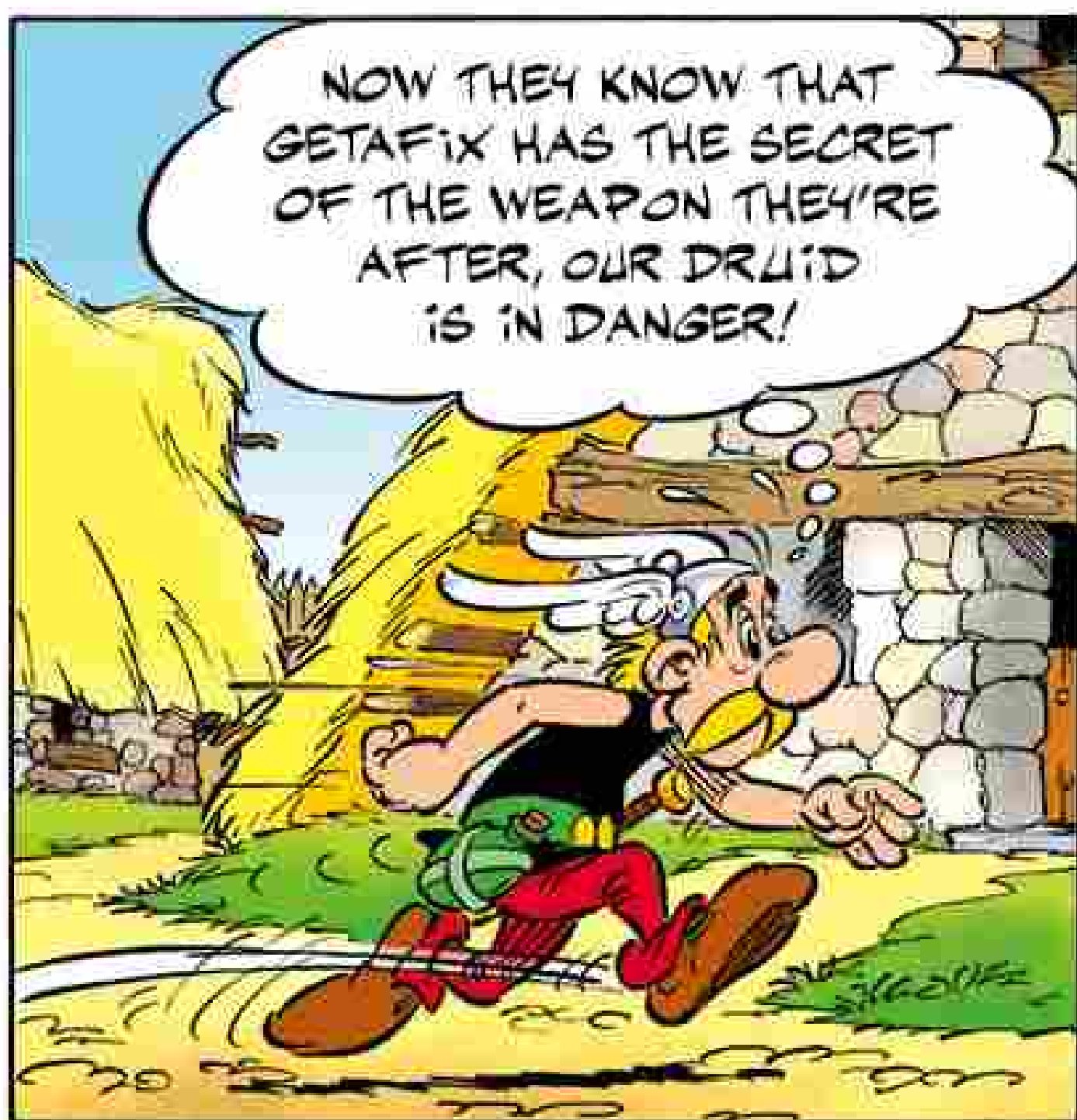
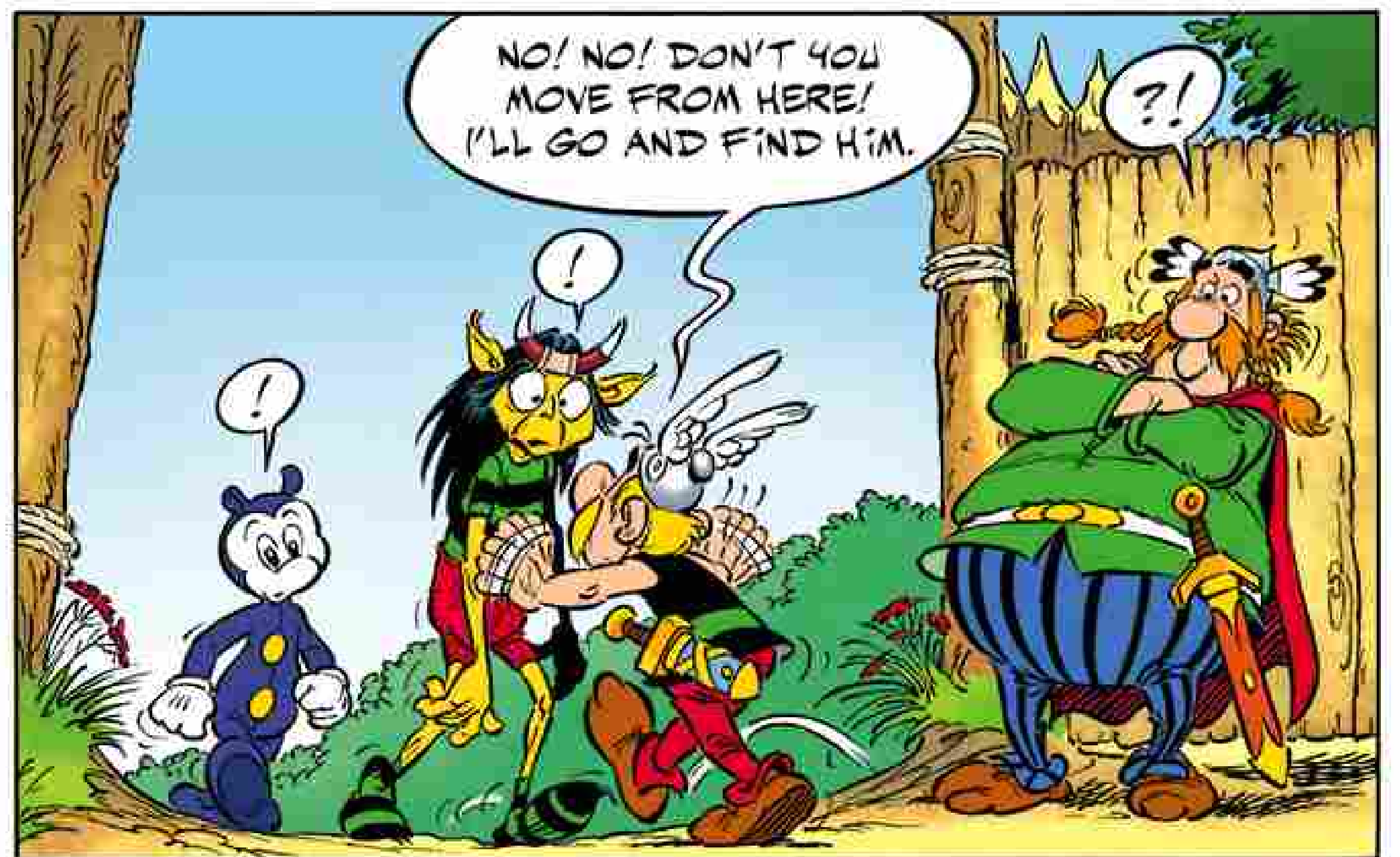
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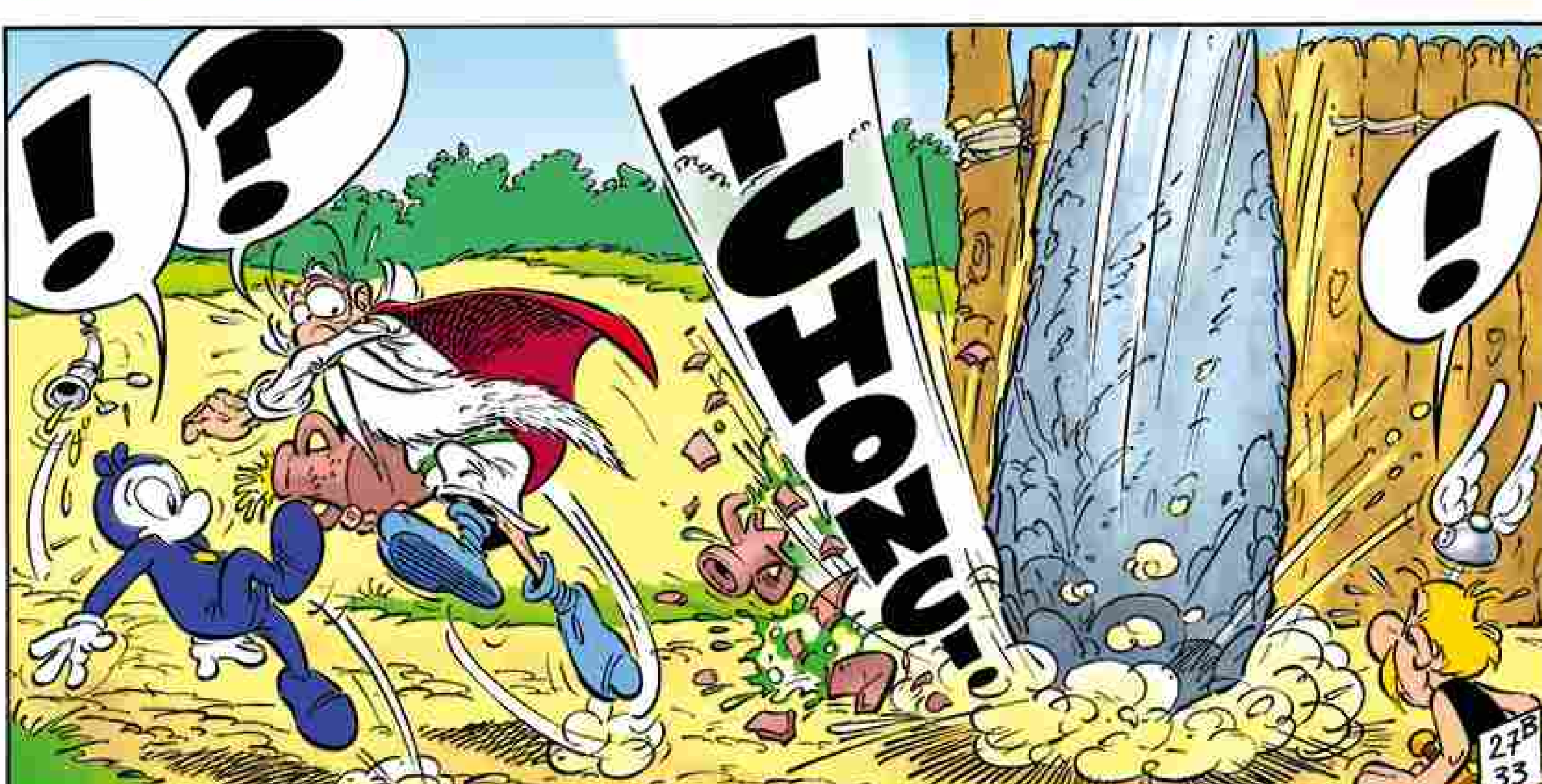
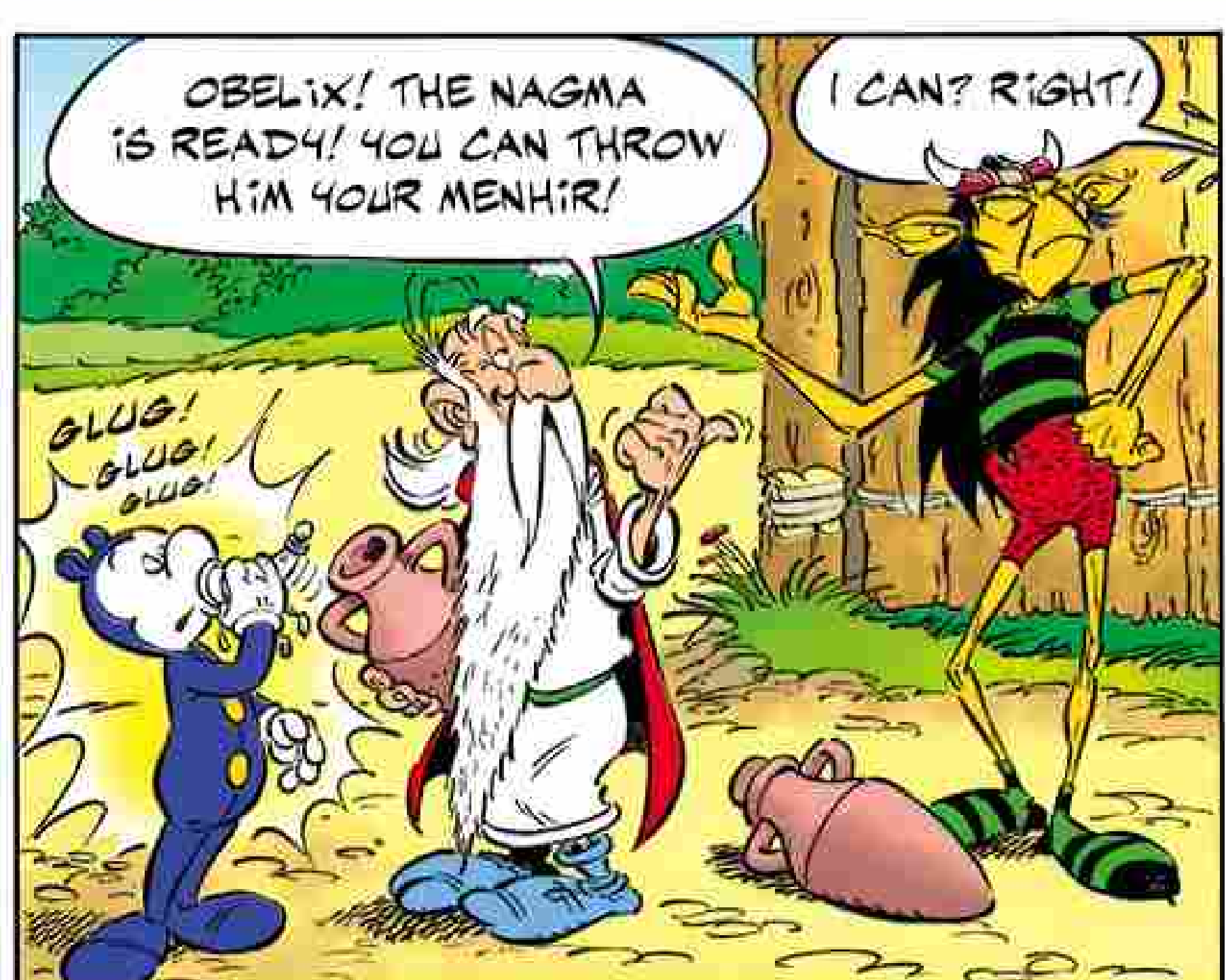
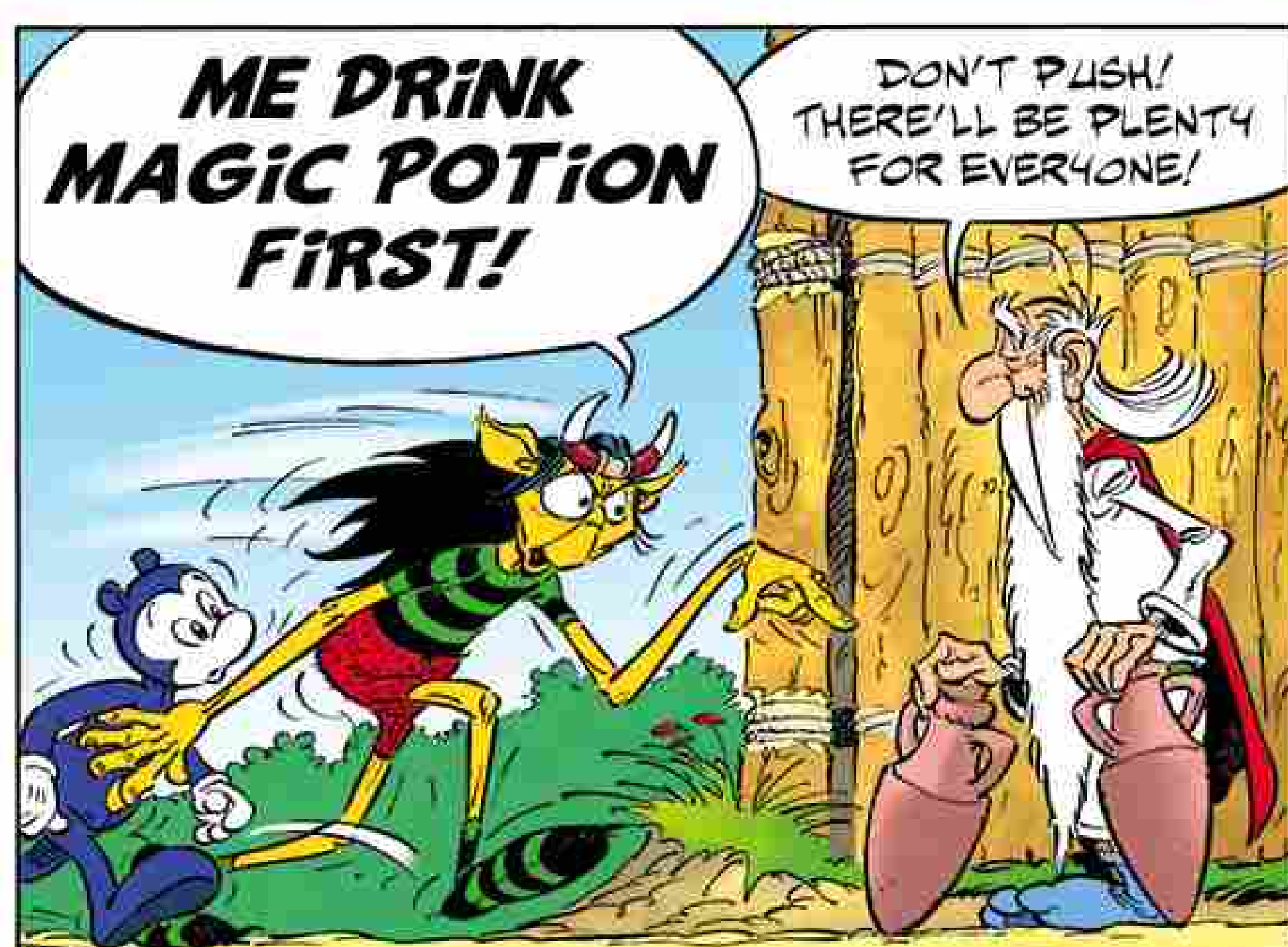
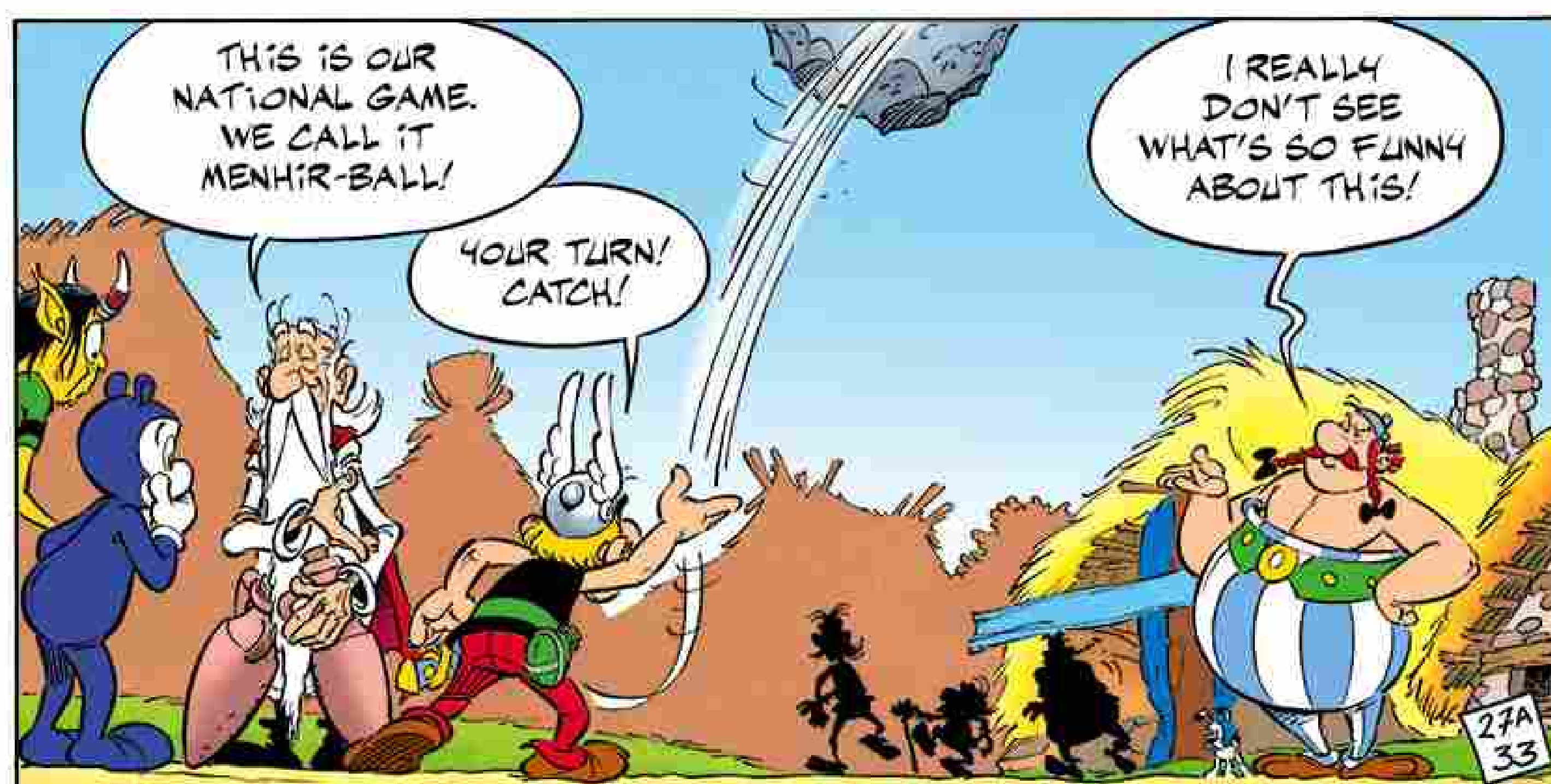
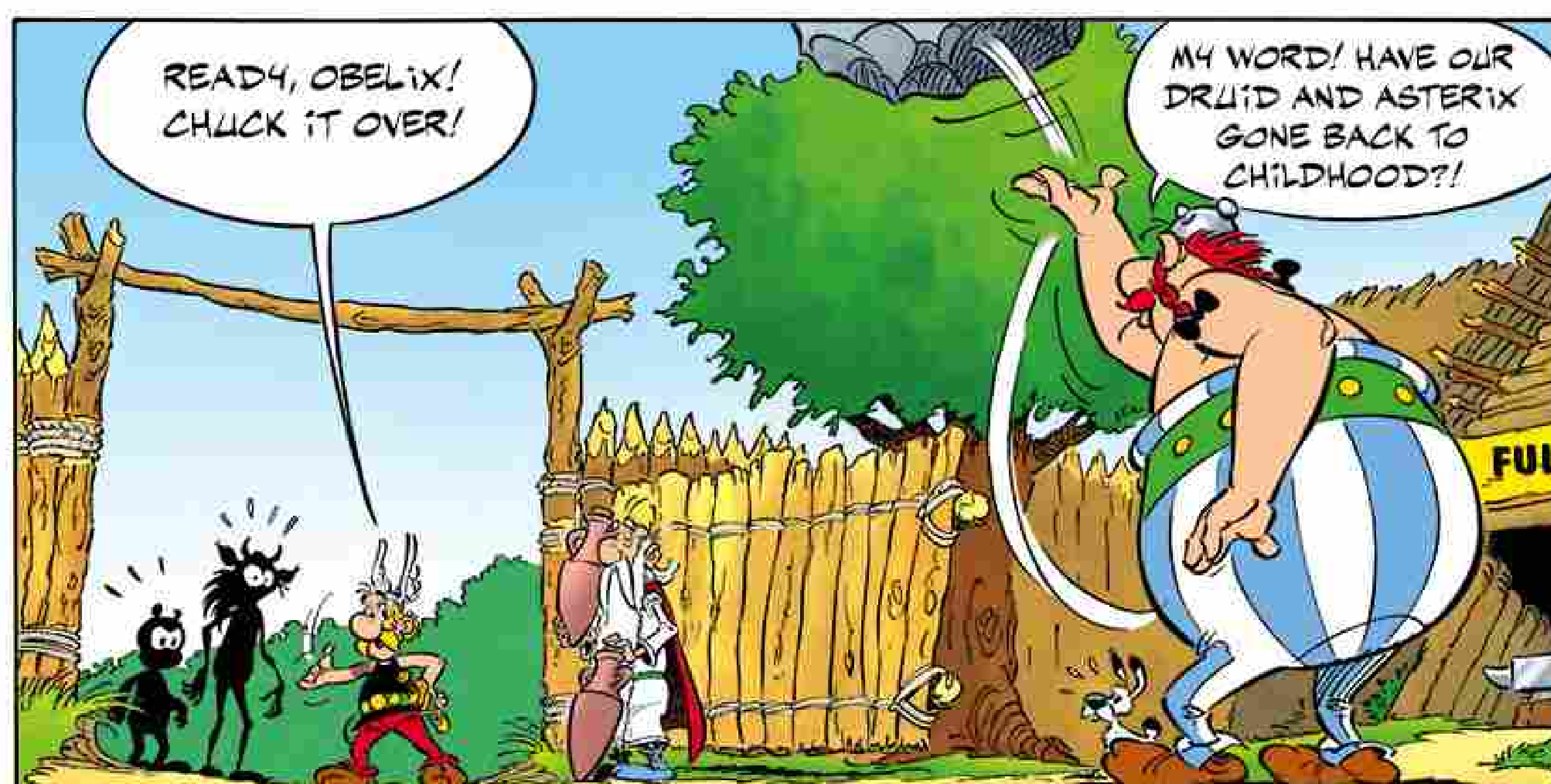
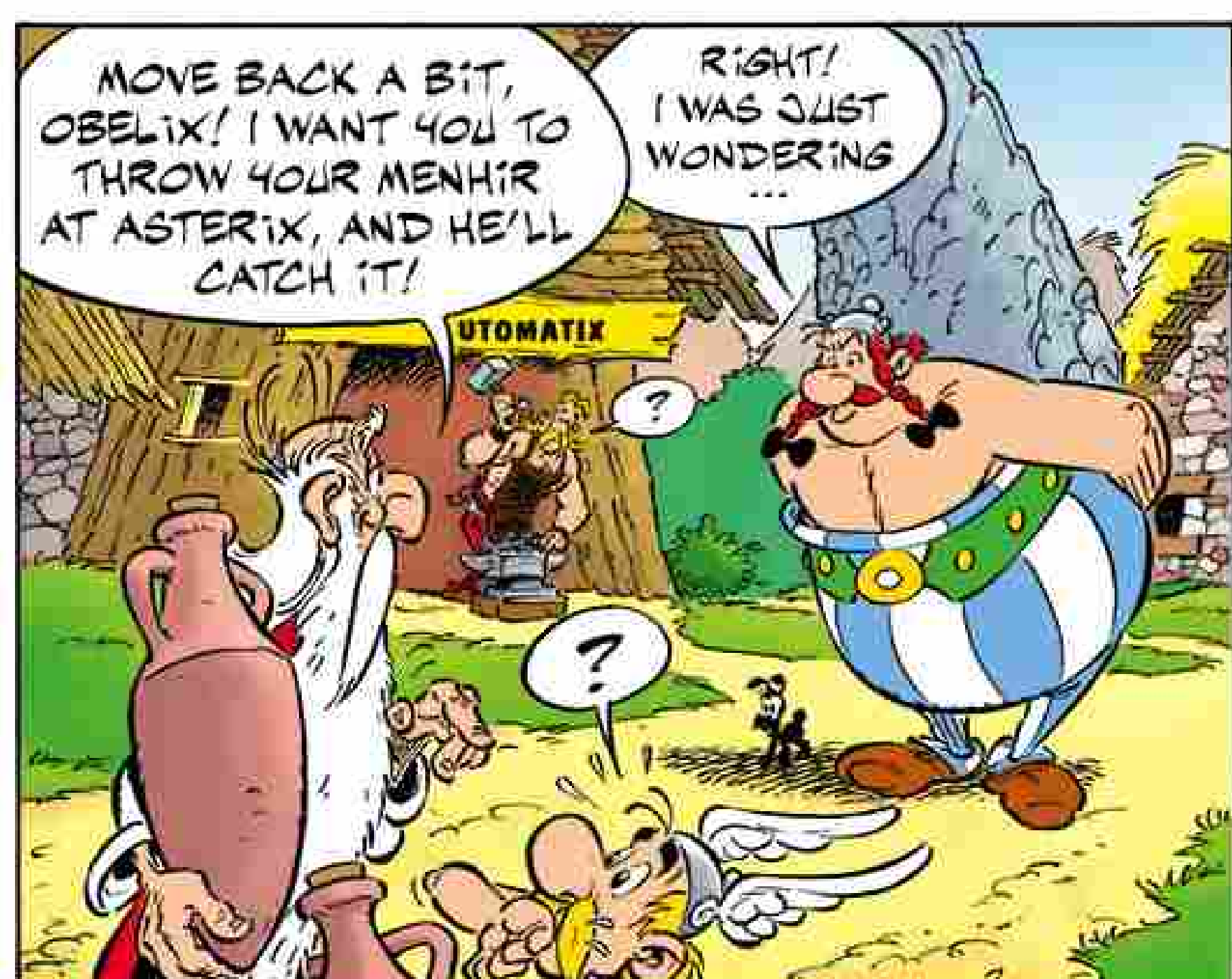




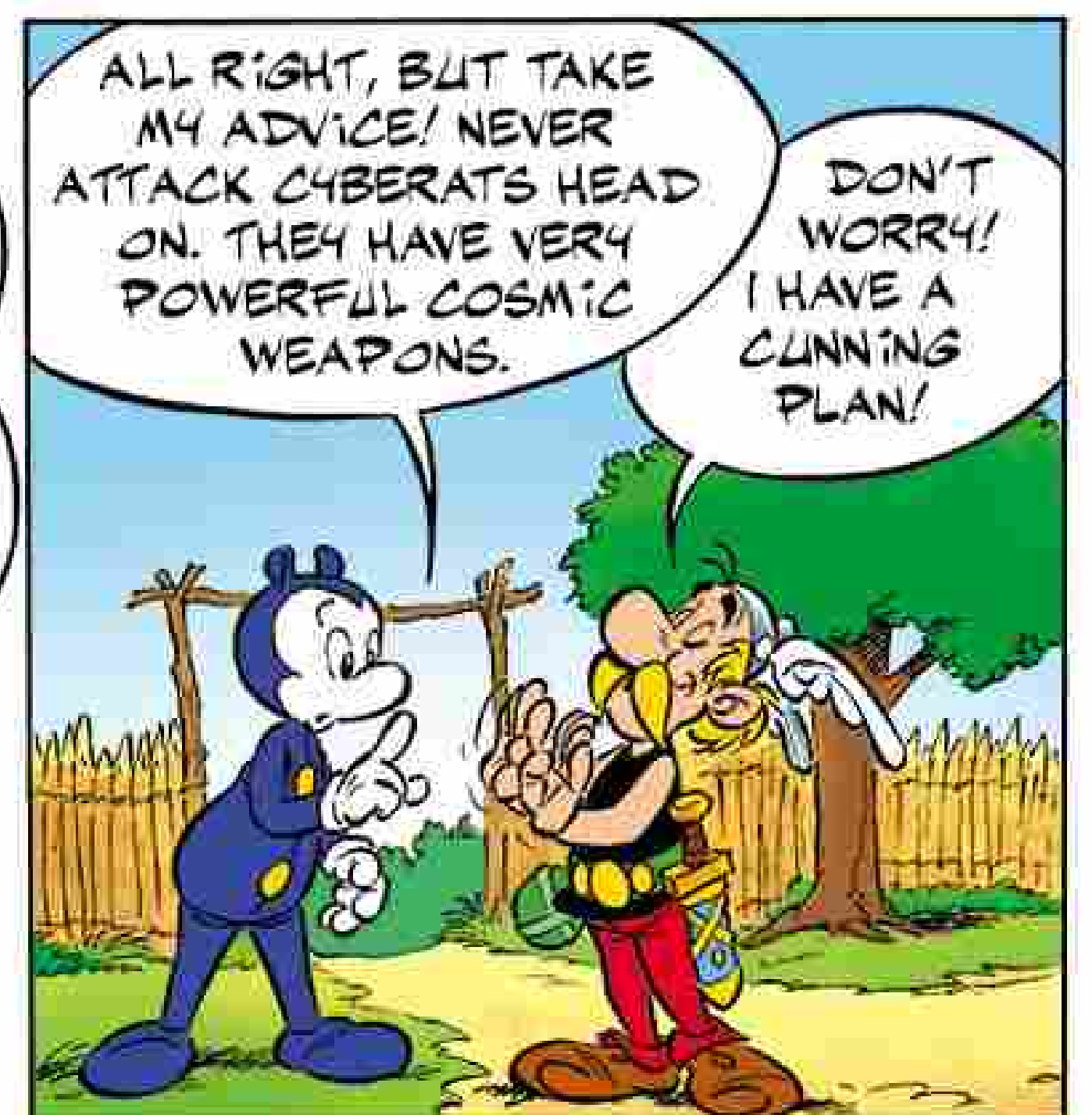
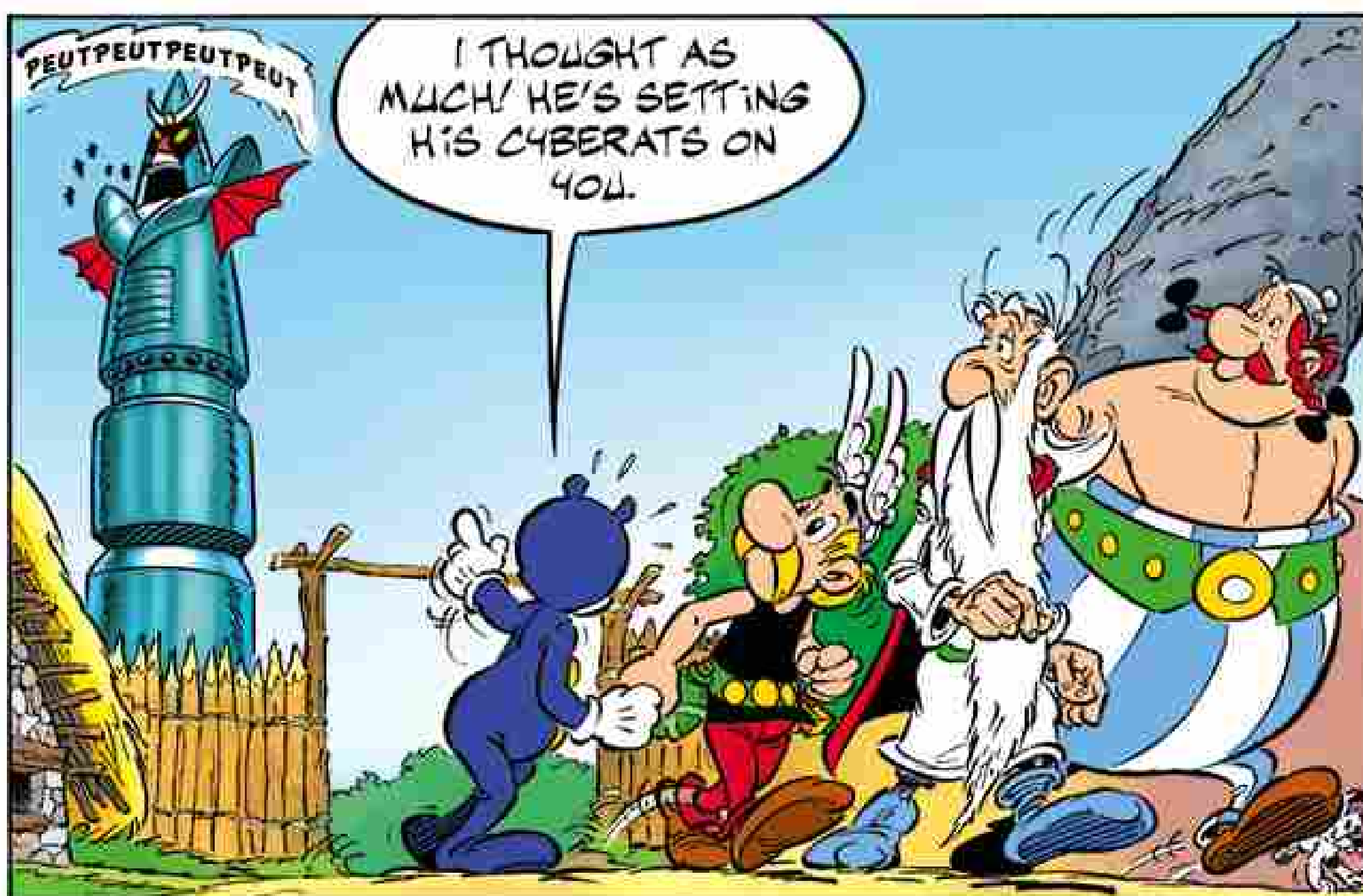
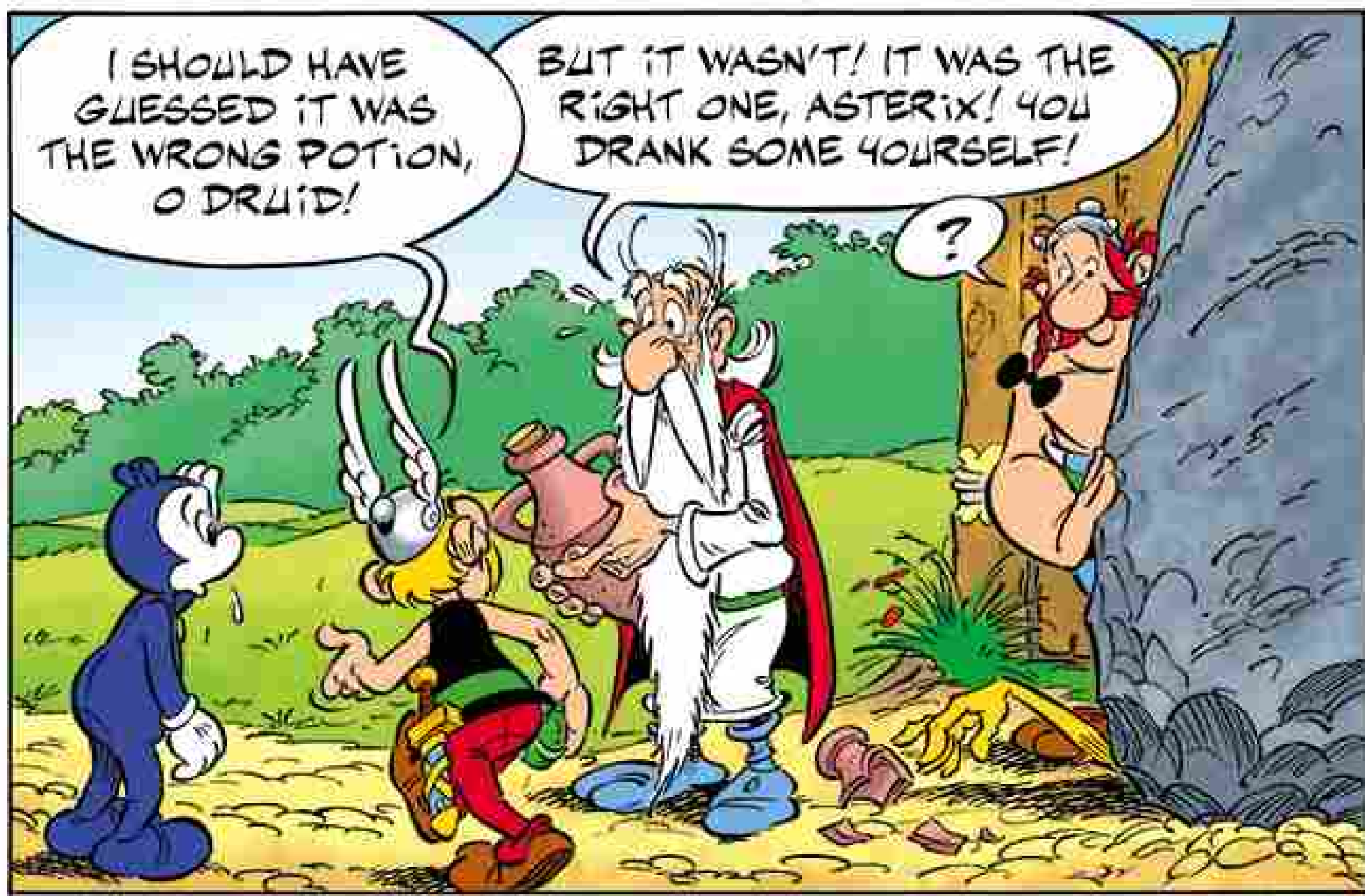
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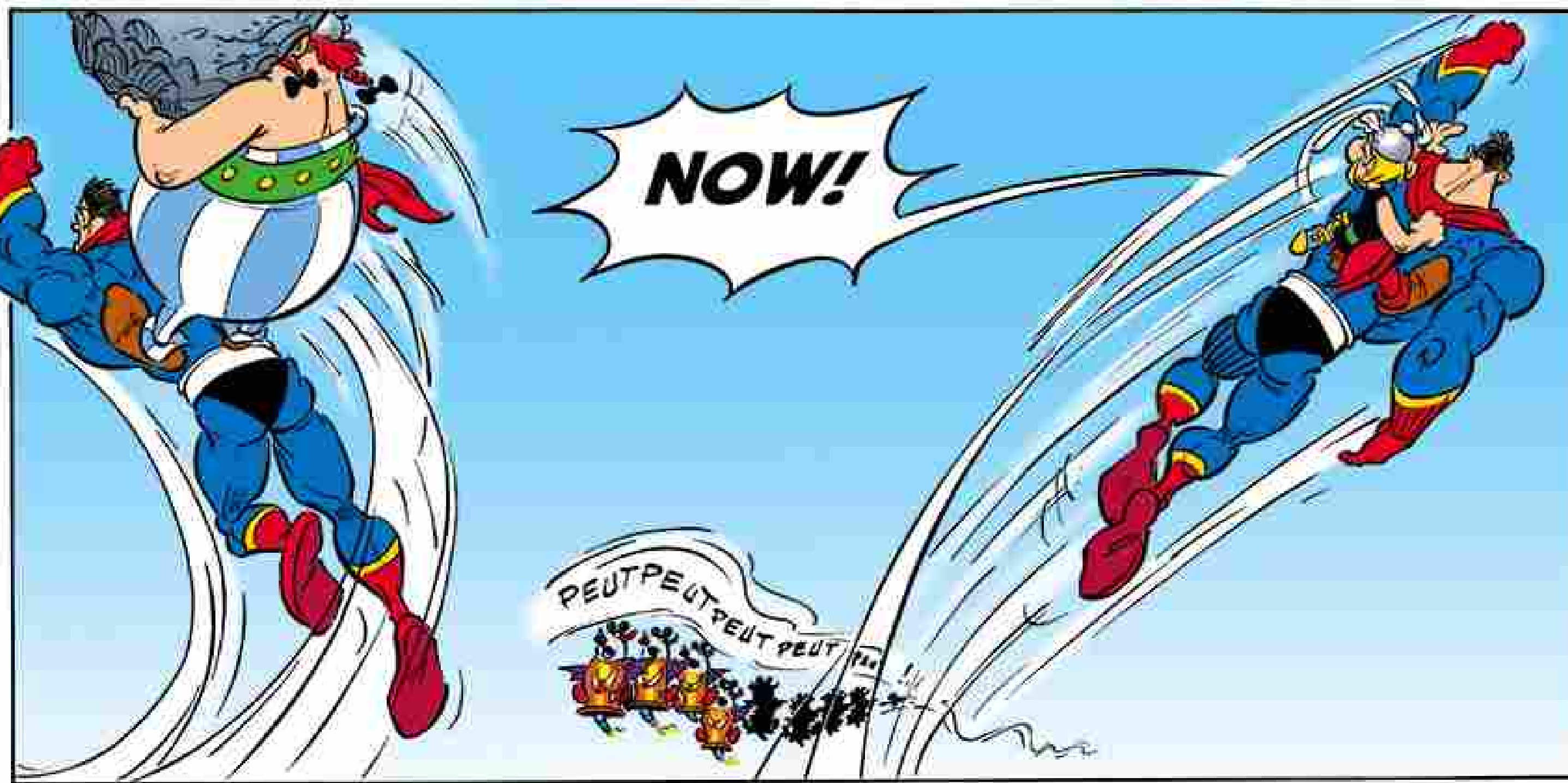
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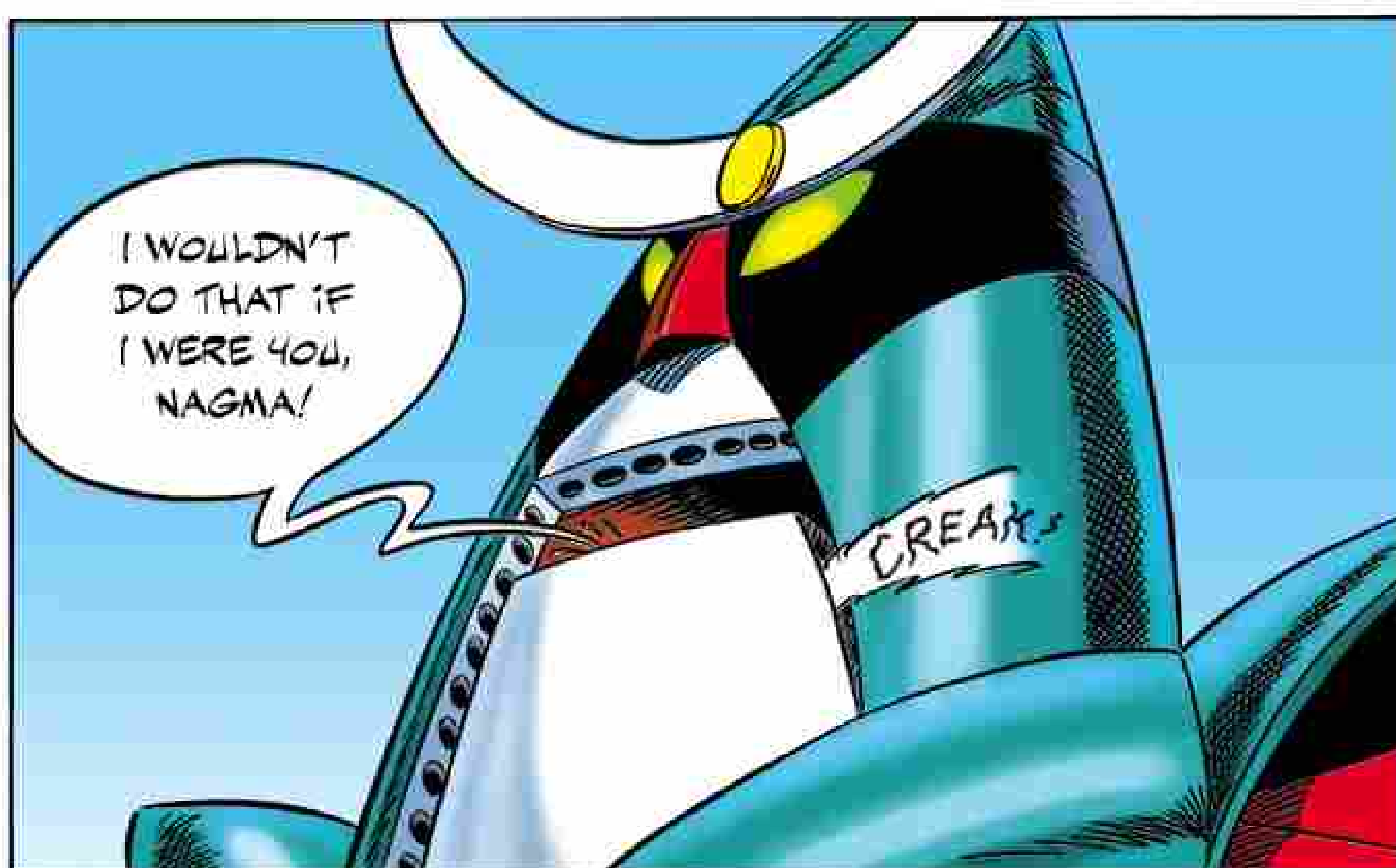
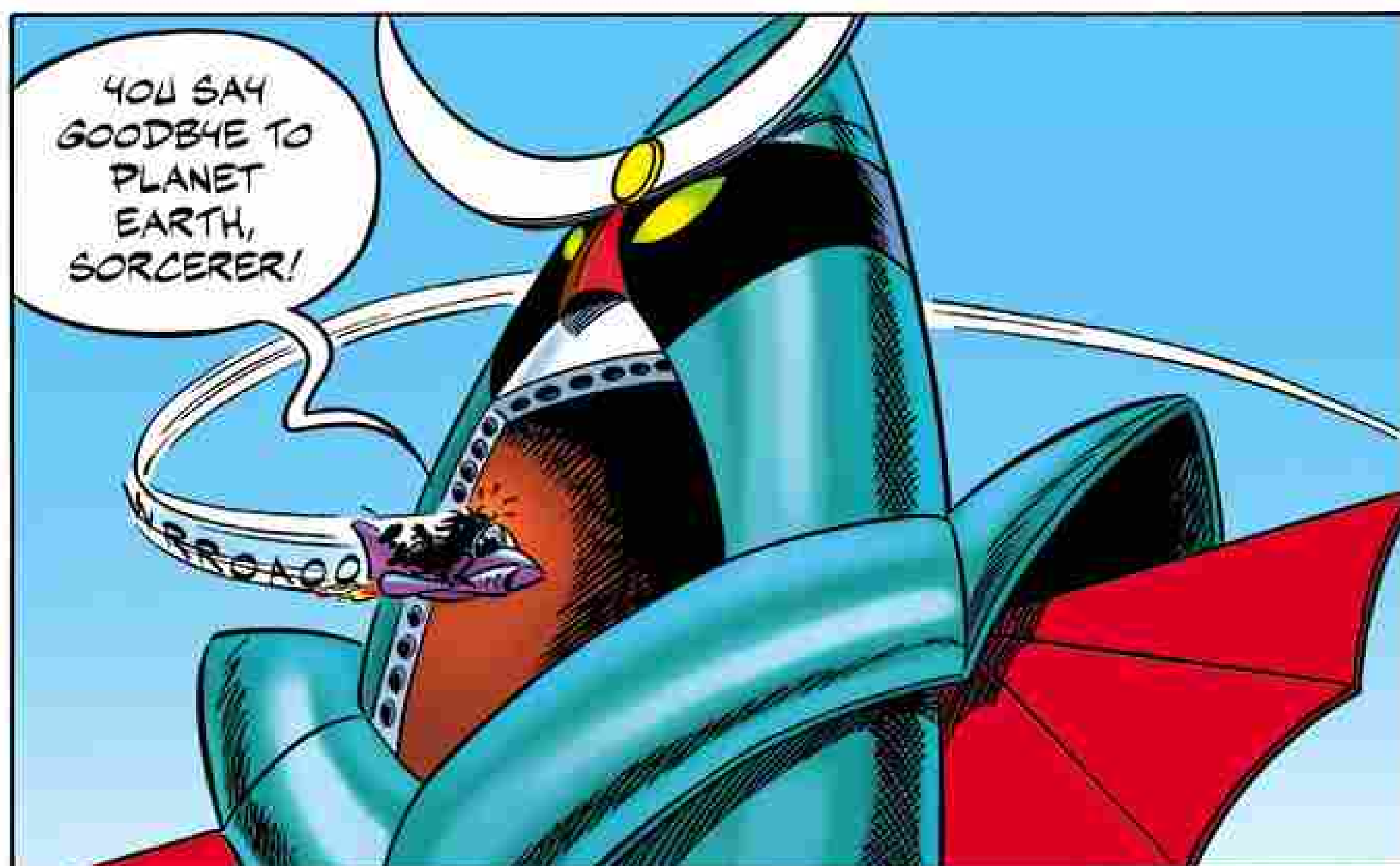
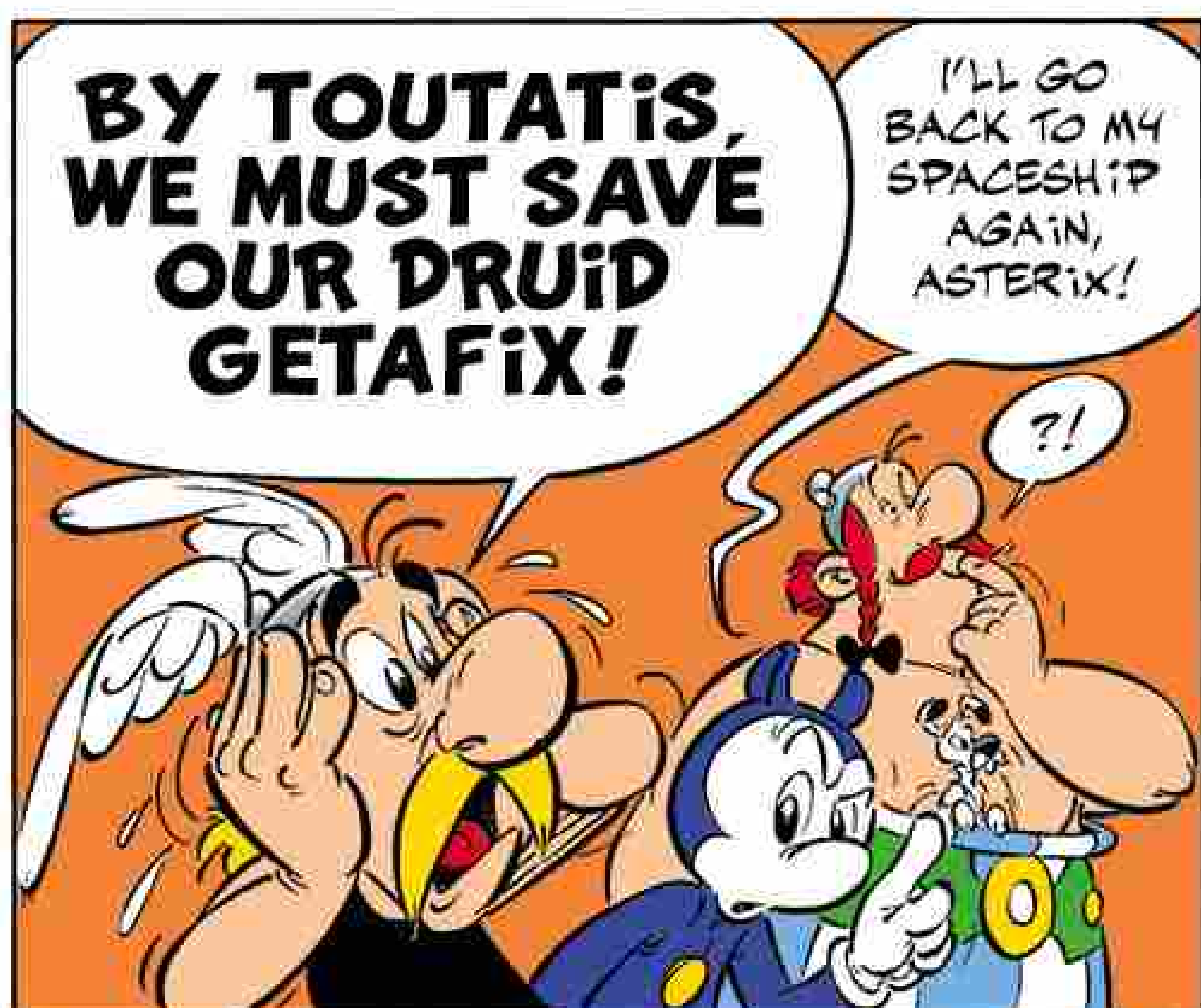


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* BULL'S-EYE IN GALLO-ROMAN TIMES.

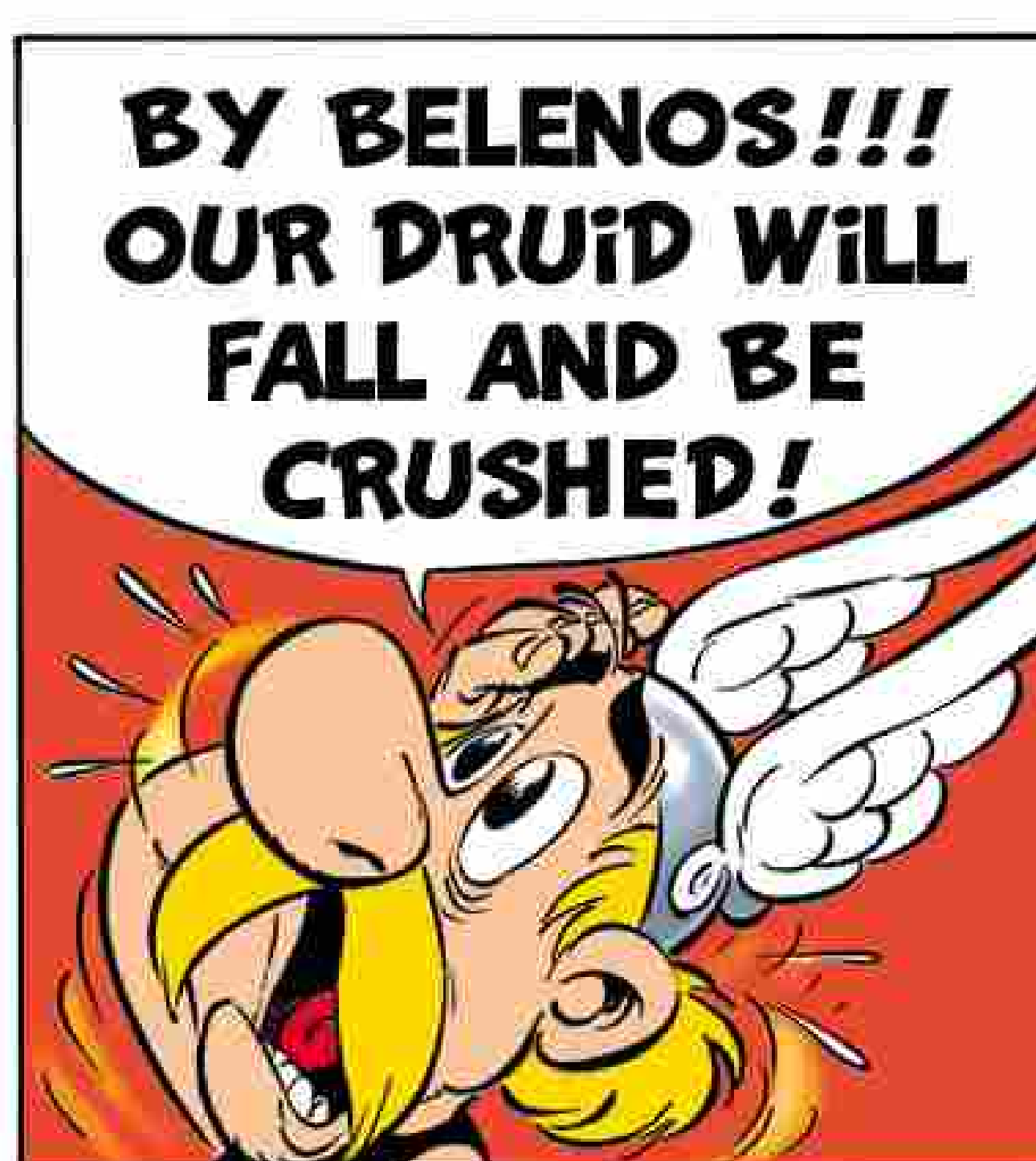
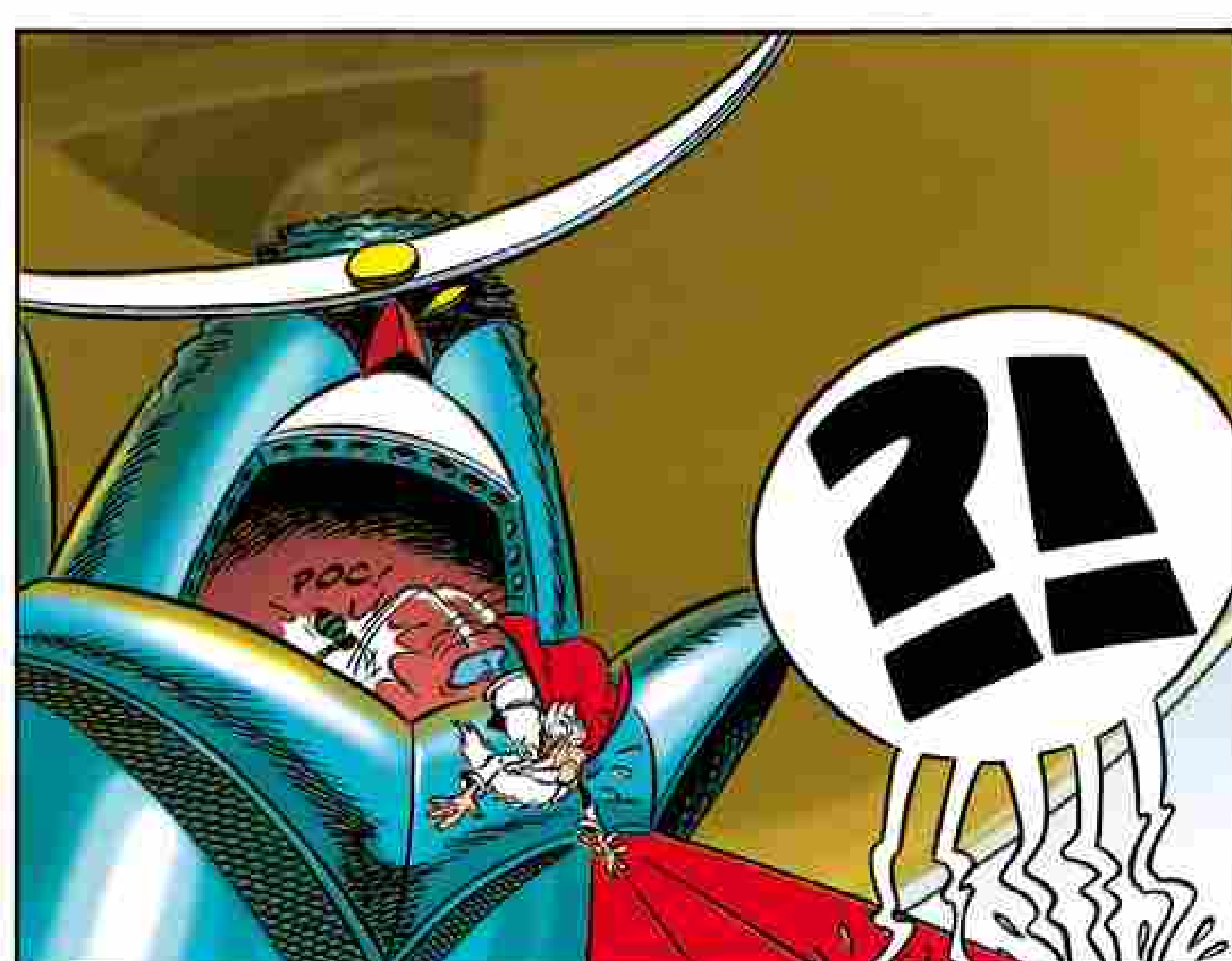
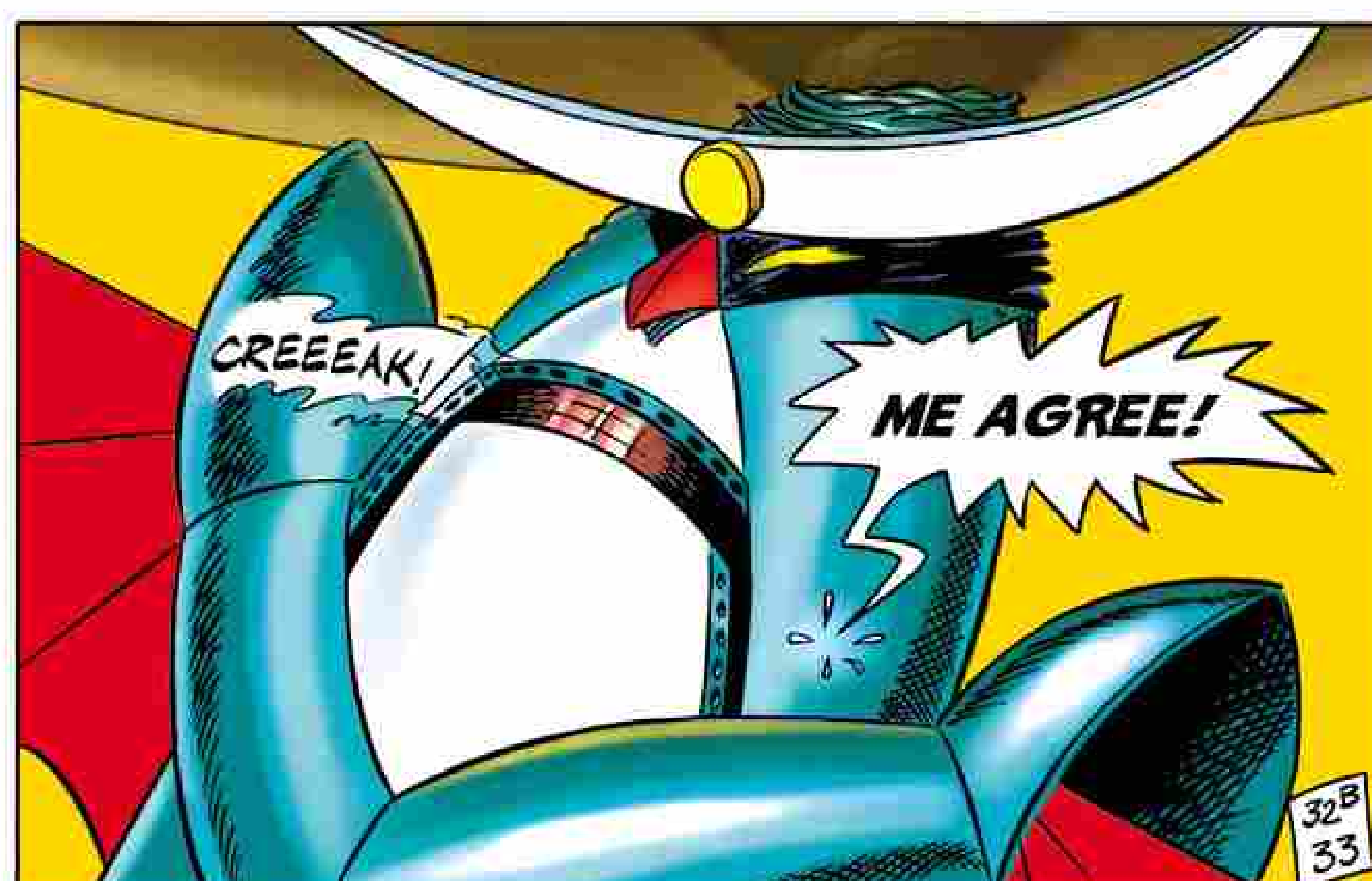
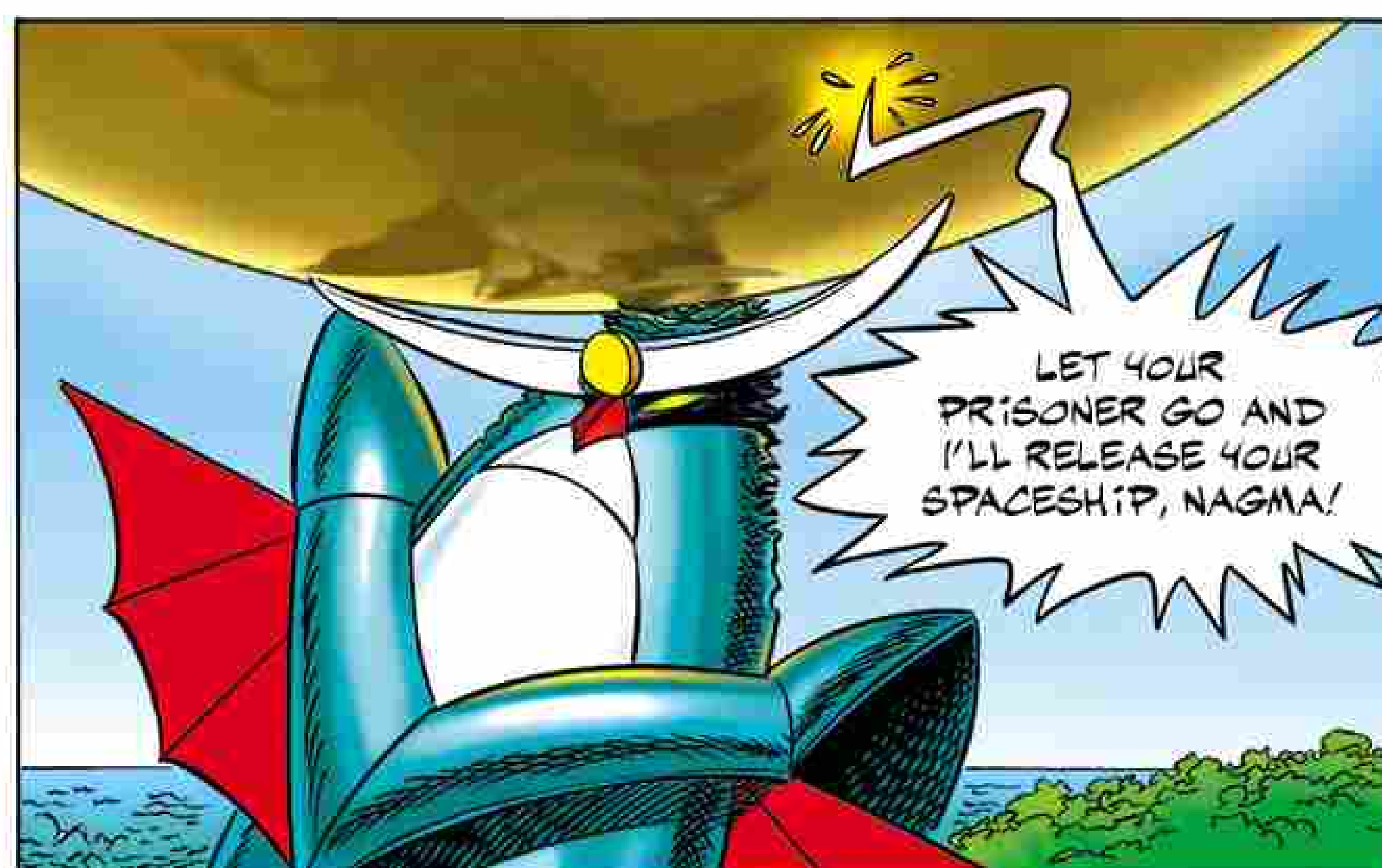
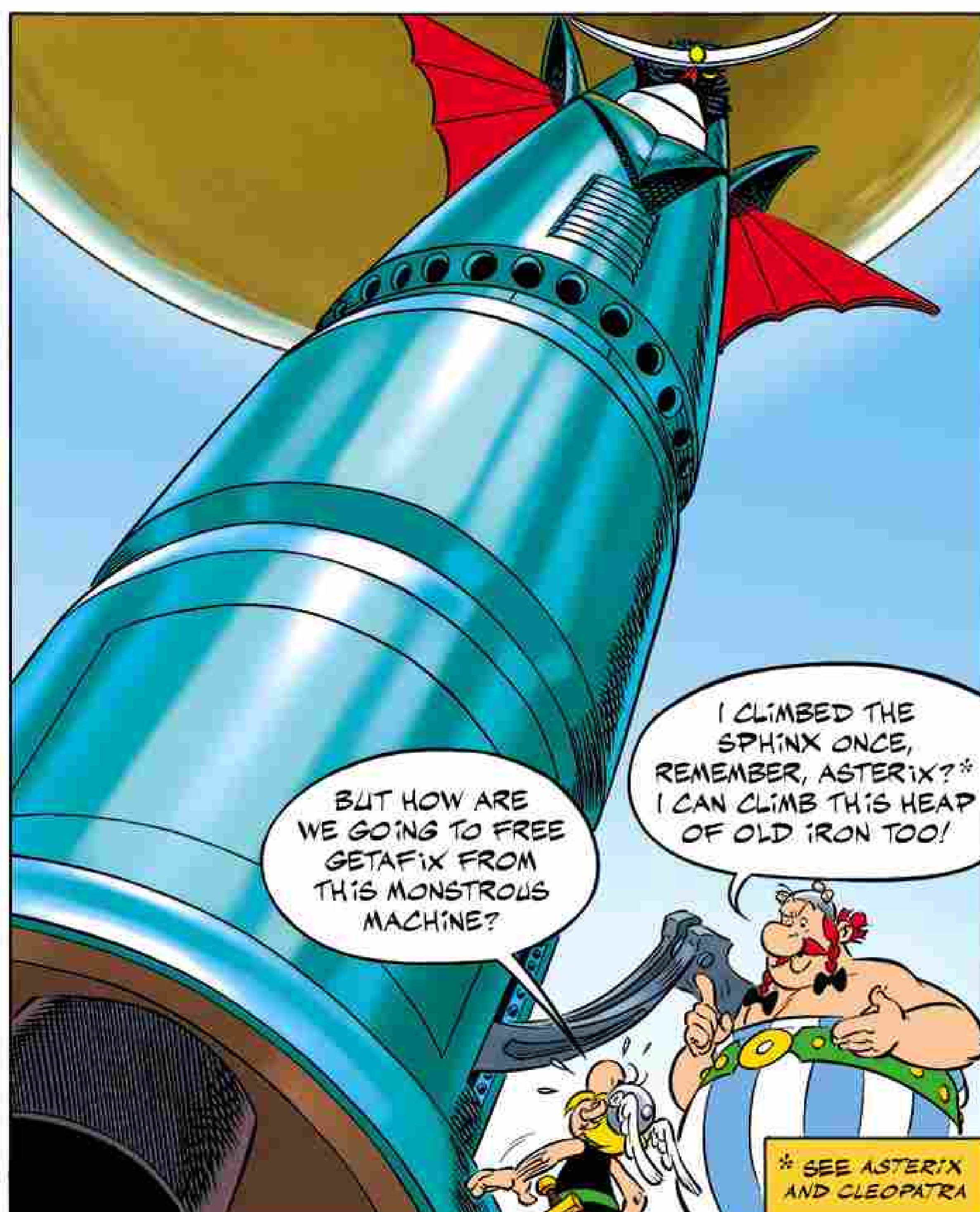
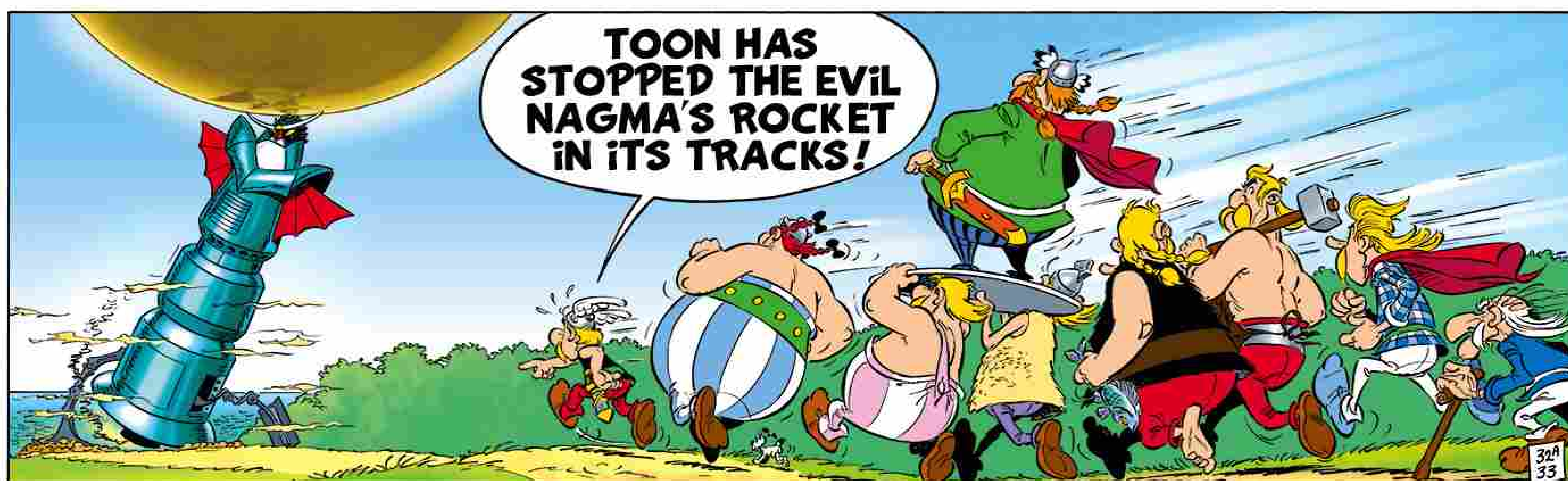
- L'ESPRESSO -



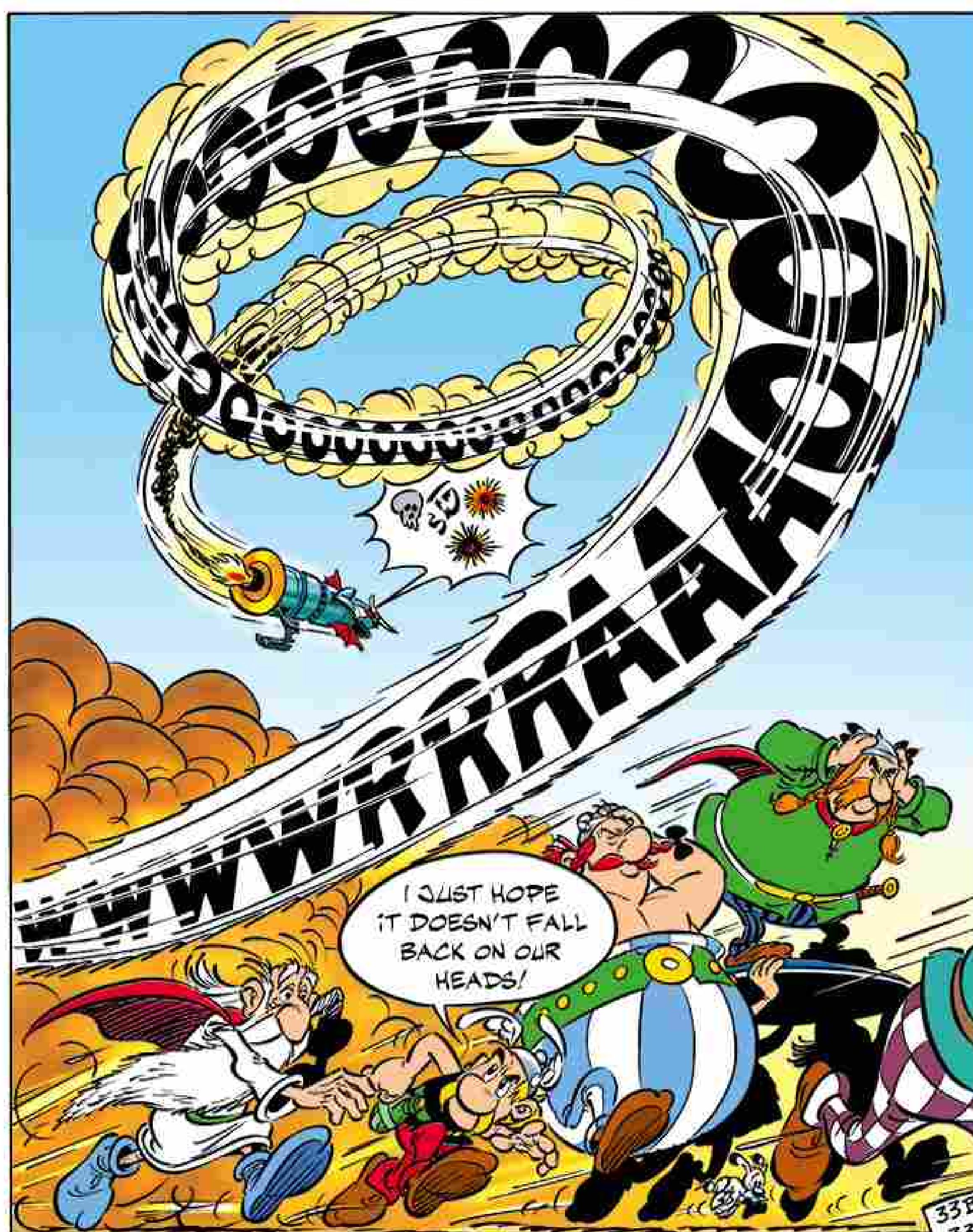
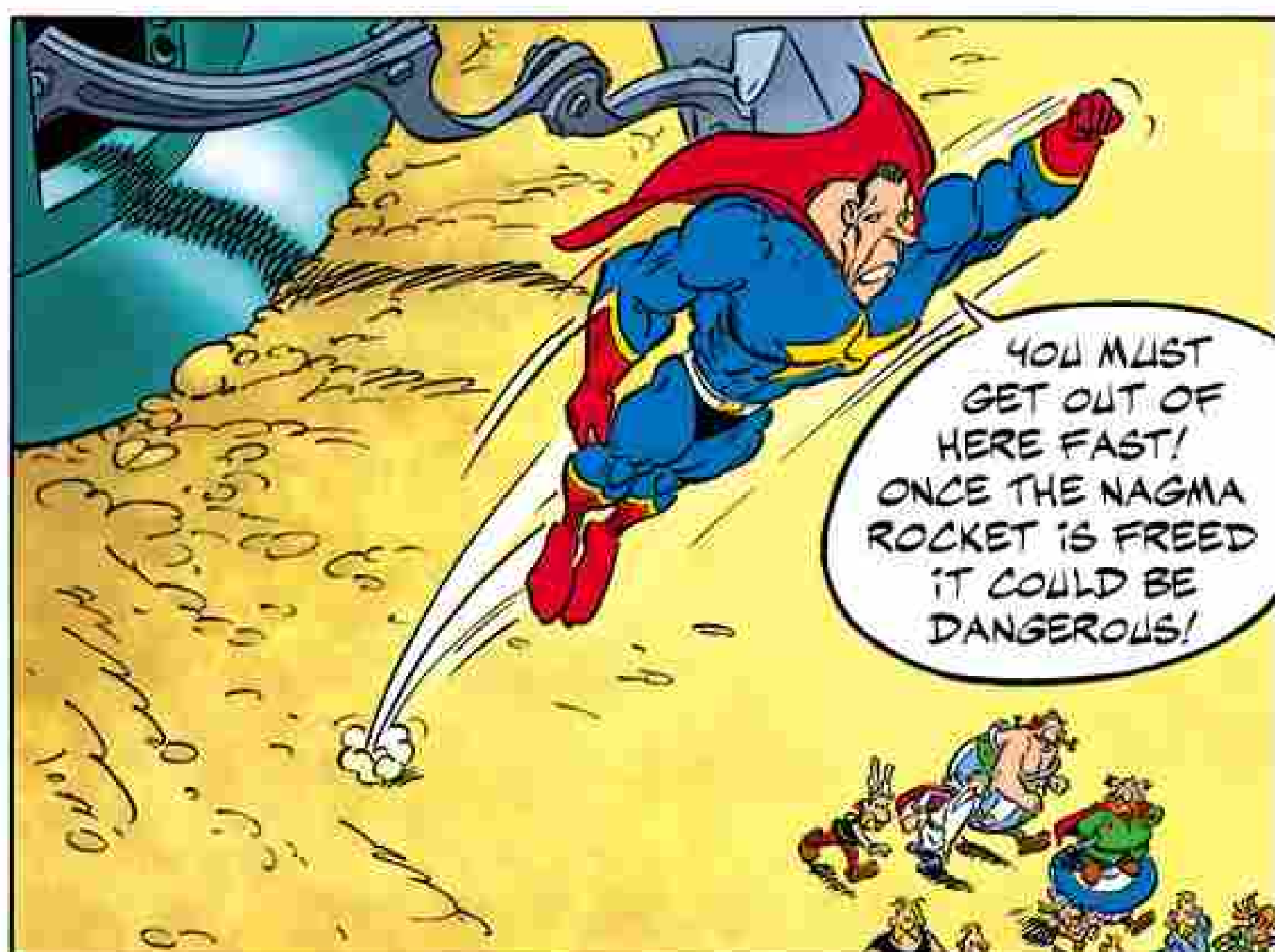
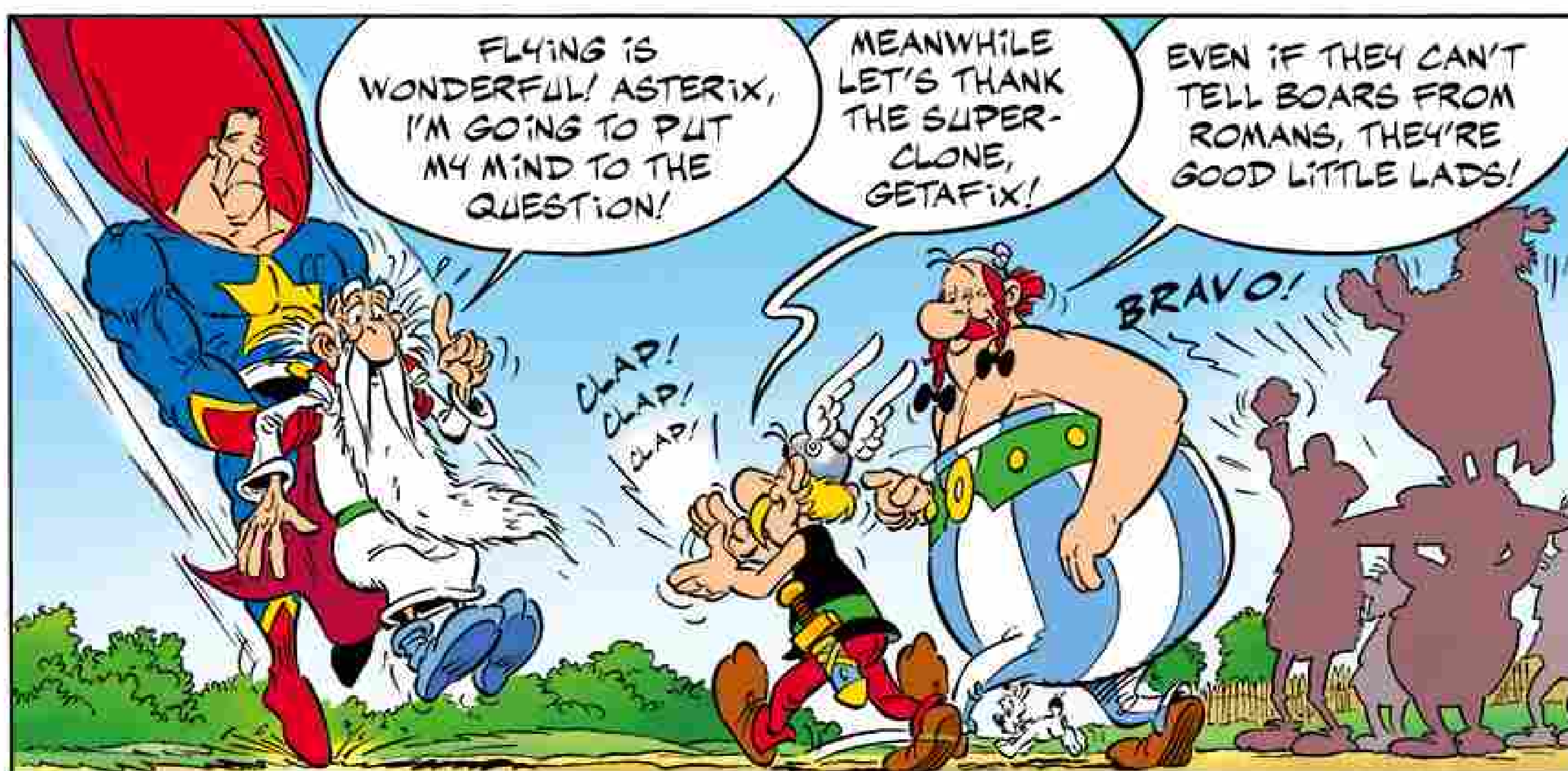
-40ER20-



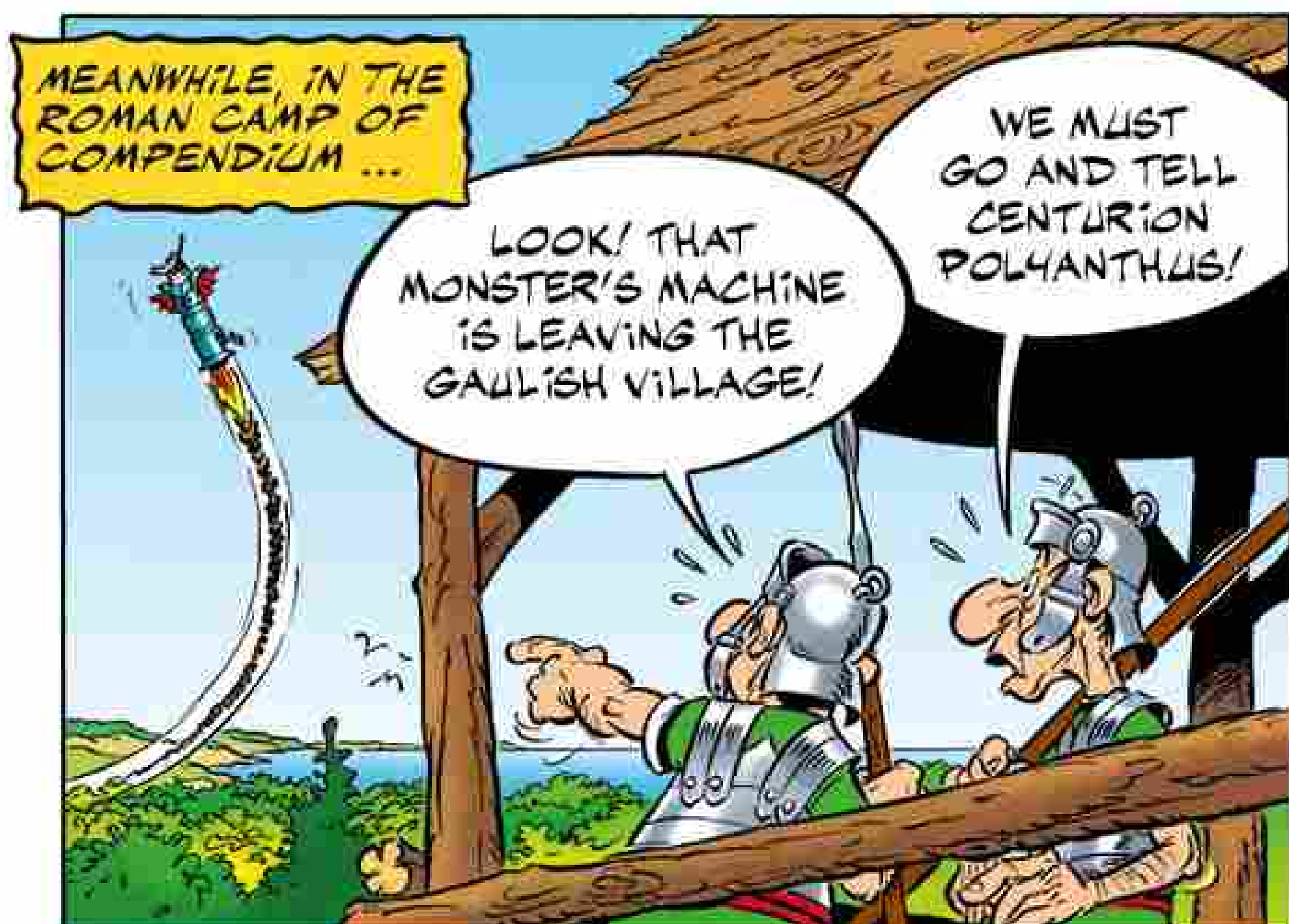
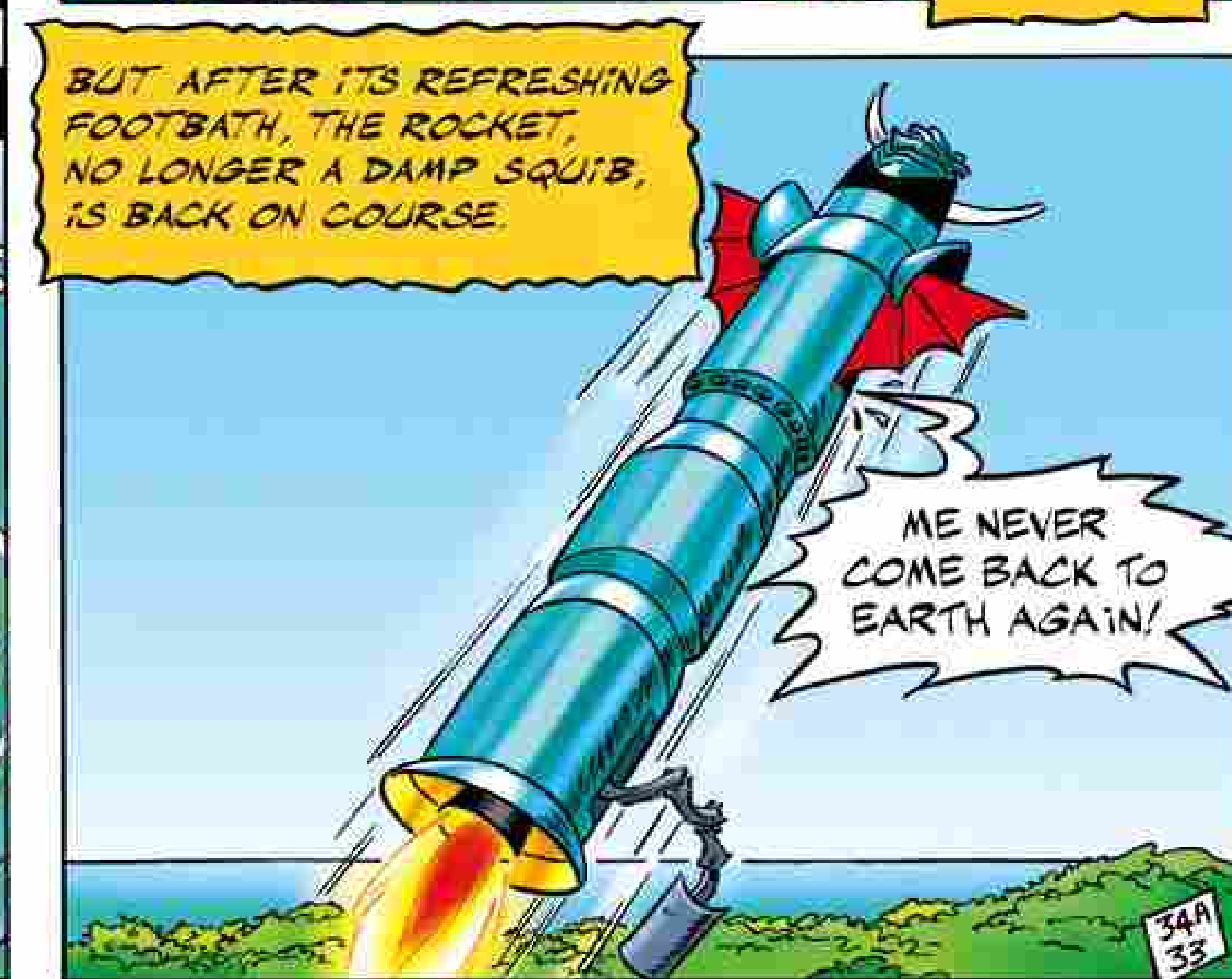
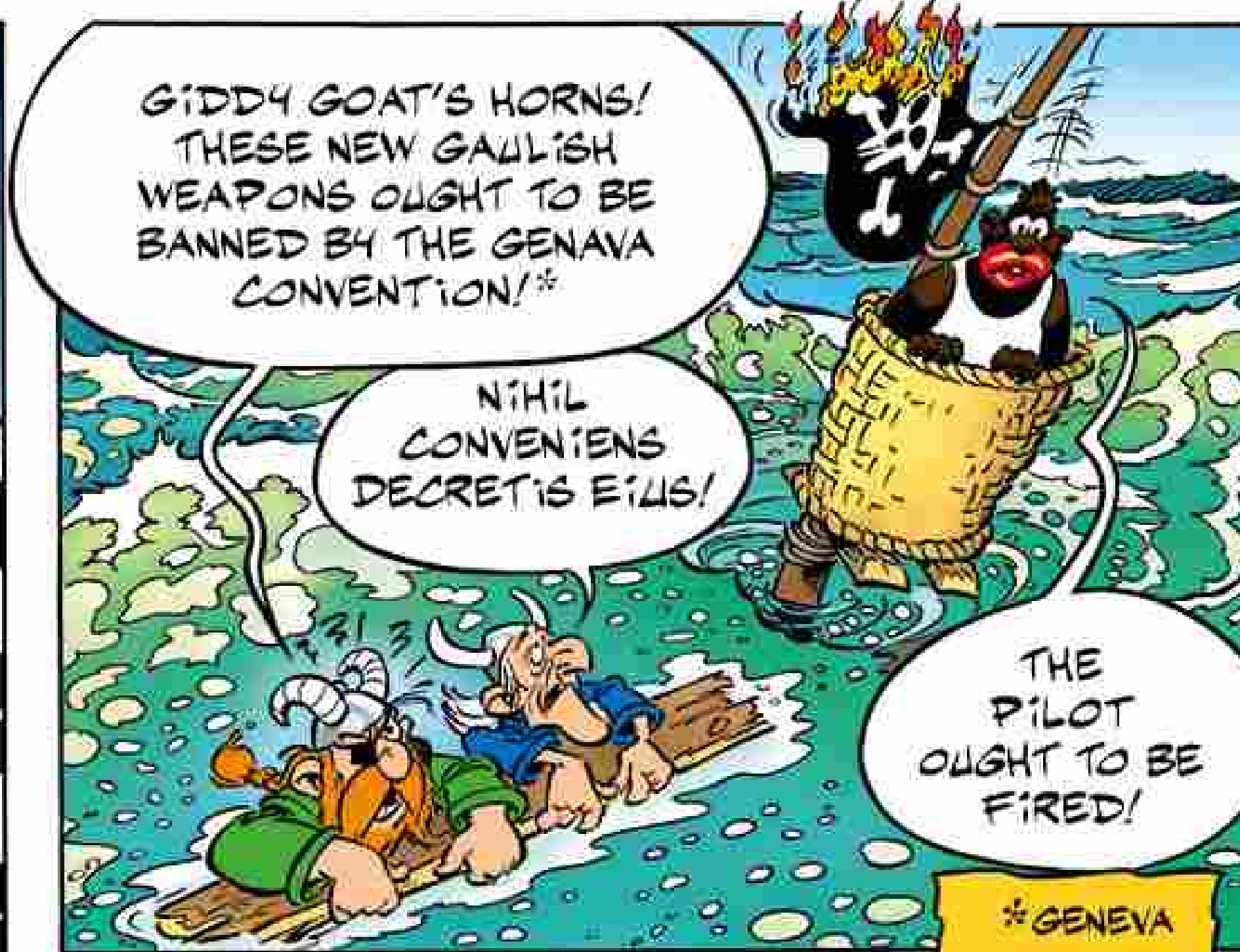
- UDIZO -



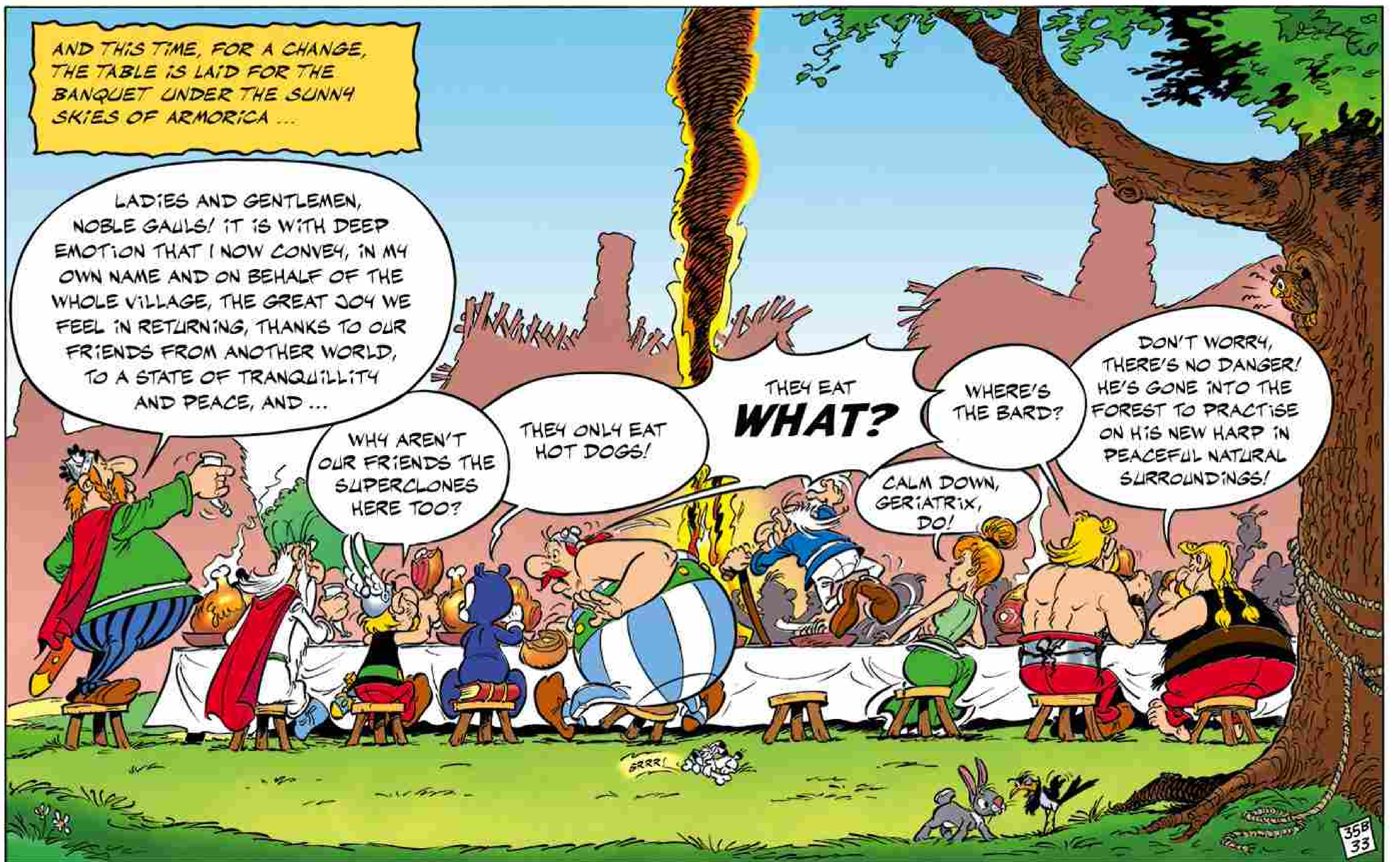
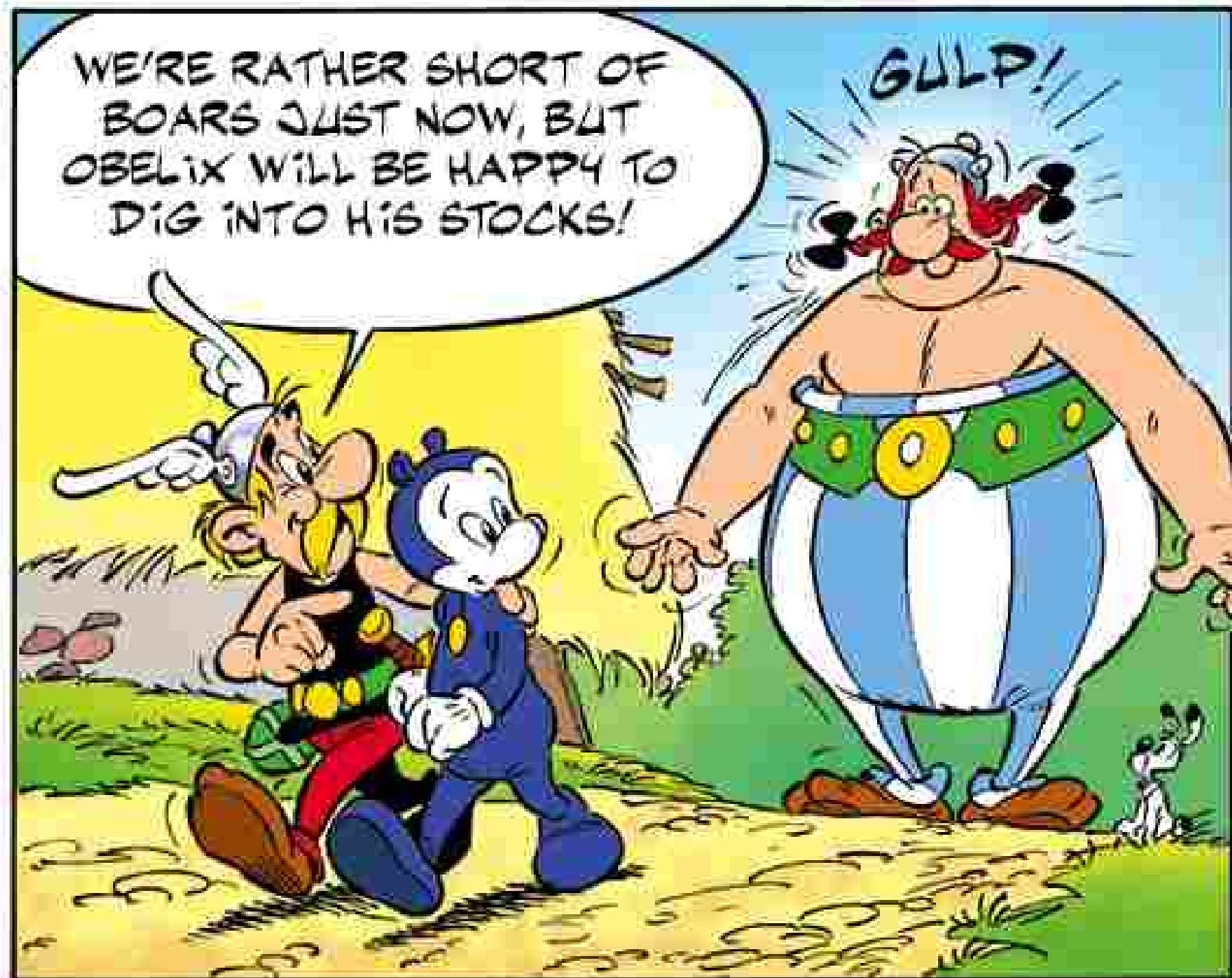
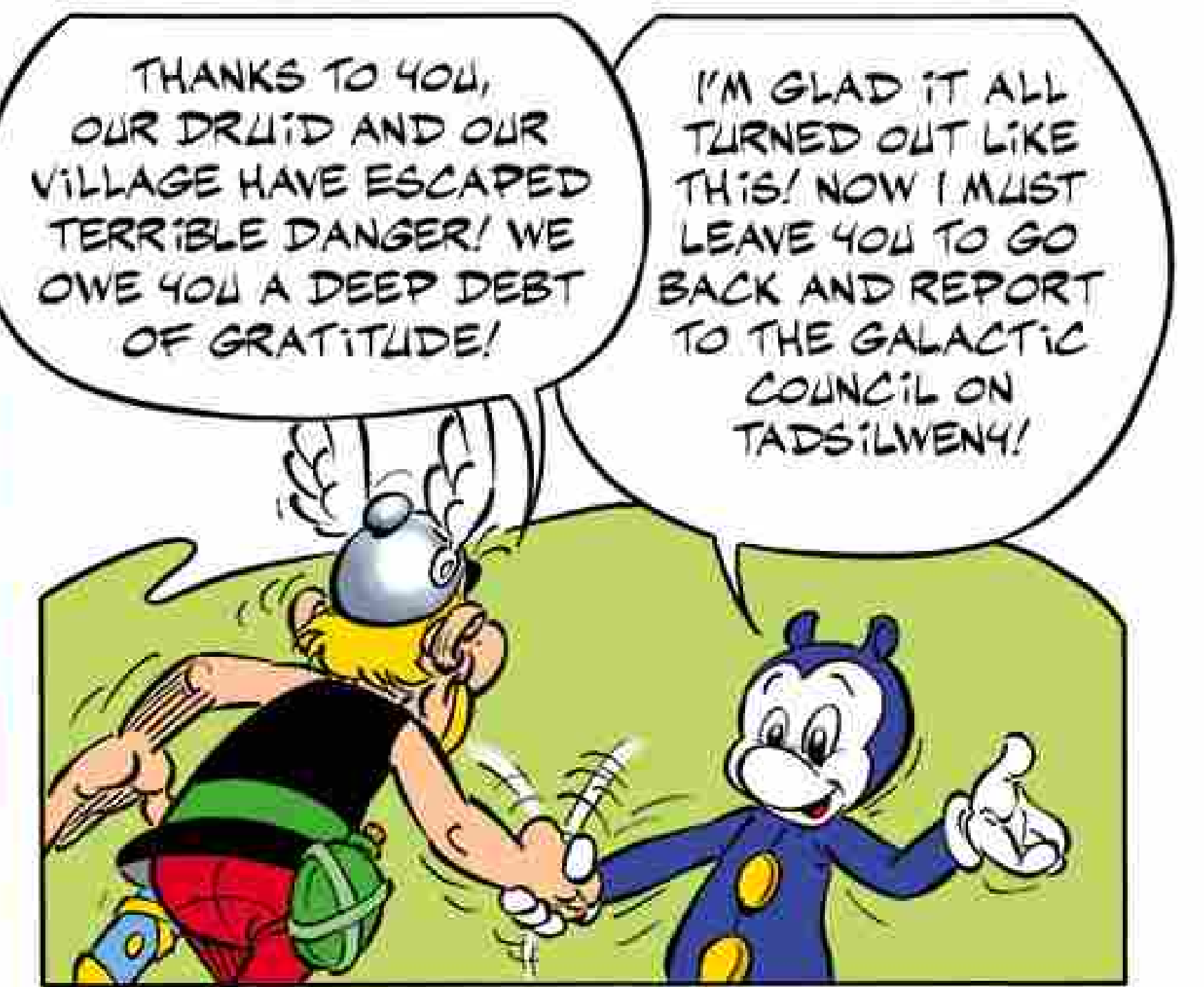
- UDERZO -

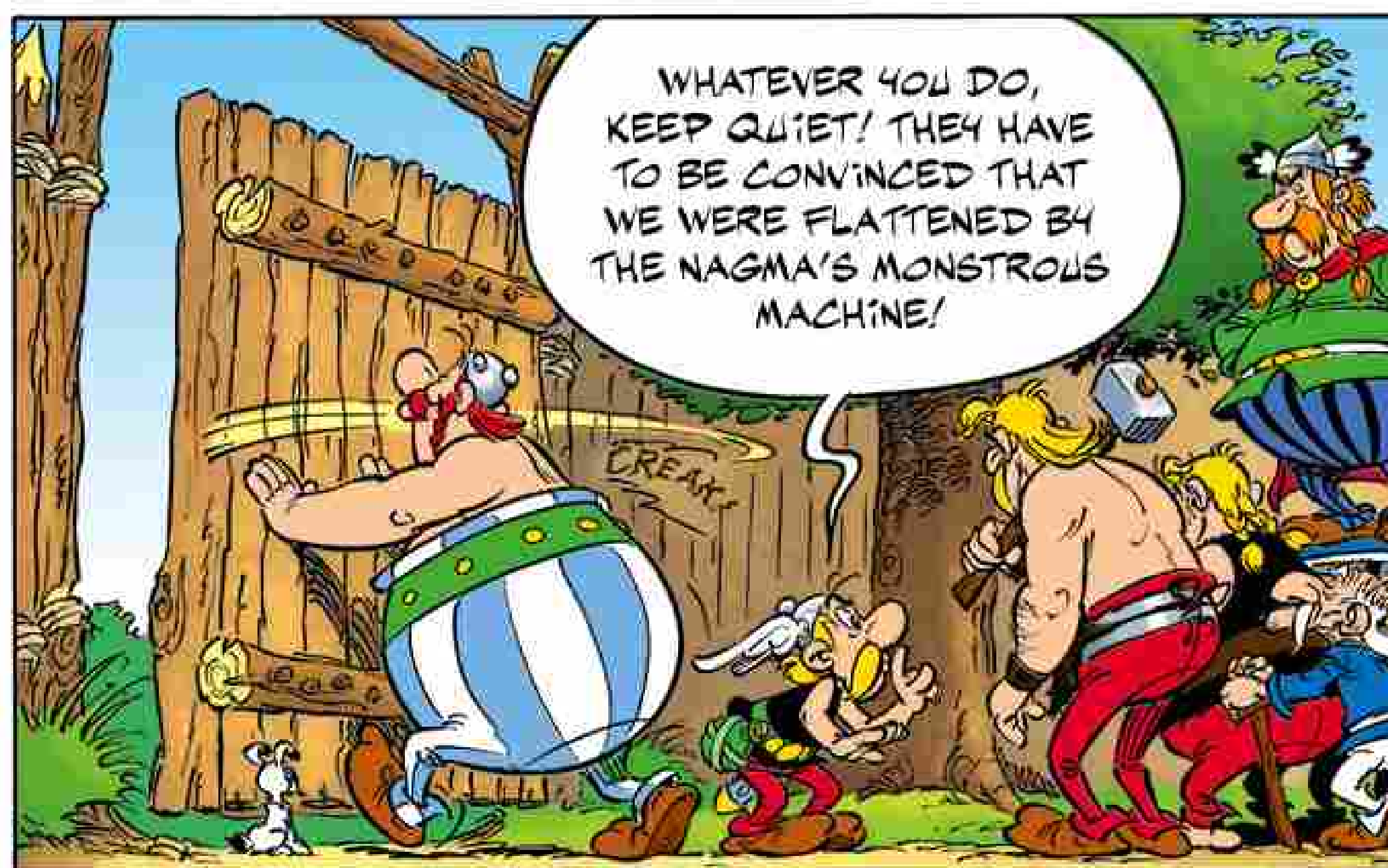


- UDER 20 -

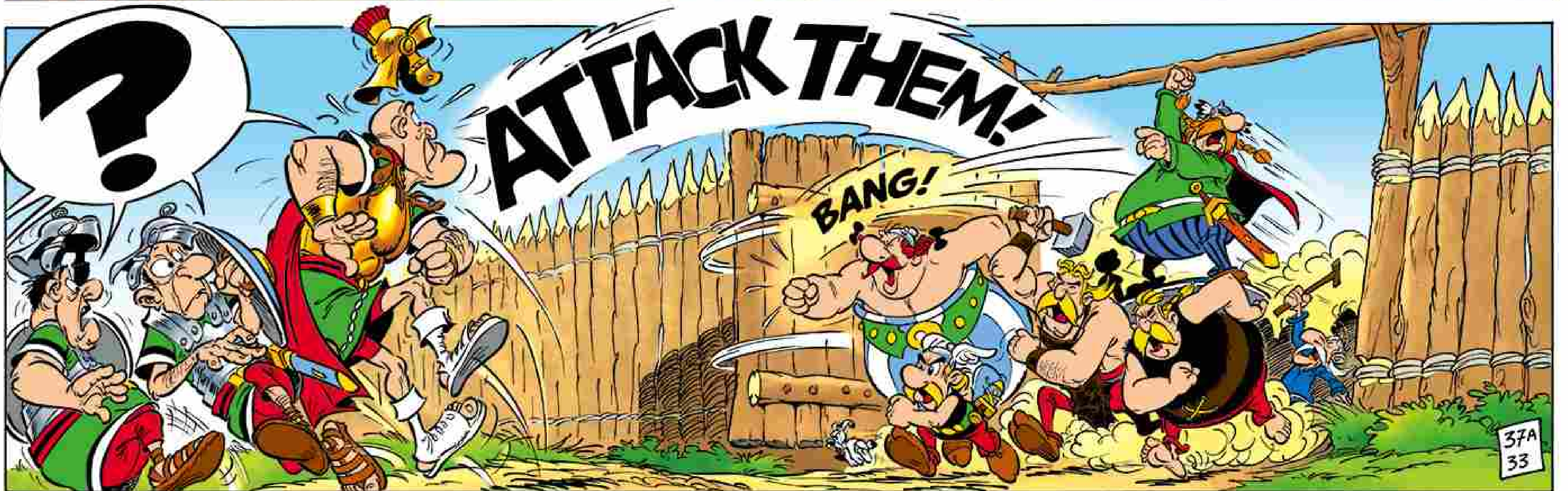
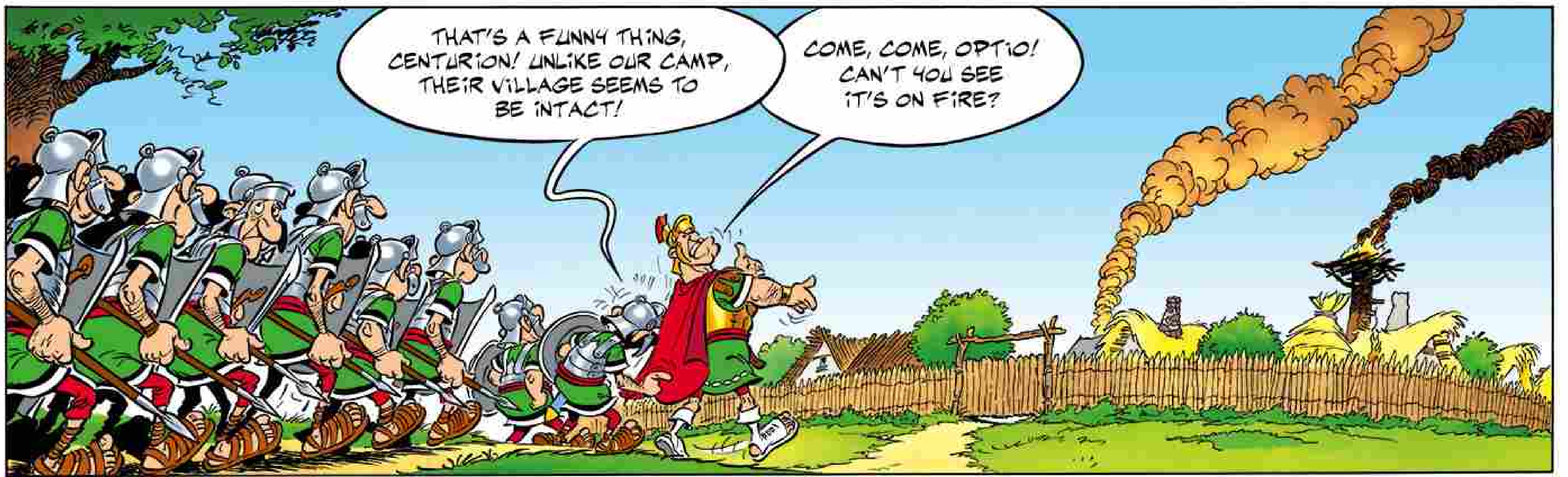


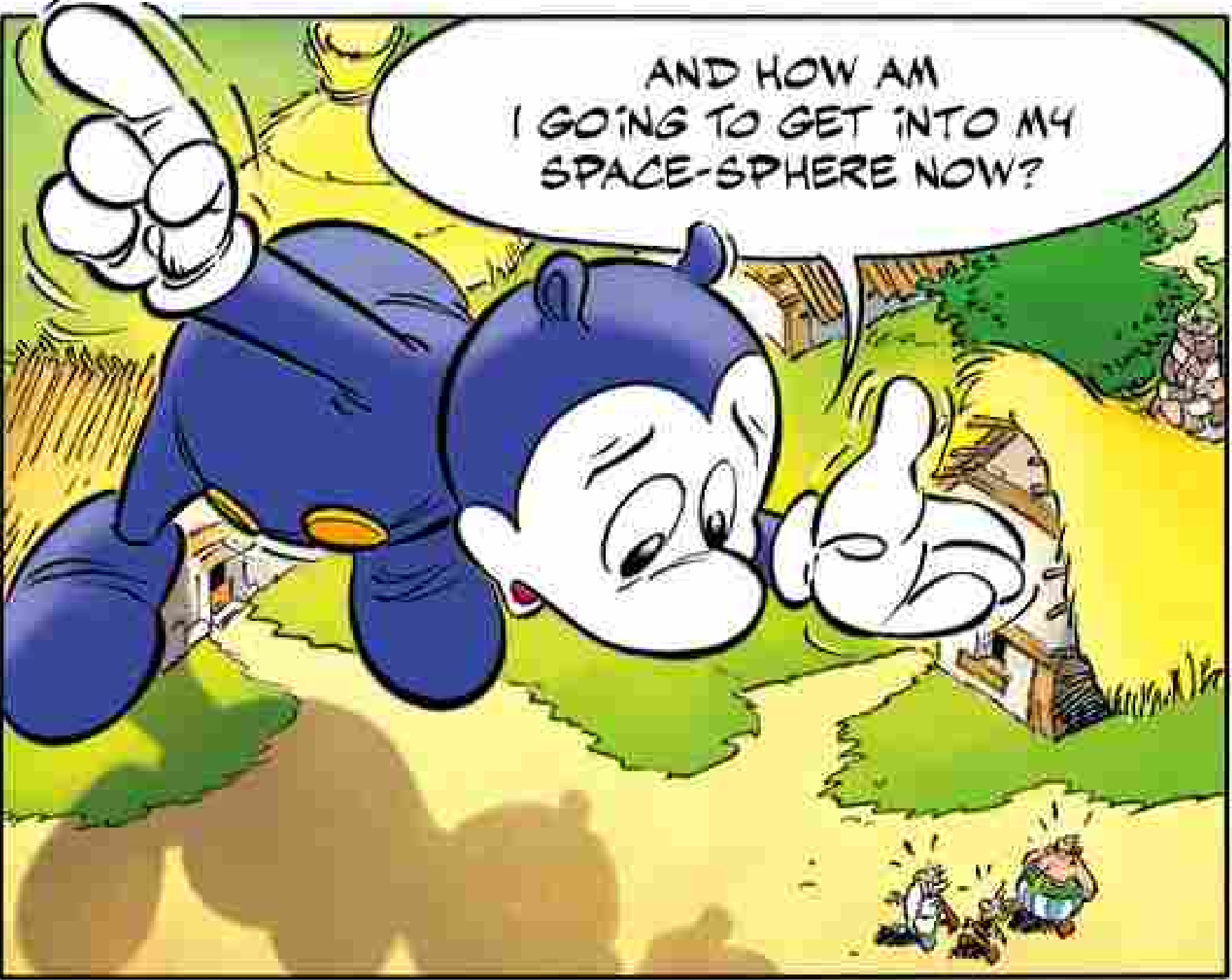
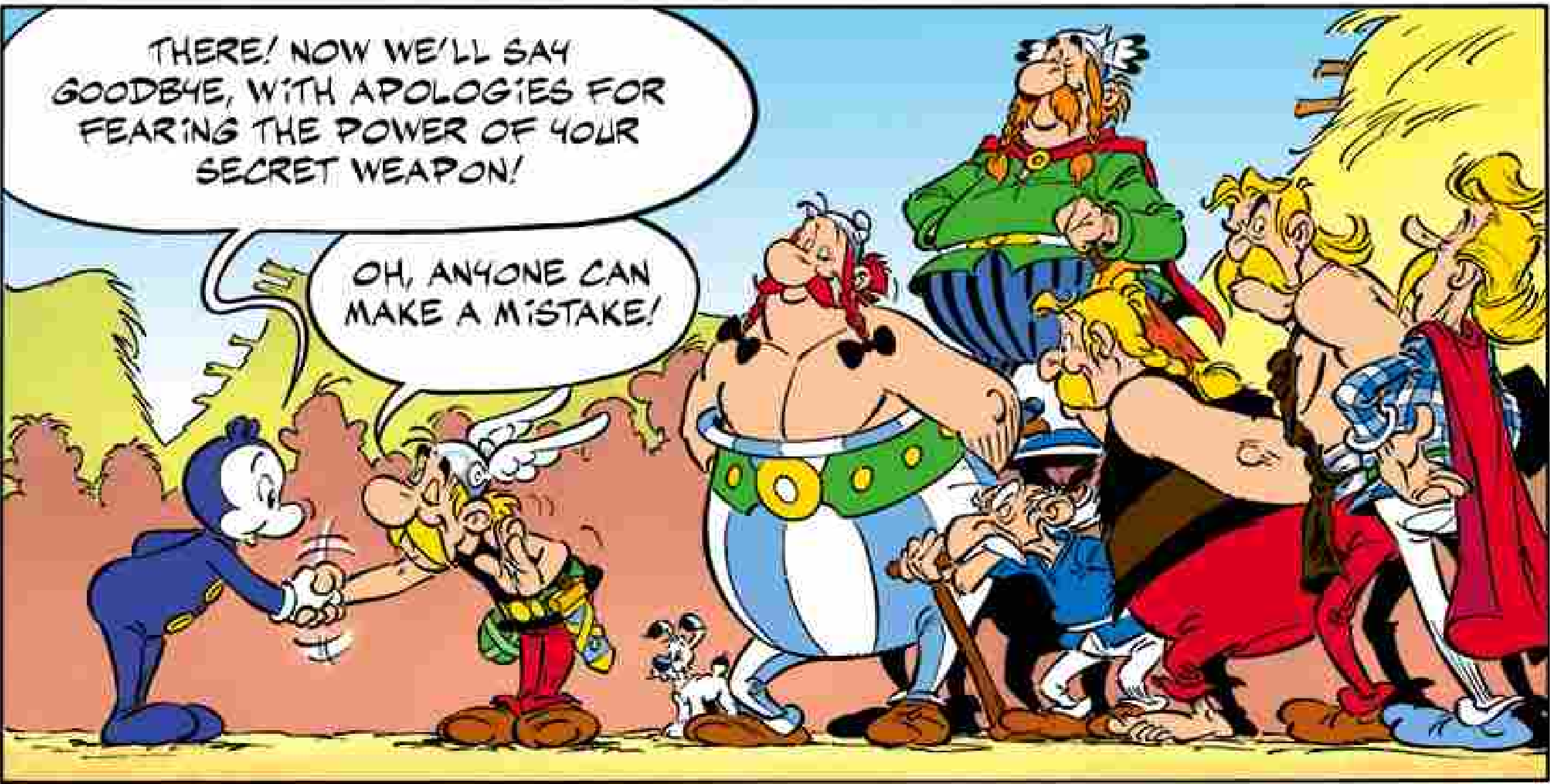
- UDERZO -





- UGERZO -





- UGER 20 -

AND TOON THE TADSIWENYAN
ISN'T THE ONLY ONE
TO BE FEELING THE
AFTER-EFFECTS OF THE
DRUID'S MAGIC POTION ...



I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THIS!
GET ME BACK TO MY PROPER SIZE
**OR I SHALL LOSE
MY TEMPER!**

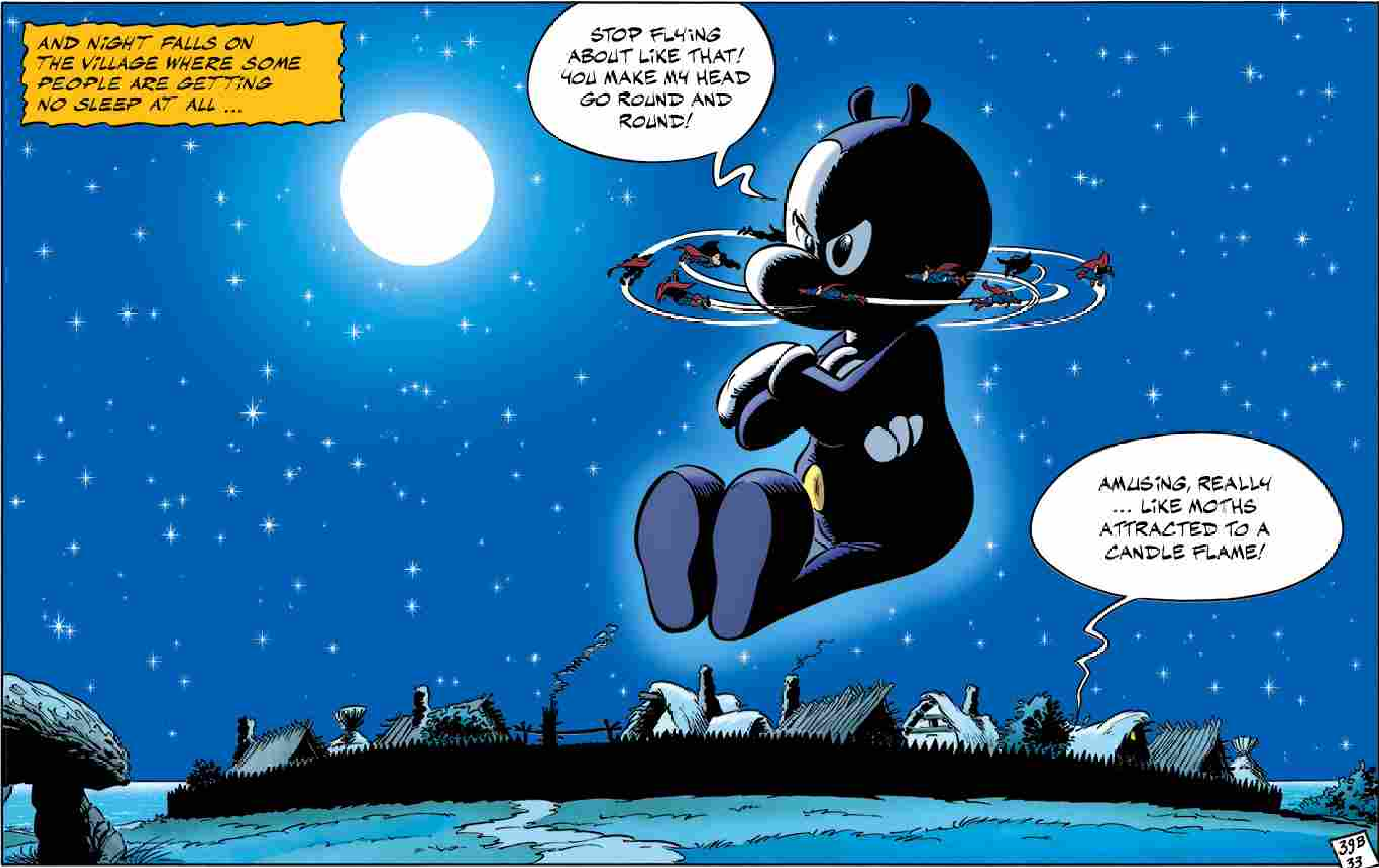
HE DOESN'T
SEEM TO THINK IT'S
FUNNY! WE MUST
DO SOMETHING,
GETAFIX!

I KNOW, ASTERIX!
I'LL FIND THE SOLUTION
EVEN IF I HAVE TO
SPEND ALL NIGHT
HERE!

39A

AND NIGHT FALLS ON
THE VILLAGE WHERE SOME
PEOPLE ARE GETTING
NO SLEEP AT ALL ...

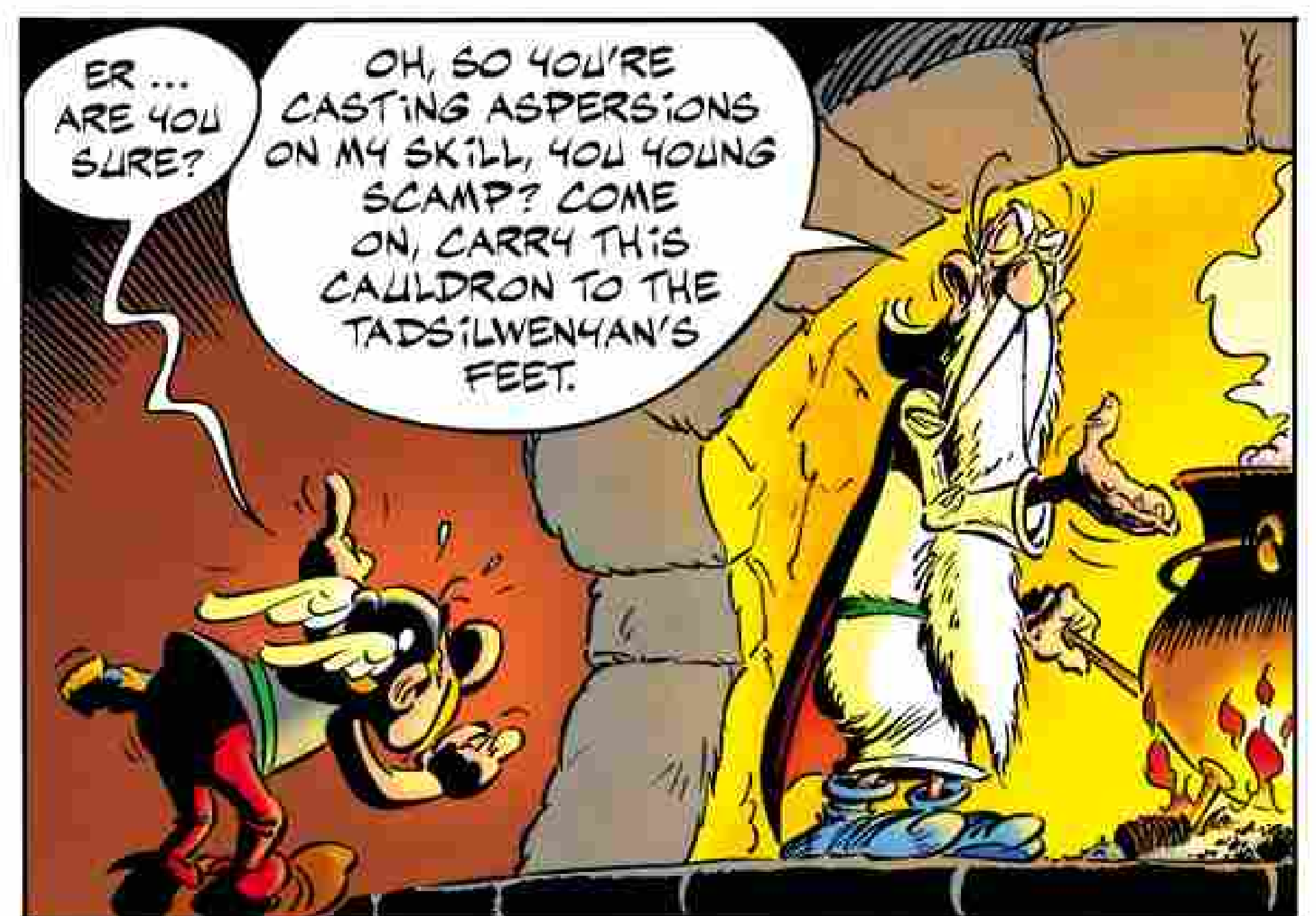
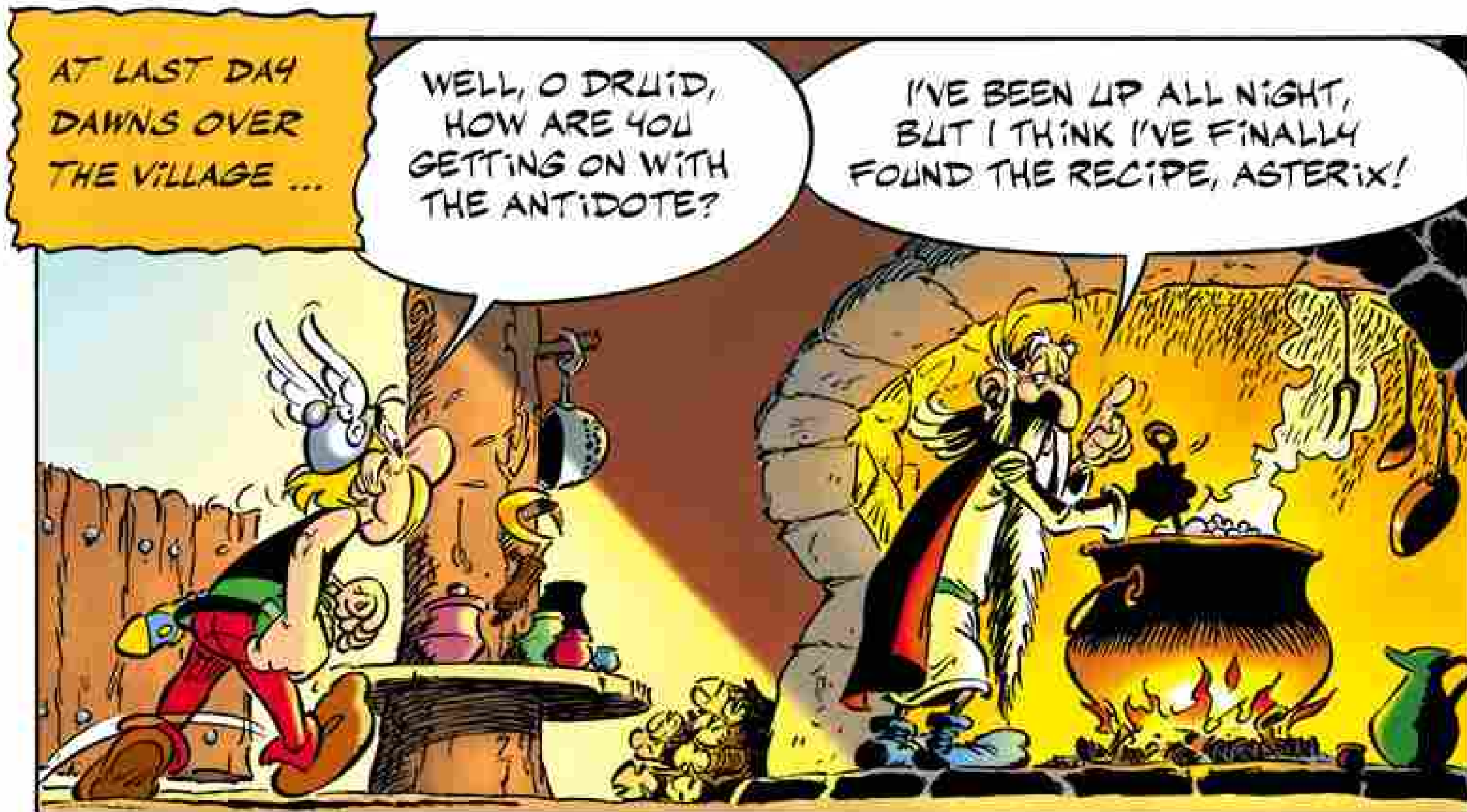
STOP FLYING
ABOUT LIKE THAT!
YOU MAKE MY HEAD
GO ROUND AND
ROUND!



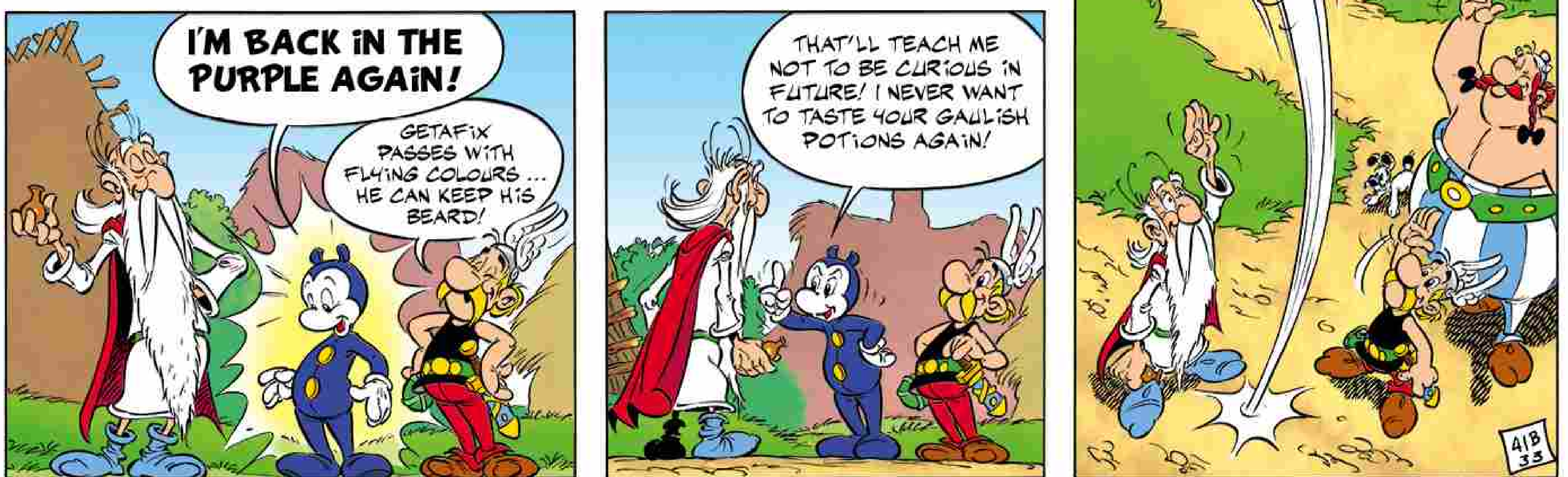
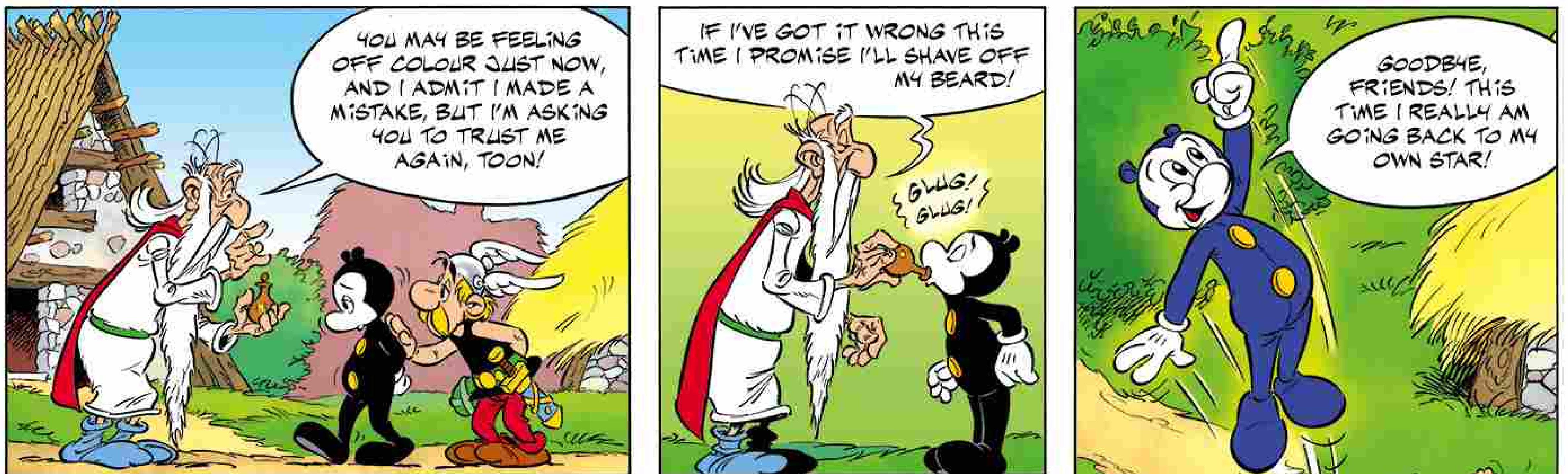
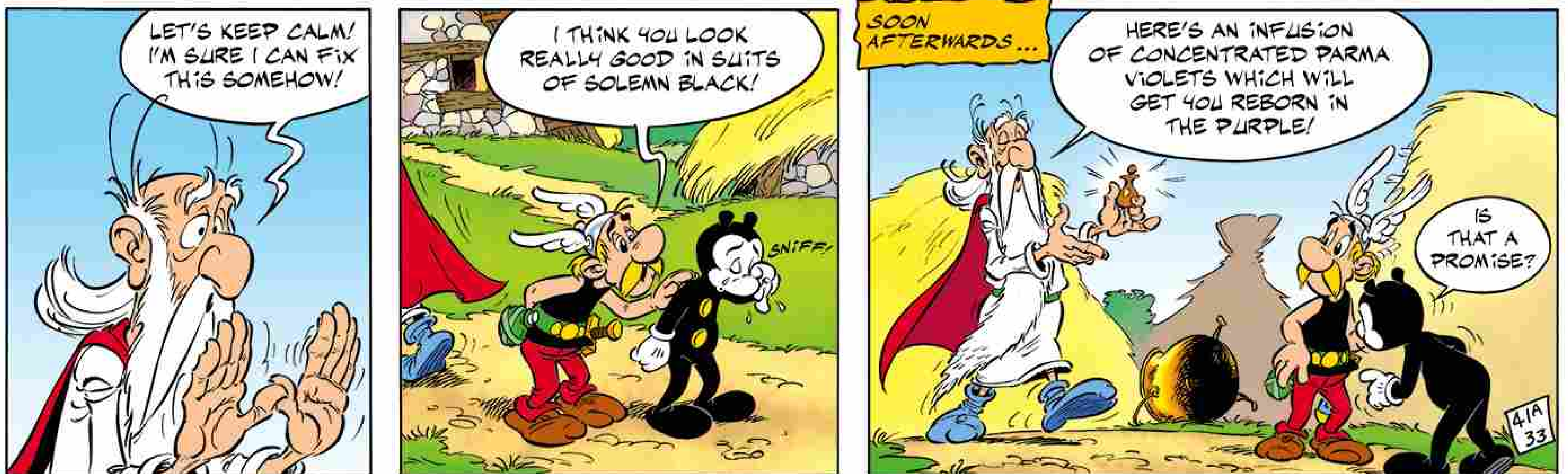
AMUSING, REALLY
... LIKE MOTHS
ATTRACTED TO A
CANDLE FLAME!

39B
33

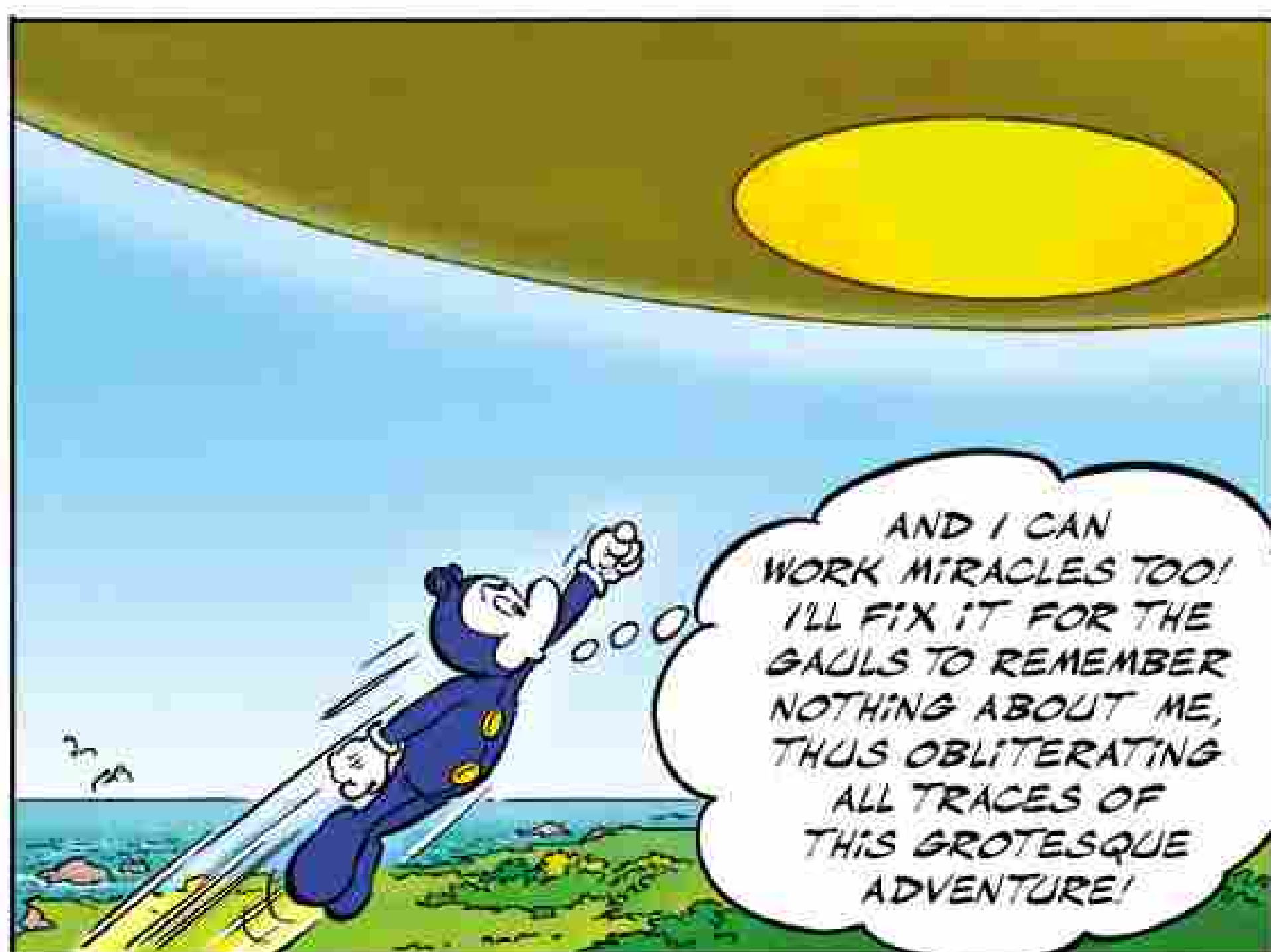
- LDBR20 -



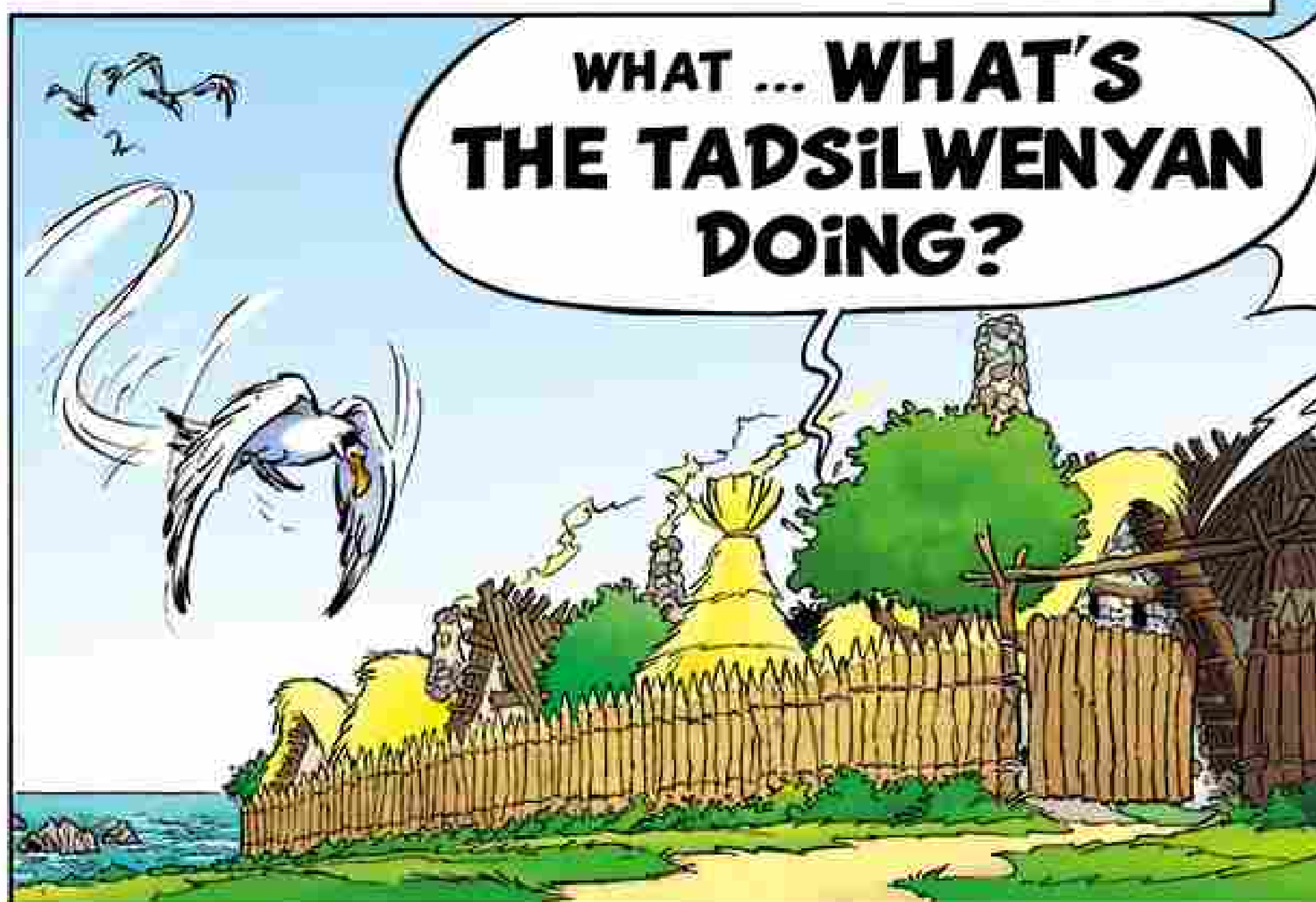
UD6R20.



UDER20.



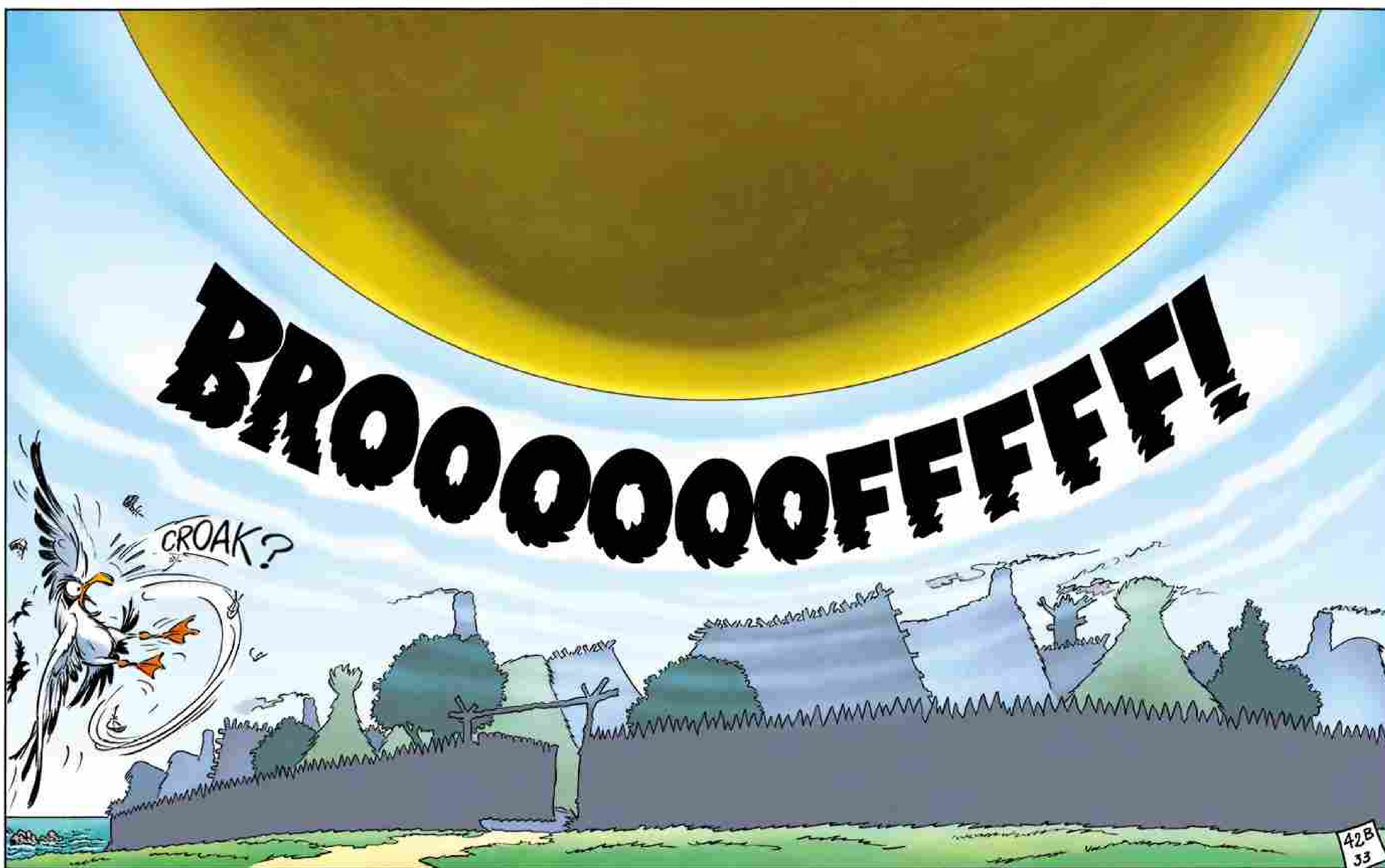
AND I CAN
WORK MIRACLES TOO!
I'LL FIX IT FOR THE
GAULS TO REMEMBER
NOTHING ABOUT ME,
THUS OBLITERATING
ALL TRACES OF
THIS GROTESQUE
ADVENTURE!



WHAT ... WHAT'S
THE TADSIWENYAN
DOING?

**HE'S CRAZY!
HE'S GOING
TO CRUSH US
ALL!!!**

42A
33

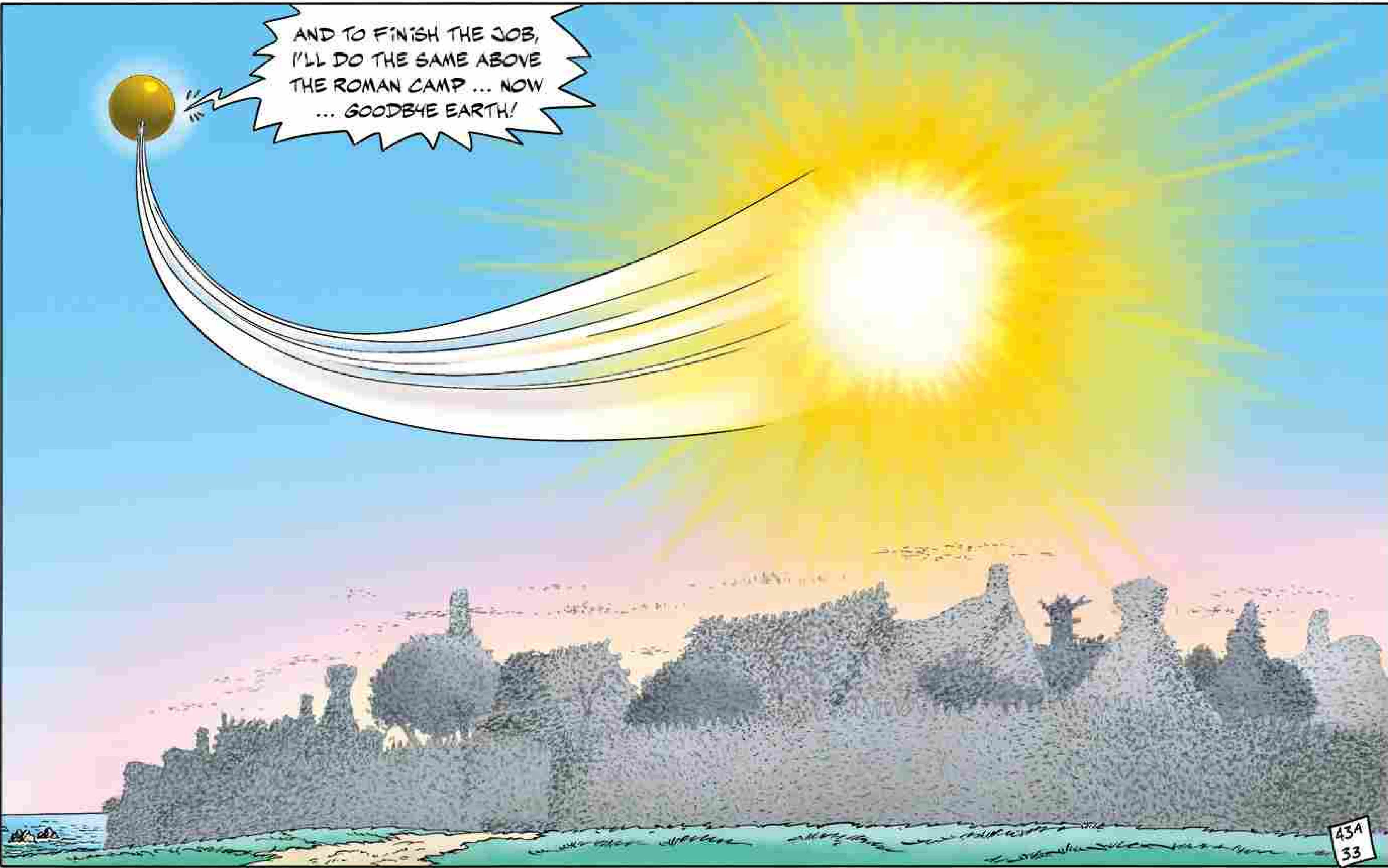


BROOOOOOOFFEE!

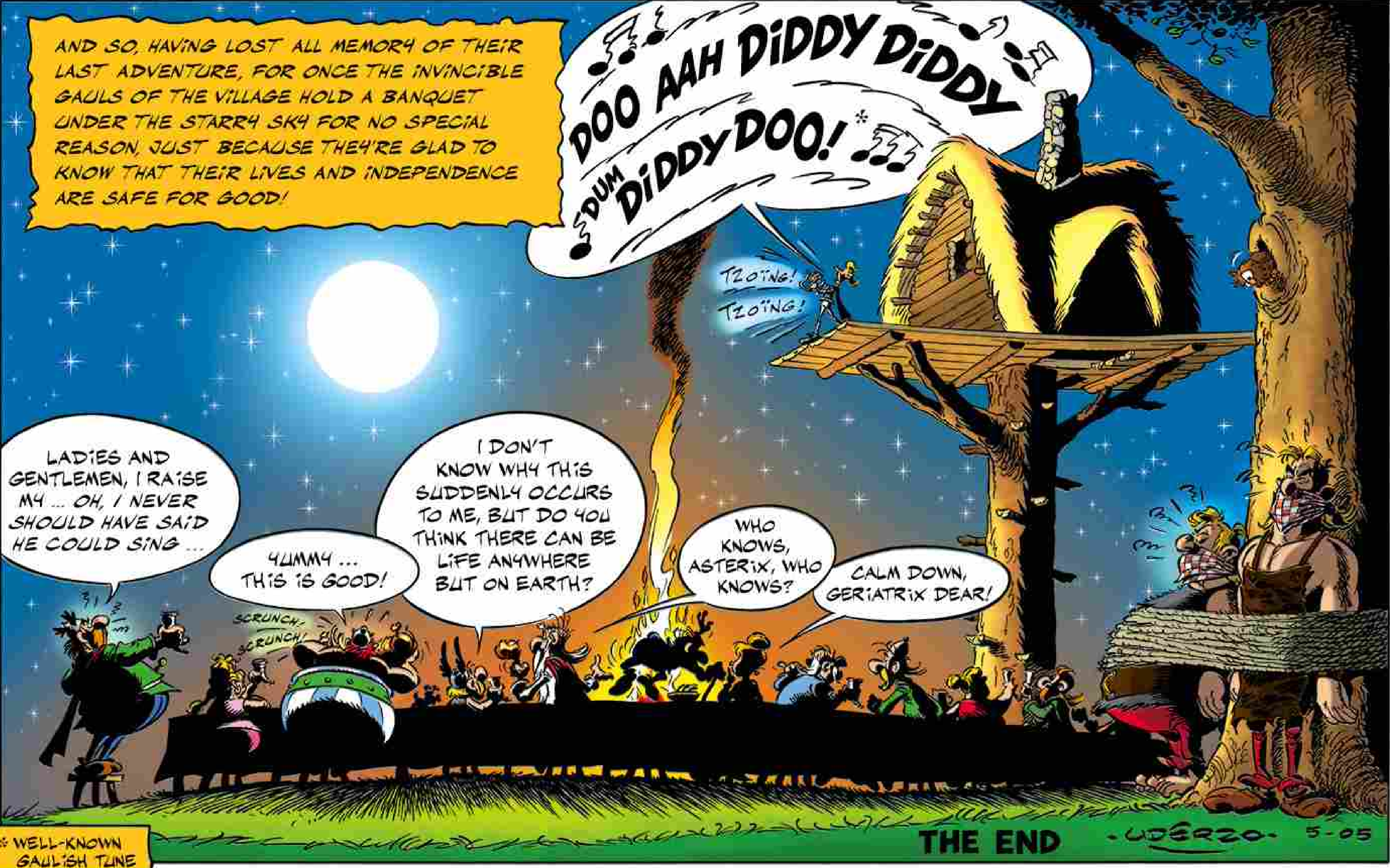
CROAK?

42B
33

- UDERZO -



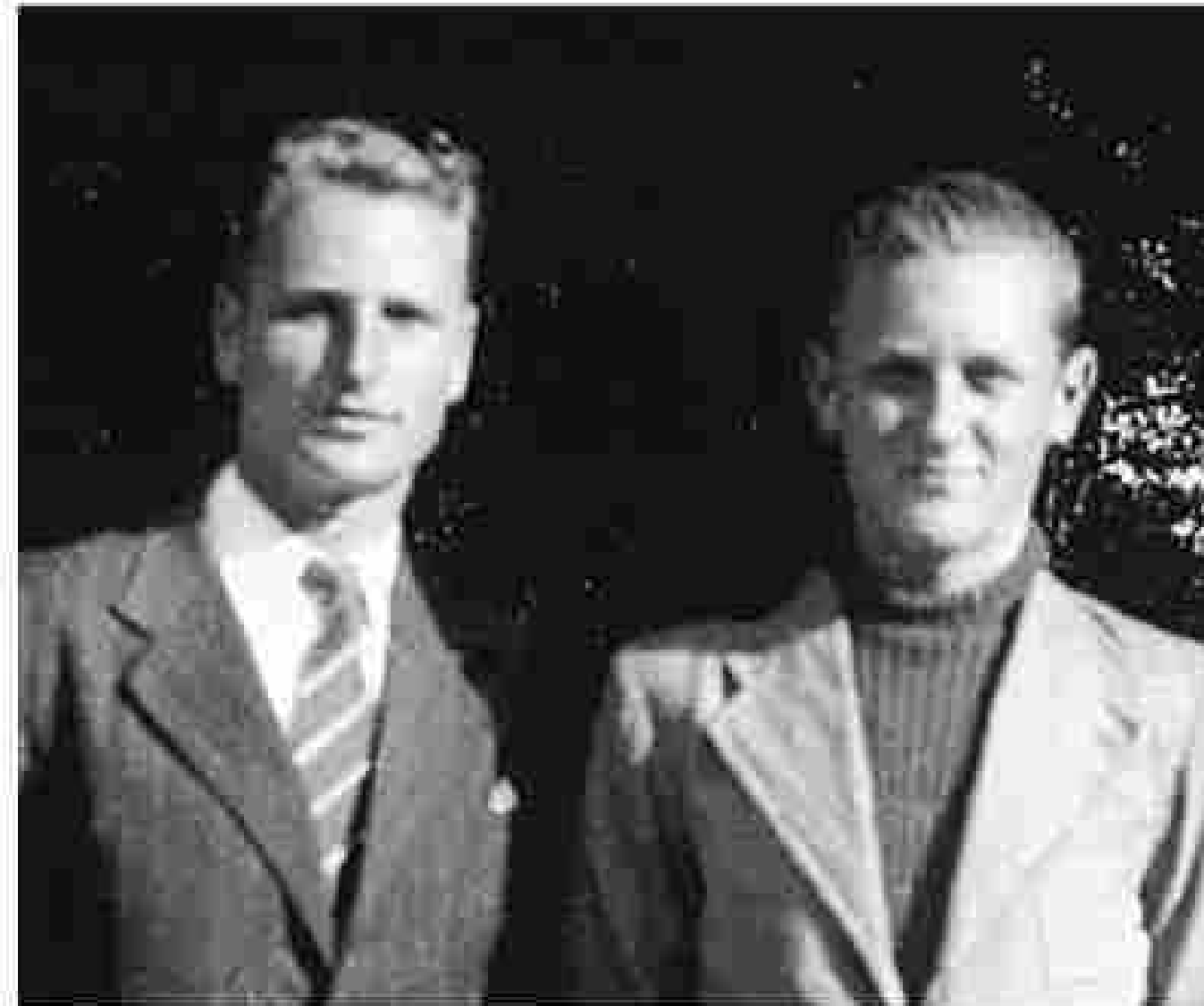
UD6R20



In this book I would like to pay tribute to the great creations of Tadsilweny . . . sorry, I mean the great creations of Walt Disney who, famous and amazing druid that he was, allowed some of his colleagues, myself included, to fall into the cauldron of a potion of which he alone knew the magical secret.

Albert Uderzo

“For my brother Bruno, to whom I owe everything.”



Bruno (1920–2004) and Albert Uderzo in 1942

Bruno Uderzo was Albert's elder brother. There were seven years between them. It was Bruno who, recognising his younger brother's budding talent, first took him to see a Parisian publisher. That was in the summer of 1940, and Albert was thirteen years old.

Respect, affection and shared interests united the two brothers.

AN ORION CHILDREN'S EBOOK

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I FEEL
A BIT WEAK,
GETAFIX ...

NO, OBELIX! YOU
ARE NOT HAVING ANY MAGIC
POTION! YOU KNOW VERY WELL
YOU FELL INTO THE CAULDRON
WHEN YOU WERE A BABY, AND
IT HAD A PERMANENT
EFFECT ON YOU!

The
Gauls have
only one fear:
that the sky may
fall on their
heads tomorrow.
But tomorrow
never comes, says
Chief Vitalstatistix.
Or does it?
It looks as if it's come
at last for Asterix,
Obelix and the other
villagers. And some
surprising new characters
fall along with the sky.
Our friends soon find
themselves in the middle
of a space race...

